The Advertiser.

ARTHUR SIMKINS, EDITOR.

EDGEFIELD, S. C.

WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY 23, 1853.

Candidates for Congress.
COL. F. W. PICKENS,
CAPT. P. S. BROOKS,
C. P. SULLIVAN, Esq.,
COL. J. F. MARSHALL.

Death of Hon. Nathan L. Griffin.

PAINFUL as it is to record the death of any worthy and esteemed fellow-citizen, yet the task becomes doubly so when the subject is a man whose course was one of great public usefulness, and whose whole life and conversation stood forth, a bright example of integrity, of patriotism, and of all the social and Christian virtues. Such a man was NATHAN L. GRIFFIN.

On Thursday, the 17th inst., at the hour of 11 o'clock A. M., he breathed his last, in the presence of his family and a few friends. He met the King of terrors with a calmness and fortitude which are alone characteristic of a righteous man's end. His reason was unclouded to the last, and his parting advice and instructions to those around him were given with even more than his usual clearness and earnest force.

In the death of Mr. GRIFFIN, the State has lost one of her first men. But especially to Edgefield District, is it a loss which may not be supplied for many years. It is not perhaps going too far to say that there is no other individual within her limits, whose decease could have created so great a chasm as that which has been left by the deeply lamented death of Mr. GRIFFIN.

By years of honest industry, he had won the confidence of men—by his liberality, courtesy and invariably kind demeanor, he had gained their esteem—and, by his high tone and uncommonly sound judgment, he had commanded their respect. Thus had he arrived at a position, socially, religiously and politically, which few men ever reach. The best tribute we can here pay to the memory of departed worth is the simple expression of our belief that there are hundreds, whose hearts will beat thicker and whose eyes will grow moister at the bare announcement of an event so much to be deplored as the death of Edgefield's cherished son, the Hon. NATHAN L. GRIFFIN.

☞ "AN Edgefield Subscriber" requests us to copy a short piece which we find inserted as an advertisement in the South Carolinian. We can only reply to this request by repeating our fixed rule, which is, that no such things are ever inserted in our paper without a knowledge, on our part, of a responsible author.—Had a name accompanied the request, or reached us in any other way in time, the piece should have been published.

Mistakes.

SEVERAL mistakes occurred last week in the letters from our Congressional candidates and also in the communication of Capt. BROOKS. We ask of all the gentlemen to be excused for these unintentional oversights.

Judge Butler's late Speech.

WE are indebted to the distinguished author for a copy of his recent masterly effort in opposition to the Pacific Rail-Road scheme. It would have afforded us pleasure to have laid it before our readers this week, had we received it in time. It shall appear in our next, and we bespeak for it the careful attention of all who have an eye to the righteous interpretation of the Federal Constitution or the honest administration of Federal power.

Johnson Female University.

WE have received a pamplet from the office of the *Advocate* (Anderson C. H.,) embodying "The Charter, with a Catalogue of the officers, Plan of Organization, Course of Studies, &c., of the above named University for Young Ladies. We have looked over this pamphlet with care, and have been impressed with the skill, system, judgement and intelligence manifested therein by the founders and patrons of this first-class Seminary. The reverend WM. B. JOHNSON, late of Edgefield, is Chancellor of the Institution. The faculty numbers six, and is composed of individuals, whose qualifications in their respective departments we have heard spoken of in the highest terms. The organization of the university is accurate and complete. And it is under the auspices of a Board of Trustees made up of many of the best men in our State.

With all these advantages, added to the delightful climate and very advantageous situation of Anderson village, we predict for the Johnson Female University a high and brilliant career of usefulness.

The Railroad Once More.

WE call the attention of all those among our readers, who live any where near the direct route from Greenwood to Aiken, to the communication of ABBEVILLE, in this number of our paper. Its tone is good and the views suggested are of a practical and judicious character. We will say no more about the author than that he is, as his signature imports, an Abbeville man. It may be added that he is "*unum e pluribus*," upon the question of the feasibility of building a Railroad from Greenwood to Aiken. The name of those, who look to this project, or one akin to it, with hope and anxiety, "is legion." From Charleston to Anderson and Greenville, the feeling, though at present somewhat smothered, is yet decided in favor of either this route or one from Greenwood to Hamburg. Who will take active steps towards receiving the benefit of this manifest pre-disposition on the part of our up-country friends? Shall it be the towns of Edgefield and Hamburg? Or shall it be the people of the Saluda Regiment and the country about and below the Ridge? That a Rail-Road will be built, sooner or later, from Greenwood to either Hamburg or Aiken, we have but little doubt. Its course depends much upon the energy and activity of the different sections of our district which are interested in locating its lower terminus. *Verbum sap.*—Gentlemen, we wish to give you a fair start! All ready? (*Drum beats.*) Go!

