THE EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER,

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TERMS.

Two Dollars per year, if paid in advance—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid in six months—and Three Dollars if not paid before the expiration of the year. All subscriptions not distinctly limited at the time of subscribing, will be considered as made for an indefinite period, and will be continued until all arrearages are paid, or at the option of the Publisher. Subscriptions from other States must invariably be accompanied with the cash or reference to some one known to us.

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From the Charleston Mercury.

LETTER OF HON. A. P. BUTLER.

Messrs. Editors: Your readers, whether agreeable or disagreeable with the views expressed in the annexed letter, will, no doubt, feel an interest in learning the opinions of the writer upon the questions discussed. I, therefore, send it to you for publication, with the single remark that, however much many of his friends may differ from our Senator in the construction given to the Democratic platform, or as to the policy recommended by him the tone and sentiment of this letter will meet a warm response in the general heart of the people of South Carolina, irrespective of all past or present differences of political opinion.

Very respectfully,
I. W. HAYNE.

Washington, Aug. 7, 1852.

My Dear Sir: It may be, perhaps, my duty, in reply to your letter, to express some of my opinions upon the more prominent political questions which now engage the public mind, especially as they may affect the State of South Carolina.

With a firm belief that the Constitution of the United States has been undermined by construction, and the interests of the South sacrificed by compromises, I can entertain no opinion that could favor either one or the other. When the Missouri Compromise was adopted, I believe a fatal breach was made in the Constitution, and that the elements of the dominant majority were then introduced into this government, which now assume to rule the destines of this country. This measure had the sanction of great names, and pure patriots. I nevertheless think it a fatal error, influenced, perhaps, by lights which time and events have shed upon its operation, and which were not apparent to those who adopted it. It was regarded, however, as a part of the system of this government for a long time; and if it had been observed in good faith, perhaps the South ought not to have disturbed it. But its spirit and principles have been notoriously disregarded and violated. With this certainty before me, I would have been false to my own convictions, if I had been willing to adopt any compromise involving any concession by the South. And I am not now willing, by any opinion which I may express, or any course of policy which I may pursue, to give any sanction to the Compromise measures of the last Congress. Time has not made them more acceptable to me than they were at the beginning.

They met with my opposition while they were under discussion, and my protest after they were passed—and my judgment can never be reconciled to approve them. They afford no security to the South against the agitation of slavery in the halls of Congress, and in the assemblies of the people and State Legislatures of the non-slaveholding States—not only unchecked and uncontrolled, by compromises and platforms, but, in every successive state of its aggression, is ratified and sanctioned by them.

With regard to the admission of California, my views upon that subject have been frequently expressed, and remain unchanged. That State having been admitted without precedent, it has opened to the majority the power of making and moulding States, rather than admitting new States into the Union according to the Constitution. Justice and candor, however, require me to say, that California has no temptations from interest, that I can see, to be against the South on the doctrines of free trade, and at present, perhaps, none on the subject of African slavery.

With these views, it is impossible that I can take any interest in the Presidential election, so far as to give any positive countenance to the doctrines and measures of the Compromise; and I cannot overlook or disregard the fact, that both the candidates for the Presidency stand upon the Compromise, as a part of their platform—each of the great parties having solemnly incorporated it into its political creed. I cannot abandon the principles upon which I based my opposition to these measures, or approve now, what I disapproved and denounced a few months ago. Notwithstanding my personal regard for General Scott, and my admiration for his high military fame, I am the very antipode of his school of politics, and would be compelled, if he were elected, to take an active part against his administration, if it should be conducted upon the doctrines which he maintains, and guided by the associates with whom he is allied. With General Pierce, I might have, politically, nearer affinities. In doctrine, he is a strict constructionist, of the State Rights school, and so far as it regards the South, I believe he has no prejudice or bigotry, and would do his duty to her according to the Constitution. But both my experience and observation teach me, that it is in vain to look here for the reform of this government, or to hope for the security of the South as the result of a Presidential election. The disease which we would heal is radical, and unless there be applied some enforcible power to confine the federal government within the sphere prescribed by the Constitution, it must become an elective despotism. In my deliberate judgment, this enforcible power will never be found in any Chief Magistrate that will ever be elected. The power to regulate commerce alone, which may be so used as to exhaust the means of one section to build up the prosperity of another, unless controlled, will, like Aaron's rod, swallow up all the rest.