Some Facts for an Intelligent Public.

AN election is now at hand, the result of which will decide into whose care the people of Edgefield, Abbeville, Laurens, Newberry and Lexington prefer to commit their representation in the National Legislature for the next several years.

"In the matter of this election" we have been accused by one candidate of "illiberality." To this charge we replied calmly, and we hope conclusively, in our last issue. But we perceive that the same charge has been taken up against us elsewhere, and that it has been made the pretext of raising a cry of "persecution." Now it occurs to us, that nothing could well be more flat and ill-judged than a cry like this, sent out to a discriminating people at this late stage of the canvass because we, forsooth! thought proper to prefer one gentleman to another and to indicate that preference briefly, mildly and without a thought of injustice towards any one. In political struggles like the present, however, such *ad captandum* shifts are to be expected. With the weak and prejudiced they have some effect. Yet those who resort to them should remember, that with the sensible and independent portion of every community they are pretty sure indications of a failing cause.

But we did not design to do more than barely mention this point.

Inasmuch, however, as we have been held up to public censure in other Districts for publishing our preference in this election, we will now briefly give the real ground of our choice. It is nothing more nor less than our conviction of Col. PICKENS' superiority, as a Statesman, to either of his opponents, superadded to the reflection that the South now needs her best tried ability in the halls of Federal legislation. For proof of the latter part of our proposition, we will go no further than the last speech of our distinguished Senator, Judge BUTLER. No one can arise from the perusal of that able effort without feeling that there is a necessity, now if ever, for calling to the country's service our wisest heads and most practised skill, not merely to defend the interests of our section, but to save our Constitution and to give security to American Freedom.

Of Col. PICKENS' political ability, of his readiness and power in debate, and of his faithful discharge of duty under the most trying circumstances, the people of South Carolina need not be reminded. They have not forgotten his laborious and efficient services in Congress for a period of eight successive years.—Should any one incredulously ask what was done by him in all that time, we would reply by a reference to the Congressional Register from 1834 to 1842. It will there be found that from his first remarks (early in 1835) upon "our" (then) "relations with France," to his speech (in July 1842) upon the Tariff and Restrictive Policy, he regularly and continuously sustained a high and influential position before the country. During that term of service he discussed, (with an ability which commanded the applause of the Press in every State of the South,) the "Abolition question" in '36, the "Fortification Bill" of the same year, the question of the "Separation of the Government from all banks" in 1837, the "Independent Treasury Bill" in 1838, the "Maine Boundary Question" in 1839 and the "Internal Improvement (Cumberland Road) Question" in 1840, to say nothing of various efforts on less important occasions. Since Col. P's. retirement from public life, he has been a constant and laborious observer of the politics of the Union. And we hesitate not to express the opinion that, at this moment, there is no man in the Southern country better prepared to meet the great and startling issues, which another year may spring upon us, than is our old and tried Representative, F. W. PICKENS. Such are the reasons which have influenced our choice in the present election; and we shall be greatly mistaken if similar considerations fail to tell with signal effect throughout the whole Congressional District.

To Our Boys.

[IT is rather necessary to premise that this piece was written two or three weeks ago, but crowded out by the press of politics.]

LAST week we threw out a few hints and suggestions "to our girls" upon the subject of their school privileges and school duties. The day after our paper was issued, we received the following communication from a member of our Male Academy, which we publish at the risk of incurring the charge of vanity. The compliment to ourself we take to be an unavoidable accompaniment of so special a request.—Thus ran the communication:

Mr. EDITOR,—I read, in the last number of the Edgefield *Advertiser*, a rich and very interesting production of yours to the fair lasses of Edgefield Village. You directed your remarks to the pupils in our Edgefield *Female* Seminaries, to those who had not "come out." Our eyes ran over it very rapidly, for we anticipated something in conclusion to us of the other sex, as it is courteous, and even common to "treat the *gals* first, and then the *boys*." We certainly then, expected our portion of those truthful and encouraging sentiments. We, like our *fair* young friends, *need* advice and admonition, if we do not *merit* it, and next week, we shall expect something from your same "old quill," respecting the boys.

A STUDENT.

In reply to our young friend's note, we have begun a few observations with a very clear perception of the difficulty of the task.

First and foremost, it has become a question with some whether there is any such thing as "a boy" nowadays. There used to be "once upon a time," as the Fairy Tale have it, human beings who were thus denominated. And they were a very worthy and, barring a few old-fashioned tricks, a very docile portion of the *Genus Homo*. They went to school, as their parents desired, to study such books as their teacher placed before them—to strive for excellence in each department of knowledge—to win the applause of the good by orderly conformity to all rules and regulations devised for their advantage by their elders and superiors. They went home at night filled with a laudable ambition to prepare well for the morrow's exercises, and the hour that follows supper usually found them seated in some quiet apartment conning over the coming day's task with becoming dilligence. Breakfast over the next morning, they took up the line of march for the Academy, frequently with book in hand to work out by the way some knotty Latin or Greek sentence. Arrived at the School House, a game of "Bull-pen" or of "Shinny on your own side" never came amiss for purposes of exercise. But no sooner was the teacher's coming announced by some watchful urchin, than all left play and betook themselves to books with serious and respectful attention. Upon the teacher's calling up each class, they used to come around him with hope and fear—hope, that they might prove themselves well prepared upon their recitation—fear, lest some unlucky blunder might throw them to the "foot." Yes, there they stood, silently, respectfully and often eagerly drinking in their teacher's skilful elucidation of points which had bothered their brains perhaps for hours. There they stood, noting down with care such new developments of knowledge as they feared might otherwise escape them. There they stood, many of them in round jackets, but few of them with boots and all of them without standing collars, awaiting the Master's signal for them to take their seats. In play hours, they were sometimes boisterous, but seldom offensive. If they got holiday for the purpose of going to a show or attending a barbecue, they appreciated the permission, not as a thing they had *a right* to claim, but as a particular favor, the bestowing of which rested entirely with their teacher. And these were boys—boys, in the old signification of the term—boys, as contradistinguished from the "fourteen-year-old" men of the present day. Many, as we before said, think that this race of "boys" has run out entirely. We think somewhat differently, or we would not have prefixed, as a caption for these remarks, the title "To our boys."

Our deliberate opinion is that there are a good many *real* boys yet and some very fine ones at that. We think there are several such among the number we are now addressing. It matters not very much with us, boys, whether you may chance to wear a cloth frock-coat or a linsey jacket, so you feel certain that the coat does not make you one whit more respectable or one hour older. It is no material point (save the expense) whether you stand upon high-heel boots or plain, decent shoes, provided you do not think the boots lift you a title higher in the eyes of others. We know that the world has travelled on at a terrible pace since the days of our boy-hood, and that almost every thing has undergone some change. Among the rest, the outward rigging off of boys has been entirely revolutionized. Nor do we think it very sensible to object to the thing itself. But we would have you all to bear in mind constantly that your being more expensively and tastefully clothed than the boys of the past does not make you at all superior to them in any respect whatever. It renders you no more able to climb the hill of knowledge without toiling day and night. In fact, if you bestow any undue thought upon this trifling matter of dress and appearance, it will pull you back and impede your progress in the noble pursuit of an education. Think of that, and if you cannot help believing that the nice clothes your parents buy for you make you better than common mortals, in the name of common sense go home and ask them to give you homespun until you have done something for the respectability of your mind and your character. But surely it is unnecessary to dwell upon this point. We are certain that most of you will take our meaning and act accordingly.

In continuation, we propose to mention some things which we like to see in school-boys and then some other things which, in the language of Burton's song, "we *dont* like to see."

First then as to the things we like.

It is pleasant to see boys respectful to their teacher and amenable to control. Some silly lads regard it as an evidence of "spunk" to rustle up occasionally with a show of resistance to the rightful authority of school regulations. On the contrary, it indicates generally a bad spirit and one which, if unchecked, will be more apt to bring its possessor in after life to the bar of justice than to either honor or distinction.

It is pleasant to see boys conducting themselves with modesty and respect in the presence of their elders and superiors. A few chaps we have known, grown entirely too big for their breeches, who thought it bravely done to swagger and ha—ha before even old, grey-headed gentlemen. We always pitied them from our heart.

It is pleasant to see boys scrupulously polite to the female sex, whether old or young. However bad and vicious a youth may be, there is some hope for him as long as this trait is exhibited.

It is pleasant to see boys so devoted to parents, or to those who stand in this light towards them, as to be ready to sacrafice their untutored whims and preferences to the slightest wishes of those parents or friends. This is filial piety, one of the highest graces of the young.

It is pleasant to see boys reverential in all religious assemblages. Rudeness on such occasions is, in nine cases out of ten, the precursor of impiety and dissipation, if not of eventual ruin.

And now for a few things which we dont like to see.

We dont like to see boys assuming to be men. And one main reason of our aversion to this assumption is, that it invariably sits so ridiculously upon them. The incongruity of the thing is obvious to every one but the poor, mistaken lads. If they were blessed with the sagacity to "see themselves as others see them," there would be no necessity for even a hint upon this point from us or any one else. Burton, or some other comic genius, has expressed this dislike in verse after the following fashion:

"I don't like to see little boys 'way from Mama,
Promenading the street with a lighted cigar,
Or calling for a class of gin or rum
And crying out "Oh, I'm pumpkins some."