These being my convictions, I do not desire to see South Carolina absorbed in any organization looking to a Presidential contest. If she cannot be the champion of the whole South, let her assume the humbler and more unpretending office of being the sentinel of her own honor and interests, and the firm and consistent friend of her natural allies. It may become her duty to vote in the approaching Presidential election, and if so, that duty, though disagreeable it may be, should be performed but, in doing so, I should be sorry to see our State descend to wage an internecine war at home. When the time to vote shall arrive, let her take choice of the alternative presented, and vote for the candidate least offensive to herself respect and political principles. Impressed as I am at present, I think the State should vote the Democrat ticket, in preference to the Whig. It is her duty to maintain that this is a confederacy of sovereign States, instead of a consolidated empire, subject only to the will and wisdom of a bare majority. I would not have South Carolina to forget that she is one of these sovereign States, and to suppose herself bound to conform, in all things, to the policy of parties in her sister Southern States; yet I think it is her true policy, on questions of great and vital interest, which involve the public safety, not to wholly isolate herself from the States with whom she is most nearly identified. In the practice and observance of this policy, she may find a motive and justification for casting her vote in the approaching election for President. In deciding upon her course, she should be governed, not by those partisan feelings, which too often constitute the elements which enter into a contest like that now before the country, but by those high considerations of patriotic duty and devotion to principle, to which she is indebted for her present rank, position, and consideration among the States of the Union.

I am, dear sir, with very great respect, your obedient servant, A. P. BUTLER.

Col. I. W. Hayne, Charleston, S. C.

DIVISION OF PENDLETON.

We notice in the Anderson Gazette a petition which is to be circulated in Anderson and Pickens districts, praying the Legislature to alter the Constitution of the State so as to divide Pendleton into two election districts. The reasons set forth by this document for the desired change are the following:

"Because, since the apportionment of representation, to wit: by a treaty with the Cherokee Indians, concluded in 1816, two hundred and twenty thousand six hundred acres of territory was acquired by the State, which, by subsequent amendment of the Constitution, was made a portion of Pendleton district, without a corresponding equivalent in representation.

"Because, by reason of this large accession of territory, it now contains nearly 100,000 acres more than any other electoral division in the State.

"Because, of the 280,385 white inhabitants of South Carolina, the large number of 26,229, being nearly the one-tenth part of the whole, reside in the electoral limits of Pendleton district, whilst she is now only allowed one forty-fifth part of the representative power of the State in the Senate.

"Because, if Pendleton district was divided into two election districts, the districts of Anderson and Pickens, respectively, would rank as the fifth and sixth election districts in the State in point of population.

"Because, in point of taxation, Anderson and Pickens districts are, respectively above the average of the political divisions of the State.

"Because, in all other respects, the districts of Anderson and Pickens are independent of each other, and this act alone is required to complete their separate organization, and elevate them to the position of the other election districts of the State.

"Because the public convenience and the necessity of preserving the harmony and good feeling of the citizens of the two districts, require that this division should be made; especially as it is in strict accordance with justice and political equality, and no infringement upon the constitutional rights of others.

It will be recollected that the House of Representatives passed this bill at the last session by a large vote—yeas 101, nays 12. The Senate had also given it two readings, but on the second reading, had added an amendment to the effect that no present judicial district of the State should be divided into two or more judicial districts, without the constitutional majority in both Houses. This amendment was rejected by the House, and on its return to the Senate in its original form, it was defeated by a vote of 22 yeas to 18 nays; two-thirds of that body not voting in the affirmative, the bill was lost.

The considerations above specified should have their weight in influencing the members of the Senate to accord to the people of Pendleton what they ask. The facts and statistics set forth by the petitioners show the propriety of their prayer, and from the votes given in both houses last session, we are inclined to believe the next Legislature will give the measure its assent. We do not think that the people of these two large districts should be debarred from privileges which they consider their right, by any apprehension of contingencies that may never occur. We have all confidence in the political integrity and conservatism of the people of the upper districts, and therefore would do nothing to foster sectional jealousies, or to estrange them from those whose interests it is the duty of all to protect and maintain.—South Carolinian.

Our Future.—An article in Blackwood's Magazine, on "American politics," concludes with the following prophetic words:—"Meanwhile, the United States will hold on the even tenor of their way—increasing every day and every hour in material prosperity—augmenting in population and resources. They will not interfere in the affairs of Europe, notwithstanding all Kossuth can say; they will not again attempt to surprise Cuba, under cover of a Creole revolution, till a more favorable opportunity. They will coquette with the Sandwich Islands, push their feelers into the open oyster shell of Mexico, and as far as the narrowest part of the Isthmus, feeling a destiny which impels them thither. They will flatter and court the Canadians, who hate them; construct railroads and canals as highways for enterprises of all kinds; settle, populate, cultivate, develop wild districts and undiscovered resources; display many of the best and many of the worst features of the Anglo Saxon character, with here and there a touch of the different nations which they are absorbing into themselves; and in the end, I believe, before magnitude causes disjunction, or corruption produces decay, will become, what they believe themselves to be now, one of the greatest people that the earth has ever seen."

Consumption of Gold.—The following curious statistics relative to the consumption of gold, were stated in a lecture lately delivered at the Geological Society at London:

The entire amount of gold in circulation is said to be £48,000,000; of which the wear and waste is stated to be 3 1-2 per cent annually, or £1,680,000. The consumption of gold in arts and manufactures is as follows:

In the United Kingdom	£3,500,000
France	1,000,000
Switzerland	450,000
Other parts of Europe	1,600,000
United States	500,000
	£6,050,000

In Birmingham alone there is a weekly consumption of gold for chains only, amounting to 1,000 oz. The weekly consumption for gold leaf in London is 400 oz.; in other places in Great Britain 184 oz.

One of the potteries in Staffordshire consumes £3,500 worth of gold annually in gilding; and the whole consumption for gilding porcelain in England is estimated at about 8,500 oz. annually.

Precautions against Hydrophobia.—The Paris Board of Health has published the following notice:

1. Every person bit by an animal which is mad, or suspected of being mad, should immediately press the wound on all sides, to force out the blood and the virus.

2, The wound should then be immediately washed with *volatile alkali*, with soap suds, with lime water, with salt water, or pure water, or if none of these are at hand, with urine.

3. An iron, at white heat, should next be pressed deeply into the wound.

These directions, if rigidly followed, will be found sufficient to insure against the possibility of the appearance of this frightfully contagious disease.

The Fisheries.—The St. John's papers denounce the course of Mr. Crampton, the British Minister, in ordering Admiral Seymour to suspend the capturing of American vessels, and urge his recall. The steam frigate Mississippi had arrived at St. John's, and an amicable adjustment of the difficulties was speedily anticipated.

The Canadian Reciprocity bill will not be introduced this session, in consequence of the ill-feeling engendered by the difficulties at the fisheries.

Mr. Andrews, the American Consul at St. Johns, has arrived at Washington, and anticipates difficulties in the way of a satisfactory adjustment of the question.

The Barnwell Palmetto Sentinel says that Messrs. J. & R. McCreary, of White Ponds, cut at their steam saw mill, on the 5th instant, 60 logs, averaging from 10 to 16 inches each, making over 15,000 feet of lumber, for which they received $10 per *m.* at the mill. They have sawed in four months over 800,000 feet, for which they found a ready sale. Their steam engine is 25 horse power, manufactured by McLeish, Charleston, S. C., with Page & Co's. circular saw, of 52 inches, Baltimore.

The Advertiser.

EDGEFIELD, S. C.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1852.

Notice!

The "Edgefield Flying Artillery" will celebrate its anniversary on Friday, the 20th inst., at Dr. Wm. H. Burt's Well, near the Village. There will be an Oration and a Dinner.

The Ladies, and the public generally are respectfully invited.

The Members of the Company are requested to assemble at the Village early Friday morning.

We have not sufficient space in our present number for the article signed "A Leader of the People." It will be cheerfully published in our next.

MAJOR GENERAL.

We invite the attention of our readers to the card, and announcement of Col. E. P. Jones of Greenville. It will be found on another column. We deem further, or in fact, any comment unnecessary as the card speaks well and fully for itself.

COMMISSION BUSINESS.

The attention of the public is invited to the advertisement of Messrs. Chambers, Jeffers & Co., for the purpose of carrying on a general factorage and commission business in Charleston. Mr. Jeffers, formerly of Hamburg, is well known to our readers, insomuch that we deem further comment entirely unnecessary.

DRUG STORE.

The advertisement of D. B. Plumb & Co., Druggist and Chemist, Broad Street, Augusta Geo., will be found in to-days paper. This firm advertises a full and complete assortment, not only of "Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, &c," but also a large and fresh supply of "superior Varnishes, Perfumeries, Garden Seed &c." We have no doubt but that our readers will be pleased and benefitted by calling upon these gentlemen.

WARE HOUSE.

It will be seen from Mr. Benson's card, that he has leased the large and commodious Ware House, formerly occupied by the firm of Brannon & Coleman. Our planters, and the public in general are well acquainted with Mr. B., and we need only refer them to his advertisement.

PRESIDENTIAL.

Senator Butler's letter, published on another column, will be read with great interest by his constituents. We are pleased to learn that the views expressed by him in regard to the Presidency, are similar to those entertained by our humble selves—indeed, we believe he happily re-echoes the true sentiments of the whole State. The remarks of Senator B. are not less remarkable for their brevity and perspicacity, than for their sound logic and convincing argument. While his bold, free and independent tone proves him no ambitious aspirant for Federal distinction, the sincerity and honesty with which his convictions are expressed, argue faithful allegiance, and filial devotion to the honor and interest of the South.

ARTILLERY DINNER.

We are requested to state on behalf of the Committee of Arrangements for the Artillery Dinner on Friday next, that, hoping to be cheered by the countenance of many a lovely fair one on that day, they will be exceedingly pleased to receive from the good housewives of the village and its vicinity their usual complement of pastry, "nic-nacs" &c., with which to set off the ladies table. The Committee will provide the cake, meaning, of course, no offence to the ladies. A fine band (Bohler's from Augusta) will be in attendance.