Then again, we don't like to see boys "loafing" about stores, or shops, or any common gathering-ground of idlers. As we intimated in our advice to the girls, every hour lost at this precious time of life will count for a day in their after prospects. Leisure and recreation, to a certain extent and properly taken, are necessary to their growing powers and to relieve the hey-day of youthful blood. But let them never choose a "loafing" resort for these purposes. For there they will scarcely be advanced except in the items of coarse slang, vulgar jests &c. In their playgrounds let every youth be as merry as he may choose to be, so long as this does not interfere with a steady pursuit of learning. But boys should avoid senseless and lazy "loafing," as they would avoid a sink from which they cannot extricate themselves without more or less pollution.

Lastly, (for our Foreman says this article is already long enough,) we do not like to see boys either fanciful or slovenly in their habits. Their clothes may be ever so fine, and yet, if foppishly worn or recklessly soiled, every one will think the wearers do no not deserve what they carry on their backs. On the other hand, a neat boy, although in a home-spun suit, will be commended by the world around much oftener than he is aware of.

A RELIEF.

WE know that this page of our paper has been quite uninteresting for several weeks past to some of our readers (the ladies especially,) stuffed as it has been with political articles of different degrees of dullness.

As a relief therefore, we give below, ladies, for your especial benefit, and for the gratification of all who love poetry better than politics, the following beautiful gem. It is a favorite of ours, and we have no doubt every judge will agree in the opinion that it is well worthy of a MOORE, a SCOTT or a BYRON. If we are not in error, it is from the pen of Judge MEAK of Alabama, who is (after excepting our own WARREN R. DAVIS) the richest and most glowing of American Poets. This single piece would entitle him to that meed of praise, had he never written another line. Now, read it attentively and we are sure you will pronounce us right.

COME TO THE SOUTH.

"Oh! come to the South, sweet beautiful one"
'Tis the clime of the heart, the shrine of the Sun,
Where the sky ever shines with a passionate glow,
And the flowers spread their treasures of crimson and snow;
Where the breeze, o'er bright waters, wafts incense along
And gay birds are glancing in beauty and song,
Where summer smiles ever o'er mountain and plain,
And the best gifts of Eden, unshadowed remain:
Oh! come to the South
The shrine of the Sun,
And dwell in its bowers,
Sweet—beautiful one.

Oh! come to the South, and I'll build thee a home
Where winter shall never intrusively come!
The queen-like Catalpa, the Myrtle and Pine
The gold fruited Orange, and ruby gemmed vine,
Shall bloom 'round thy dwelling and shade thee at noon
While birds of all music keep amorous tune,
By the gush of glad fountains we'll rest us at eve,
No troubles to vex us, no sorrows to grieve—
Oh! come to the South
The shrine of the Sun,
And dwell in its bowers,
Sweet—beautiful one.

Oh come to the South, 't's the home of the heart,
No sky like its own, can deep passion impart,
The glow of its Summer is felt in the soul,
And love keepeth ever his fervent control.
Oh! here would thy beauty most brilliantly beam,
And thy life pass away like some delicate dream,
Each wish of thy heart should realized be,
And this beautiful land seem an Eden to thee.
Oh! come to the South,
The shrine of the Sun,
And dwell in its bowers,
Sweet—beautiful one.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE ADVERTISER.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT—DEATH OF MR. GRIFFIN

AT a Meeting of the Bar of Edgefield District, held on the morning of Monday, the 21st of February, 1853, Hon. F. W. PICKENS in the Chair, and THOMAS G. KEY acting as Secretary—the following Resolutions offered by Col. J. P. CARROLL were, after feeling and eloquent remarks from himself, the Chairman, W. C. MORAGNE and H. R. SPANN, Esqs., unanimously adopted:

1. *Resolved*, That we regard the death of Hon. NATHAN L. GRIFFIN with the profoundest sensibility, and deem it but just to his memory to declare, that for a considerable period no man performed a more important or distinguished part in the affairs of this District than himself; and that, bound to life as he was by ties so numerous and varied, and cut down in the prime of manhood by the sudden stroke of disease, his death has occasioned a void in our community, which will be long and painfully felt.

2. *Resolved*, That as Members of the Edgefield Bar, we have special and peculiar cause of regret, and feel that in his death, we have sustained the loss of one characterized by vigorous intellect, thorough knowledge of his profession, and zealous devotion to its duties; qualities which inspired unbounded confidence among his "troops of friends," and won for him high and honorable distinction: while to these were united a courtesy and liberality in the practice of his profession, which relieved its most animated collisions of all bitterness and asperity.

3. *Resolved*, That his spotless moral character and his domestic virtues were above all praise, and that the high respect which he commanded in life, was confirmed by his manly composure and firmness in death.