We take great pleasure in calling the attention of the public to the above announcement. Patriotism bids us proudly celebrate the anniversary of the "bloody field of Churubusco"—indeed duty, honor and patriotism respect the mighty dead urge us to pay glad tribute to their memory.

We need scarcely say, that the "Butler Artillery," under the careful supervision of our worthy fellow townsman, Capt. W. C. Moragne, and his brother Officers, has become not only a finely drilled, but also a useful and efficient corps.

We sincerely trust that the day will be celebrated in the usual fine manner and accustomed good style of our people. An appropriate Oration will be delivered by H. R. Spann, Esq. We promise ourselves a rich treat from this gentleman, as we are well acquainted with his able pen.

The ladies are cordially invited to grace the anniversary with their presence. The noble survivors of our gallant company, "Ninety-Six," will be in attendance, and certainly if it be true that,

"None but the brave, none but the brave, none but the brave deserve the fair,"

our ladies will willingly give to these gallant men that which they have so well won, and which they so richly deserve. If the opinion and sentiment of the Poet be too much for them, they will, most assuredly, be extremely happy to grace the day with their most winning smiles and heartiest approbation.

NOVEL ACCOUNT OF THE HENRY CLAY.

The wreck of the steamer Henry Clay has caused, we believe, as much excitement, and furnished as many newspaper articles as, the death of that most honored man from whom it derived its name. We are not inclined to say more upon or concerning the wreck, but the following from the *Home Journal* is so entirely novel and interesting as to deserve a small place in our columns.

The whole description of the wreck, given by this paper is excellent—as an instance:

"There was an unsinged lady's apron lying on the shore, and the sole of a lady's shoe of which the upper had evidently been burnt. A large pine box lay outside the Shanty to receive the next unknown body that should emerge, and in the Shanty a Mahogany Coffin brought up by a husband for his yet unfound wife. There were two stands near by for the sale of Lemonade, Oysters, Pies, Cigars and Tobacco; so quick is the spirit of trade to avail itself of an advantageous opening—several of the dandy species, whom curiosity had drawn thither, made the display of vacant and vulgar hilarity, for which the tribe is noted. While we were upon the ground the body of a lady was found, floating in the middle of the river, and was towed ashore behind a boat, by a rope around her waist. She was dressed in a black silk dress, and a diamond ring glittered upon her darkened finger. Her long loose hair floated upon the water. Whether she had been young or old, fair, or the contrary, beautiful or plain, no one could conjecture, so hideously blackened and distorted was her countenance, and swollen was her form. While the crowd was pressing forward to gaze upon this distressing spectacle, a man brought news that the coffin alluded to had found its occupant. The husband, while walking along another part of the beech, saw a body rolling about in the waves, which proved to be the one of which he was in search."

We copy the above *ad libitum*, without reference to its proper order. The whole description is highly graphic, novel and entertaining.

MR. DE LEON AND THE SOUTHERN PRESS.

Subjoined will be found the card of Mr. De Leon, the Junior Editor of the Southern Press.

Mr. De Leon condenses a great deal in very few words. We feel that his remarks will be generally and properly appreciated. His uniform and constant devotion to the avocation he has chosen most certainly deserves a rich reward:

"The senior editor and proprietor has announced the discontinuance of the *Southern Press*. My valedictory shall be brief. We have differed and still differ on a question of policy—on principles never. My own views were so fully expressed on the 3d of July, as not to need repetition. Subsequent events have but confirmed my convictions on those points, but my difference with my colleagne could not change my relations to the *Press*, so long as I could consistently adhere to it. As I sat by its cradle so I have followed its hearse. I have neither regrets nor reproaches for the past—for the future the Southern people must provide, and if they are content to be without voice or organ here, in the federal metropolis, theirs must be the responsibility, theirs the peril and theirs the consequences. For five years I have devoted all my means, my time and my energies to the advocacy of the Southern cause. The sense of duty performed has been my sole reward; and whatever my sacrifices or sufferings may have been, that conviction has supported, and can still support me, against the active hospitality of enemies, and the cold comfort of professing friends. In so far as the *Southern Press* is concerned, my mission is ended. In any other field of labor in the same cause I am still willing and anxious to engage.

"It is unnecessary for me to add to this short, and I trust, distinct exposition of my present position, that preference for the Democratic ticket and the success of its nominees comprises the entire difference between myself and my associate."

Edwin De Leon.

Washington, August 8, 1852.

MUSICAL.

We are astonished to learn that the celebrated and accomplished Grisi, the great London Punia Donna, failed in attempting the part of *Fides in 'Le Prophete.'*

The career of this famous cantatrice has been hitherto so successful, her intercourse with the public so entirely satisfactory, "that the very great failure," says the *Athenæum*, "she has at last made shall not be further descanted on."

This paper is evidently, more than willing to excuse Grisi, and hide her defects, if possible, from the public view. 'Le Prophete' we understand is very difficult, and particularly the part of Fides—indeed as to spectacle, the splendor of 'Le Prophete,' we have no doubt, has been increased, but the execution must be very poor, and anything but artistic, when so acknowledged a singer as Grisi fails in the part allotted her.

Madame Sontag whose arrival is so eagerly looked for in this country, is to sing a few nights in London before leaving for the United States.

"FORMOSUM P'STOR CORYDON ARDEBAT ALEXIM."

By the simple *hocus pocus* of changing the gender, unless our readers prefer presuming it epicene, "*Fabula narratur*" of many of our worthy youths.

The passion of these tender swains, we sincerely hope, is better reciprocated than was the misplaced affection of the unfortunate Corydon, although we occasionally meet some forlorn looking gentlemen, apparently ready to cry—"Ah me unhappy!"—or the still more heart-rending words of Virgil's amorous shepherd—"*Mori me denige Cogce.*" Indeed our Tyro's had contracted a habit of loving, that fitted them loosely—"like an easy glove" and now since, during the absence of the adored object, for it is vacation, that Platonic universal and wonderful extension of the faculties—

"Drawn from the stars, and filtered through the skies."

is withdrawn, their pleasures are exceedingly abridged, and their time rendered unusually dull.

But adopting the Horatian maxim of plunging "*in medias res*"—we were astonished to overtake, while enjoying last evening's stroll, meditating as usual, upon trifles, (here we are, again Horatian, as indeed most men are) two youngsters, engaged in most earnest conversation. The one was all grief as though love had been "ever a weeper," the other had all the sweetness of the devil, if sweetness it can be called, when he put on the cherub to perplex Eve—in fine, the one was pitiously bemourning his unrequited love, and the other happy in mutual affection.

Now, we chanced to know that this Adonis once boasted a place among "those who barren hearts avow," and we could but think that the "Blind boy" slighted at the apparent neglect with which he was treated, had through revenge, pierced his obdurate heart with his most envenomed dart—hence this heretofore self enamoured buck has at last learned to love, and there is one fair breast bound unto him by stronger ties than his poor heart can burst, and in that bosom "all rocky" the late remorse of love plants it poisoned sting—insomuch that love sick at heart, he stalks along in "joyless reverie" wearing upon his brow that settled, ceaseless gloom—"The fabled Hebrew wanderer bore." But more of him hereafter, for we intend proffering a remedy, though he be incurable as an insane poet.

Our happy friend, on the contrary, trudged home unmindful of his comrade's misery—indeed his brain was, we presume, busily occupied with thoughts of his loved one, for he unconsciously muttered as he went the lines of the old ballad—

"I loved a maid,
And my love was repaid," &c.

moreover we chanced to step in upon this beatific personage, and saw upon his table (excuse our impoliteness) the "Love Letter writer" &c., together with a most charming little bouquet—a nicely folded letter was there also, in which this bouquett was to [illegible] following:—

"I send thee flowers given to me,
Though long before thy hand they touch,
I know that they must withered be,
But yet reject them not as such," &c.

To whom directed it suits us not to say, but it sufficeth that it was written upon gilt edge paper with an exceedingly nice "little crow quill," and strange to say,

"The seal a sun flower: "Elle vous suit partout,"
The motto cut upon a white cornelian.
The wax was superfine, its hue vermillion."

We have not time to say more of this interesting epistle, as our word must be redeemed by offering a cure for our phrensied lover. Horace's witch, or rather old woman, being crossed in love, boiled the bones of a most beautiful young boy for the purpose of extracting from them an ointment with which to gain the affections of her beloved; but we would not advise so cruel a proceeding to our wounded friend, nor are we superstitious enough to tell him of the secret charms hidden in herbs and flowers, nor of sorceries, incantations, &c.

Now the poet Orid tells us—"*Nihil est quod non effreno captus amore, ausit*"—so in the first place he must risk everything. It is scarcely necessary to remind him of the fact that

"Mammon wins his way where seraph's might despair."

Constancy and abiding faith are sometimes good auxiliaries, as taught in the old lines—

"Great is the fayth of love, the constant mind doth mutch avayle;
And hee that is well fraught with wealth, in love doth much prevayle."

But perhaps the experience upon this subject of three very famous women, one the holiest, the other the craftiest, and a third the merriest—all of great beauty of face, comely proportion of body, large and high foreheads,—"their breasts, say writers, placed in comely order, small waisted, fair hands of passing cunning to play upon instruments, and a heavenly voice to sing."