4. *Resolved*, That as a mark of our high appreciation of his worth, and our warm respect for his memory, we will wear upon the left arm the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

5. *Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted by the Chairman to the family of the deceased, and that they be published in the Edgefield *Advertiser*, *Carolinian* and Charleston *Mercury*.

On motion, the Meeting then adjourned.

F. W. PICKENS, CHAIR'N.

THOMAS G. KEY, Secretary.

FOR THE ADVERTISER.

MR. EDITOR,—I was forcibly impressed by an article over the signature of "GREENWOOD," suggesting the importance of a Rail Road from the Village of Greenwood to Hamburg, via Edgefield C. H., which appeared in the *Advertiser* of the 9th instant.

If the writer proves as liberal in subscribing Stock, as he has shewn himself bold in recommending the enterprize to others, then may we expect the aid of his example, as well as his precept. But if he is like some others, who contribute Speeches and Newspaper articles, instead of Cash, then, though the mountain may have laboured, the production will only be a mouse. The writer is exceedingly unfortunate in not being actuated by higher motives, than the "robbing of Columbia" of what he acknowledges to be "her hard earned laurels;" and it he succeeds in exciting the "sympathies of Abbeville, Anderson, Pickens and Greenville," it is doubtful whether he will be so fortunate as to have same.

them into the belief, that it is their "interest" to "rob Columbia" and give to Edgefield C. H., the ill-gotten treasure. However, after trying to tickle the vanity of Edgefield, he exposes his true motives, and that is to reach Hamburg and Augusta, only stopping to say, "How do ye do," to Edgefield.

I will suggest an amendment to the project of "GREENWOOD," which I think he will accept, if he will lay aside his antiquated Geography, and take up a late map of the State He will there see, that there is a large Mercantile City on the sea-board called Charleston, and that a Rail Road runs from said City within twenty-five miles of Edgefield C. H I suggest then, instead of turning to the right to reach Hamburg, that we continue straight ahead from Edgefield and reach the Carolina Road at Aiken. The laws of trade and the interest of the country, demand as direct a Road to Market as possible, and a man hailing from the beautiful Village of Greenwood must be insensible to both, who would desire a Road from that place to Hamburg via any place.

Let us then throw off all false colors—let us place the enterprize on higher ground than that of "robbing" our Capitol, one of the prettiest Towns in the Southern States, and one that richly deserves all that she has gained by her former liberality. Without studying to break down other interests, let us simply ask ourselves the question, is it not the interest of Edgefield and the Upper-Districts to have a direct Road to Charleston. If so, Mr. EDITOR, then let us unite in building one from Greenwood to Aiken.

ABBEVILLE.

FOR THE ADVERTISER.

"*How know you ME as Master Walter? by the ungainly HUNCH upon my back?*"

Mr. Editor: A member of the Hamburg meeting has *stultified* himself; and over the signature of "CLIFFORD," in your last issue, turned *State's evidence!* He admits that the number composing the Hamburg meeting "*was small*," and that the "gathering" WAS NOT *unanimous!* How are we to account for the evident discrepancy between this statement and that of the Meeting's Secretary, except upon the supposition that the author of "CLIFFORD" has turned *State's evidence*, and *let the cat out of the bag?* The Meeting's official announced *ex chathedra* that the Meeting was both *large* and *unanimous!* "CLIFFORD" says, that it was neither *large* nor *unanimous!* At all events, there is an issue of veracity between these functionaries upon which "THE HUNCHBACK" would gladly be uncommitted, were it not that candor *compels* him to express the belief that "CLIFFORD" is correct. The words "*large*" and "*unanimous*" having doubtless been inserted in the proceedings by the Secretary—very innocently no doubt—for mere *forms sake*, and for the reason, also, that such documents *usually read in that way!* As to the declaration of "CLIFFORD," that the Meeting though "*small in number*" spoke the sentiment of the "one hundred and fifty *sane freemen* who vote at the Hamburg Box," "THE HUNCHBACK" is incredulous. Besides, this is mere *assumption* on the part of "CLIFFORD;" and as "THE HUNCHBACK" deals with *facts* exclusively, he prefers to wait till the "fourth Monday" for its confirmation.

Perhaps Mr. Editor, properly, this communication should end here, the undersigned having demonstrated that the truth lies much nearer the surface than a strict and literal interpretation of the old adage would warrant us in supposing; but as the author of "CLIFFORD" has (unintentionally no doubt) fallen into some errors, justice to both parties, would seem to require that they should be corrected. The author of "THE HUNCHBACK" never intended to insinuate, as "CLIFFORD" seems to suppose, that the English of the Chairman was not "*common English;*"—on the contrary he readily admits it to have been VERY "*common Eng'sh!*" But whether or not, it be *proper* English, is, the undersigned would submit, still an open question; and one upon which he begs leave to remain uncommitted. But further, "CLIFFORD" seems to think that the "*size*" and "*respectability*" of the Hamburg Meeting were attacked, because your correspondent sought information as to its "*relative*" size and respectability. No supposition could be more groundless;—and arose, doubtless, from a hasty and cursory reading of the inquiry propounded, to which, for a refutation of his supposition, "CLIFFORD" is again referred.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, the undersigned would disclaim any intention of being "scurrilous" and "unmannerly" or of intending any disrespect, in the use of the word "*stultify*." It is, so far as he is advised, a legitimate and proper term, and one which is often very apt and expressive. It is frequently found in the vocabulary of those who use our language as a medium to convey their thoughts; and the undersigned never before heard a want of good "breeding" attributed to any one for its use.

A word or two more, and this communication will end. As the sole purpose of the undersigned, Mr. Editor, in communicating with you, as he has before said, was to elicit TRUTH, and having accomplished this, he begs leave respectfully to decline the "keen encounter of wits" tendered him by the author of "CLIFFORD." He is engaged in other pursuits;—besides, neither his tastes nor inclinations lead him into that beaten and unprofitable path. This is the utilitarian age; and life is too short to spend our time in profitless discussions. A single allusion to the anecdote of "CLIFFORD" and he will drop the subject forever. He thinks its introduction peculiarly inapt, as he can see neither its *point* nor its *moral*. It possesses neither the charm of *novelty* nor of *wit;* and is only relieved from positive insipidity, by the negative merit of having been *very happily related*.

THE HUNCHBACK.

FOR THE ADVERTISER.

MR. ELITOR—*Dear Sir:* I do not want you to think that we are charging you with all the misdoings and carryings of the Edgefield *Advertiser*, but somebody is certainly to blame for the fact of the assertion.

The *Advertiser* is published on Wednesday—the mails come to Cambridge on Tuesday's and Saturday's. Now, we would reasonably expect to get our paper on Saturday after its publication on Wednesday, but instead of that we never get it until Tuesday, and very often not until the next Saturday,—making its stay on the road from seven to ten days. The distance from Edgefield C. H. to Cambridge direct is twenty-six miles, and I suppose the way the mail is carried, it is between thirty-five and forty miles.

Now the time for which I have paid for your excellent paper is near out, and if it continues to come at these late hours, or days I might say, I will most assuredly order mine discontinued.

I feel confident that the fault is not in our Post Master, for we have an excellent one indeed.

Yours, &c., W. C.

Cambridge, Feb 19, 1852.

FOR THE ADVERTISER.

MR. EDITOR.—The people of Edgefield have learned with regret, that Mr. JOHN L. DOBEY, has retired from the Planter's Hotel at this place, for the purpose of removing to Hamburg, where he will again appear in the character of "mine excellent Host" at the Carolina Hotel.

During the many years that Mr. DOBEY has acted the part of Hotel-keeper at Edgefield C. H., his kind and accommodating disposition, in looking to the welfare and comfort of his boarders, both permanent and transient, has endeared him to his patrons, one of whom at least cannot forbear giving him this mark of respect, as well as congratulating the people of Hamburg upon their good fortune in getting so worthy a successor of Mr. HOUSTON.

GOOD-DINNER.

Where the heart is past hope, the face is past shame.

Correspondence of the Advertiser.

CHARLESTON, February 19, 1853.

The young folks of our gay city have been amusing themselves very extensively in the privileges vouchsafed to them by the annual return of the 14th day of February. Upwards of *two thousand* missives, some of which were no doubt "meant for the moving messengers of love," were distributed on that festive day, by our energetic and indefatigable Penny Post, and his numerous assistants. More than *eight hundred* was sold at one store, and four or five others made pretty extensive sales.

That Charleston has fully regained her wonted health again, we need only refer for proof to the bill of mortality as reported for last week, in which, not a single white death appears out of a population of *thirty thousand*. That certainly speaks volumes for the health of our city, and will be matter of astonishment to those who have heretofore regarded Charleston as a grave yard—the plague spot of the Union. It only proves what has always been contended for by the Press of Charleston, and the unprejudiced everywhere, viz: that our city is more healthy, and has a smaller bill of mortality, than any city in the Union, of its population.

The weather still continues clear, dry and warm—unusually so for the season. The streets are filled with clouds of dust, and the wells and cisterns are rapidly failing. We shall soon feel the effects of this long continued dry weather, and there is very little prospect now of a shower soon. Such a temperature as the present will soon put our gardens in full bloom, and clothe the forest in the green livery of spring. One extreme is apt to follow another, and we may look for a cold, wet, disagreeable March.