Now the first of these, Lamia, lived about the time of King Antigonus, whose son Demetrius falling violently in love with her, interrogated her as follows, "What is the thing by which a woman is soonest won?" "There is nothing, said Lamia, which sooner overcometh a woman, than when she seeth a man to love her with all his heart, and to sustain for her sake great pains, passions, trials and tribulations with long continuance and entire affection." Demetrius again asked: "Why do women sometimes, rather hate than love men?" whereunto: "The greatest cause why a woman doth hate a man, is, when a man doth vaunt himself of that which he doth not, and performeth not the thing which he promiseth." He demanded further: "what is the cause of amity between lovers being broken?" "There is nothing that sooner maketh love cold, than when one of the two doth stray in love." Again: "What is it that most tormenteth the lover?" Not to attain the thing which he desireth, and to lose the thing which he hopeth to enjoy."

The second, Lais was the daughter of the great Sacrificer in the Temple of Apollo at Delphos—she lived in the time of King Pymthus, and went with him into Italy. This is the very celebrated woman of whom Aulus Gellius says that, the good philosopher Demosthenes went from Athens to Corinth to see "in disguised apparel; but before the door opened she demanded twelve hundred sestercios of silver—whereunto Demosthenes answered: I buy not repentance so dear."

Now this Lais being asked by a young man of Corinth—"what he should say to a girl whom he had long loved, but had almost despaired," "You shall say unto her, "said Lais," that since she will not grant thy request, yet at least it might please her to allow you to be her servant." A Theban Knight inquiring, "How he should act towards his false idol?" She answered: "Make her think herself very faithful, thereby removing the cause of her unfaithfulness—for if she sees that you know and dissemble the matter, she will sooner die than amend."

The third lady, Flora, lived during the Punic wars—upon her gate was affixed this title—"King, Prince, Dictator, Consul, Censor, High Bishop, and Quaestor may knock and come in." To the Consul Mamilius asking her—"what should he do to a woman who returned not the love he bore towards her"—she answered: If you are willing to love her longer, let her not think that you have given her over, for we women are naturally tender in love, and hard in hatred."

The ripe experience of these three very famous ladies will be of great service to all the love stricken, provided they take their advice.

As to the way in which a man should go about to win his lady's affection, we refer the "love sick at heart" to the XXXIV Stanza of the Second Canto, Childe Harolde—we would quote it, but have not space.

It is certainly consoling to the "wounded breast" to know that—"our young affections run to waste" &c., that while

"Venus fills the heart,
Ceres presents a plate of Vermicelli,"

that after all

"Romance presents love in full length,
But only gives a bust of marriage."

That sometimes a wife proves—

"A bosom serpent, a domestic evil,
A night invasion, and a midday devil."

That if passion comes like truth, and "ever and anon of love subdued," there rises a scorpion sting—nevertheless the language of wisdom, although it rob joy of its alchemy, is, to let it disappear like dreams.

FOR THE ADVERTISER.

Messrs. Editors:—The author of "A Secessionist Till Yet," has seen with some surprise, your comments upon the short article you did him the favor to publish a few weeks since; and as he does not choose to be made to occupy a false position towards Mr. Pickens, he is under the necessity of again troubling you for a small space in your columns, for the purpose of correcting an error into which you seem to have fallen.

A plain man, one unskilled in the niceties and subtleties of language, and untaught in that school of diplomacy, a part of whose teaching is, that "language was given to men to conceal their thoughts," always uses such language as will best convey his meaning. Such a man is the author of "A Secessionist Till Yet," and such the language he endeavored to use in the article referred to. That he has been misunderstood, is unfortunate; but he feels that it must be attributed to *your* misfortune, and not to any fault of *his*. For, if to speak of a gentleman in terms of praise, and to eulogize his talents and his virtues, be the language of irony and sarcasm, then, indeed, is the English language without meaning, and the less honest people have to do with it the better.

The writer of "A Secessionist Till Yet," so far from insinuating that the "casual intimacy" which exists between Gen. Pierce and Mr. Pickens, should disqualify the latter for the office of Senator, *actually adduced instances*, in which this "intimacy" with former Presidents, had failed to seduce Mr. Pickens from the service of his constituents! And he can assure the Editors of the *Advertiser*, that however highly the people in their "portion" of the State, may prize the integrity and honor of Mr. Pickens, that at least a portion of them in this "section" respect *themselves* too highly to insinuate anything of the sort, or to make covert attacks upon the reputation or character of Mr. Pickens, or any one else. He deemed the mention, by "John Laurens" and others, of this "personal intimacy," as unfortunate, and if coming from friends of Mr. P., as imprudent; for the reason among many others, (which is unnecessary to name) that with no inconsiderable portion of the State, this fact (if it be a fact) would be no recommendation to any one for the high office for which Mr. Pickens has been named.