A grand Military parade, ball and supper is expected to come off, on Monday and Tuesday next. The Washington Light Infantry will celebrate their 46th anniversary on the 22d, in company with their guests, the Law Grays of Baltimore, and the Clinch Rifles of Augusta. The Company will assemble in front of the Charleston Hotel at 8 o'clock, in connexion with the two companies just named, from whence they will be escorted by the Union Light Infantry, the Washington Artillery and Citadel Cadets, to the Hibernian Hall, where an oration will be delivered in honor of the day, by the Rev. SAMUEL GILMAN, D. D., an honorary member of the corps. After the oration, the companies will join the Brigade line, and march to the Washington Race Course, where they will be reviewed by his Excellency Governor Manning. We regret to learn that the invitation extended to the Savannah Guards, to attend the Ball could not be accepted, as the Military of Savannah had made arrangements previously to celebrate the day in that city. The day's entertainment will close with a grand Ball, to be given by the Washington Light Infantry, in compliment to their guests the Clinch Rifles, which will take place on the evening of the 22d, at Military Hall. The Washington Artillery will give a collation at St. Andrew's Hall, on the evening of the 21st, to which the Law Grays Clinch Rifles, and Washington Light Infantry have been invited.

The Rev. W. H. BARNWELL, Pastor of St. Peters Church of this city, has published a note in the evening *News* of Tuesday last, in which he calls upon the Editor of the Catholic *Miscellany* for the authority of his assertions, that BUTLER, the celebrated Bishop of Durham, author of the famous Analogy, became a Catholic in his last sickness. He further calls upon him to furnish proof of another allegation, that Bishop Hobart of New York, had expressed a wish to submit to the Roman Catholic Church.

Mr. FULLER who was recently shot by Captain SCHAUMBURG on the steps of the National Hotel at Washington, is thought to be in a fair way to recover. His wound at first was considered mortal.

A despatch from Mobile dated the 11th inst., says that much excitement has been occasioned in that city, by a rumor that the Post Master had been discovered to be a defaulter to the Government in the sum of $20,000.

ARCHER.

[BY REQUEST.]

From the South Carolinian.

COL. J. FOSTER MARSHALL.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—We had the gratification, on last Sale-day, of listening to one of the most soul-stirring speeches from the honorable Senator of Abbeville which it has been our good fortune to hear within the last twelve months.—Although Col. Brooks delivered a capital speech, and to the point, yet, without attempting to detract from the one, it must be confessed by all who heard Col. Marshall that he portrayed in an eloquent and statemanlike manner the vile corruption of the Federal Government for the last thirty years, and with a prophetic eye directed the attention of the people of Lexington to the important questions that will be certainly agitated during the term of Gen. Pierce's administration.

There was but one opinion expressed as far as we could learn, and that was that Col. Marshall was every way qualified by experience and ability to discharge the duties of a Representative in Congress; and acting under this belief, the people of Lexington intend giving him a generous support.

DUTCH FORK.

A NEW WAY TO ROB BEES.—Brother Jonathan ever awake to the practical application of every discovery, has taken a hint from the burglars, and as they have proved chloroform to be better than pistol or dirk, for putting to sleep the person they are robbing, so Brother Jonathan has learned to use it for robbing the poor Bees of their honey. The plan is this: The hive is placed above a chamber, having a glass window at one side, and a small hole pierced at the other. The chloroform is put in a small bottle having two tubes through its cork, only one of which is allowed to come into immediate contact with the chloroform. The tube which does come into immediate contact with the chloroform is inserted into a small hole in the side of the box, and by blowing into the other the chamber is soon filled with the gas and they tumble out into the box below.—Standard.

SOUTH CAROLINA INSTITUTE.—The Charleston *Mercury* says: "It will be perceived by reference to the proceedings of Council, that they have very liberally contributed the sum of Ten Thousand dollars, towards the building of a Hall of Exhibition for the South Carolina Institute, and also an additional sum of $15,000, as a loan for the same purpose. This, together with the sum of $10,000 previously granted by the State, is deemed amply sufficient to carry out the contemplated design. We learn that the Institute has the refusal, at $13,000, of that eligibly situated lot south of the Circular Church fronting 80 feet on Meeting Street, by 131 in depth, where they propose erecting their Hall, the lower part of which will be occupied as stores, and the upper part be devoted to the Annual Exhibitions, and in the intervals will afford a magnificent room for Concerts."

DEATH OF MR. WADE.—The Augusta *Constitutionalist* of the 20th inst. says, "Mr. John Wade, who we mentioned in yesterday's paper, was shot by a young man named Clem, died yesterday morning between 9 and 10 o'clock. An inquest was held on his remains by Coroner Walkar and the jury brought in as their verdict, "that the deceased came to his death, being wounded on the 18th Feb., which wound was inflicted on his head from a gun shot in the hands of Simpson Clem, of said county, of which wound he came to his death on the 19th February, 1853.'"