A large portion of the people of South Carolina, do not consider Gen. Pierce to be so marvellously Southern in his sympathies and affinities as some of their politicians would have them believe. They think that Gen. P. would not be untrue to the instincts of his nature, and that as President of the United States, he would not be found in opposition to that Free-Soil interest, by which he is surrounded. Entertaining these views, as honest and conscientious men, they are unable to appreciate that [illegible] which the conventional rules of modern society has established, by which one is compelled to hold social relations with those who wait only a favorable opportunity to appropriate to their own use the contents of his purse! Besides, as was said by the author of "A Secessionist Till Yet" in his former communication, Gen. Pierce is in direct antagonism to the two cardinal doctrines of the political faith of South Carolina, viz: Opposition to the Union and the Compromise. The shout of Hozannas to this "glorious Union," from a Southern man, has been aptly termed by one who always occupied a high place in the confidence and affections of the people of South Carolina something akin to Treason! How far those of the South who are willing to enlist under the banner of that "band," the blast of whose "bugle" re-echoes this shout may be implicated in the crime, I leave to you to determine. Respectfully,

A Secessionist Till Yet.

DESTUCTION OF THE CHERAW BRIDGE.

We published in our issue of yesterday a brief account by telegraph of the destruction of the Bridge at Cheraw in this State. We find the subjoined particulars in the Cheraw Gazette of the 10th inst.

"On Friday evening last, about 9 o'clock, our citizens were startled by a tremendous crashing of timbers, as if some large superstructure was being swept from its foundations, by the hurricane's resistless blast. Upon inquiry, it was ascertained to have been caused by the falling of a large portion, say two-thirds, of the bridge across the river.

"This bridge was erected in 1832–3, upon Townes' plan. In length, it was near 500 feet, and rested upon two wooden piers, ascending from the bed of the river, and upon wooden abutments upon the banks. The piers were built of black cyprus timber, and have stood since the bridge was built. Their renewal was deemed necessary by the company at that time, and workmen were engaged in that operation, and had succeeded in replacing about half the timbers in the one on the Eastern side of the river. It is evident that the giving away of the pier undergoing repairs was the cause of the disaster.

"The strength of the pier standing is beyond conception. More than 300 feet of the bridge had no other support but that and the abutment on the east bank of the river, the weight of which was so great as to break all the trestle timbers short off near it, leaving it and about a third of the bridge at the west end standing uninjured.

"The falling of the bridge will seriously inconvenience the travelling public; but we hope for a very short time. Indeed, arrangements are already made for putting passengers over the river."

The Methodists have 312 places of worship, valued at $682,850; Presbyterians 146 churches, $1,175,250 valuation; Baptists 103 churches, $319,000 valuation; Reformed Dutch, 66 churches, $460,430 valuation; Quakers, 52 churches, $207,100 valuation; Episcopal, 50 churches, $463,400 valuation; Roman Catholics, 20 churches, $98,885 valuation.

Mrs. Swisshelm.—Mrs. Swisshelm, of the Saturday Visitor, says: "If our bigger half *would* get drunk, and tavern keepers *would* sell him the materials, insurance on that species of property would rise in this neighborhood." Still, she says she does not advise others to burn rumsellers' houses. She was only telling what *she* would do in such circumstances.

Governor Seward.—It is stated that a few days ago, at the commencement of Yale College, Gov. Seward was appointed orator for the next year, but in consequence of the disapprobation with which the announcement was received by Judge Cone, of Georgia, and other Southern gentlemen present, the appointment was reconsidered and revoked.

Another Postmaster Arrested—We learn that James K. Lockhart, Postmaster at Marietta, has been arrested by Col. J. D. Frierson, special Agent of the Post-Office Department, for extracting letters from the mail, containing money. He has been lodged in Marietta Jail. [Augusta Constitutionalist.

THE HUSBAND TO HIS WIFE.

I ask thee not to yield thy love,
For that even now is mine,
I ask thee not thy faith to prove,
Thy heart is truth's purest shrine,
Thou cans't not paint the lilly fair,
Nor gild the mine's pure gold—
Nature has lined a richness there,
Which art can ne'er unfold.

But oh! I have one poor request,
Sanctioned by gods and men—
Thy power can give love a zest,
Say will you grant it then?
She smiles assent—what is it—life
The favor now disclose;
Said he my own my dearest wife,
Go wipe the baby's nose!

DORN'S GOLD MINE.

We find the following letter respecting this extraordinary mine in the last Dahlonegah (Ga.) *Signal:*

Oak Land Grove, July 27, 1852.

Dear Sirs:—I now set down to comply with my promise to you when I last saw you, in giving you a statement of the monthly operations of Wm. B. Dorn's gold mine in Abbeville District, South Carolina:

	dwts.
In the month of March 8 hands yielded	28,430
In the month of April 8 hands yielded	17,172
In the month of May, 8 hands yielded	14,420½
In June and July up to the 23d	14,039
	84,061½

Making in all from the 1st of March last, to the 23d inst. the sum of eighty-four thousand sixty-one and a half dwts. with only eight hands, and a small circle mill, propelled by two mules, which only pulverize about fifteen bushels of ore per day. I have no doubt that one of our best pounding mills in Lumpkin in one day, in such ore as this mine produces, would make twenty-five or thirty thousand dollars.

The vein widens as they go down and retains its usual richness. They are not yet within forty feet of water level. Should it pass water level and retain its present size and richness, the probability is that its end will never be reached by the present generation. If the rich shoot that he is now operating on should give out at water level he has then got the best gold mine that I know anything about. The vein shows plainly on the surface, a distance of three quarters of a mile in length, and has been tested in several places which shows a width of something like four feet, and tests to be worth from one to two dollars per bushel, and seventy or eight feet of that above water level. Now just imagine to yourself a vein three quarters of a mile in length, four feet wide and eighty feet to water level, how long will it take eight hands to exhaust it? That of itself, to say nothing of the rich shoot they are now operating on, is a large fortune, if the proper machinery was applied. There are a great many visiters daily, from all parts of the country. You have never seen, I venture to say, such an excitement in your life about gold, as prevails here. I do not think there will be many rocks left unturned and broken open by Christmas next in Edgefield District—very near every person seems to be on the look out for the precious metal. Mr. Dorn, in addition to his rich vein, has two branches of first rate deposit mining ground.

I have made several examinations in the country for deposit mines, but have found but one other place that I think will pay. The country, generally, is too level for a deposit, so if any of our citizens should have a notion to come here for the purpose of deposit mining tell them to stay away. Yours, truly,

J. J. F.

The New York *Herald*, of the 10th inst., gives the following birds-eye view and passing comments on the subject of the fisheries:

"The affair seems to assume a more serious aspect every day; and, unless a great deal of caution is exercised by both governments, the mere of the hare-up of our provincial neighbors, may really terminate more seriously than was at first apprehended. If the statement of the passengers and crew of the American schooner Lion, of Brookhaven, which was seized off Prince Edward Island, is correct, the British are certainly carrying things rather beyond their proper limits. Those on board the Lion at the time, state that she was becalmed, and fully three miles from the land. This must be inquired into with promptness, and if the story is correct, she must be released. According to a despatch from Boston, another schooner, the Florida, was captured and taken into Charlottetown, on the 5th inst. By the way, this subject will be the order of the day in the United States Senate next Thursday, when it is to be hoped that the whole matter will undergo a full, careful, and impartial examination. Mr. Soulé, of Louisiana, it is whispered is preparing a speech, in which he will review the recent proceedings of Mr. Webster in a manner that will not be very flattering to the gigantic capacity of the distinguished Secretary, who returned to his post yesterday."

Melancholy Circumstance.—We regret to learn that Mrs. Martha Cunningham, widow of the late Robert Cunningham, esq., of Liberty Hill, came to her death on Monday morning last under the following circumstances: It appears that on Sunday night, Mrs. Cunningham, apparently as well as usual, gave directions that a certain negro man should wait upon her in the morning, for the purpose of receiving instructions relative to his work; that Mrs. C. retired as usual, and on Monday morning when the negro called, she was sent for, but was not in her chamber. Search was made immediately for her, and painfully to relate, she was found suspended to a limb of a peach tree in the garden, quite dead. Whether the awful act was committed by herself or others, we do not know. Two negro women, to whom some suspicion is attached, have been placed in jail here for examination.—Lancaster Ledger.

Extraordinary Ferocity of a Horse.—A case of ferocity in a horse rarely equalled has given rise to law proceedings before the courts of Rouen, France. On the 24th of November last, a farmer named Blanchard, of Verclive, (Eure,) possessed a horse, and in his presence, and with his consent, a horse-dealer named Lavoipierre sold it to a farmer named Delaisement, of Corney. The next day Blanchard told a young man in his service to convey the horse to Delaisement. The latter, however, refused to receive it, on the ground that he had learned that it was vicious and dangerous. In returning, the horse several times attempted to throw the young man, and at length, becoming quite ferocious at the restraint which the rider imposed on him, he bounded erect in the air, and succeeded in getting him off his back. The animal then rushed on him, bit him in the breast, and tried to trample on him. The young man defended himself as well as he was able, but the horse caught the flesh of his thigh in his teeth, and tore it off in the most savage manner, leaving the bone exposed. He then went some little distance, and with his forepaws formed a hole of some depth; and then, returning to his victim, who was lying almost senseless on the ground, he smelt around him, as if reflecting how he could best drag him to the hole. Some noise, however, struck his ear, and he galloped home. When he arrived, his mouth was stained with blood, and bits of flesh were still adhering to it. The young man, who was so dreadfully treated, had to have his leg amputated. He subsequently brought an action against Blanchard, Delaisement, and Lavoipierre, to recover damages.

President Fillmore's Brother.—The Minnesotian says that Mr. Fillmore, brother of the President, who visited St. Paul last spring in the capacity of Government timber agent, has returned with his family to that city, with the intention of residing there. He is a mechanic, and in his change of residence Detroit loses a valuable citizen.