EXTRACTING TEETH BY THE DAY.—The Marion (S. C.) *Commonwealth* of the 8th inst. says that Dr. S. Ball, Dentist of that place, extracted three hundred teeth in a single day. Dr. J. Curry, a wealthy planter of that vicinity, desiring to have a large number of decayed teeth extracted from his slaves, determined to employ a Dentist for that purpose by the day, and made an engagement with Dr. Ball. The result was that in the course of the day the slaves were relieved of three hundred causes of pain and sorrow.

Antiquity cannot privilege error, or novelty prejudice a truth.

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE.—The Barnwell *Sentinel* states, that on the 8th inst., about 7 o'clock, Mr. Jonathan Briggs, of that District, was shot by a man who suddenly stepped from out the bushes, and fired at him, saying "D—n you, take that." Two balls took effect, one in the face under the right eye, and the other in the throat. Mr. John Mixson, who happened to be not far off, hearing the report, and seeing a man rush by him at full speed, went to the spot and found Briggs lying on the ground covered with blood. Although severely wounded, he is now supposed to be out of danger. He recognised the assassin from his voice, to be a notorious personage, known as Ben. Lard. He was seen in the village that night, endeavoring to borrow money, saying that he must leave the country as he had "killed John Mixson." It is therefore inferred that he mistook Briggs for Mixson.

"The Barnwell town Council have offered a reward of $20 for his apprehension. He is described as 22 years old, five feet six or seven inches high, has red whiskers and a red complexion."

NORTH CAROLINA U. S. SENATOR.—Governor Reid, of North Carolina, has appointed Hon. J. C. Dobbin, U. S. Senator, in the place of Mr. Mangum, whose term expires on the 4th of March. The Legislature failed to make a choice at the recent session. The validity of the appointment was to be contested.

OBITUARY.

DIED, in Lowndes County, Ala., on the 6th inst., Mr. GEORGE E. GETZEN, in the 31st year of his age.

The deceased was a native of Edgefield District, and being of an enterprising and energetic mind he removed West, believing it would be best for his family in a pecuniary point of view; and he also hoping that his health might be restored, which had been impaired for months. But alas! the change of air and water seemed to highten the disease that was preying on his system, and his death was just seven weeks after he left his birth place. The news was heart rending to his aged father, to his sisters brothers, relations and numerous friends. But we are happy to learn that he died in strong hopes of immortal glory, for after giving directions about his burial and the disposal of his estate, his wife being overwhelmed with sorrow, expressed a wish to die with him, he said, "On no! Susan, you must live to raise my child, to meet me in heaven. You must go back to your father's and tell all my relatives and friends to meet me in Heaven," and he calmly died.

He had been a member of the Republican Church for eight years previous to his removal from the State. Remember reader, that you must die.—Prepare for death, and follow on.

Why do we weep, why do we mourn,
What causeth sorrow and despair;
A son and brother does ne'er return;
A home has lost its brightest star.

We mourn our loss—the husband's left,
A sad companion here behind;
One darling child too is bereft,
Of its best and dearest friend.

Remember while we mourn our loss,
He rests in an eternal sleep;
His spirit now looks from the sky
And tells us all is drear but heaven.

G.

DIED, on the 10th inst., at the residence of his father, near this Village, of Typhoid Fever, Mr. S GOODE MURRELL, in the 18th year of his age.

"*In the midst of life we are in death!*"

The Great Disposer of all events in removing from us our deceased friend, has caused a void in society, which the soothing hand of time can scarcely hope to fill. Gifted with those unobtrusive manners which win the heart, he was universally the admired of a large circle. He was an affectionate and dutiful son and brother, an ardent and sincere friend, and a highly respectable, energetic and industrious young man. To his fond parent, as well as to his interesting sister and brothers, the shock is doubly afflicting.

He had never made any profession of religion, but the calm resignation with which he met the approach of death, assures us that he has passed to a blissful immortality, where he swells the chor of those who sing praises around the heavenly throne, there to meet that beloved one who has so recently preceded him, and to welcome the coming of those who are to follow.

His death has left a numerous train of relatives and friends to mourn their loss; but may the God of Israel, be unto the afflicted a father, friend and guide, and through His wise dispensations convert their sorrow into "joy unspeakable and full of glory." * * *

COMMERCIAL.

Correspondence of the Advertiser.

HAMBURG, Feb 19, 1853.

COTTON.—Since our report of last week, our market has declined from ¼ to ½c. on all qualities, and continued to be depressed and tending downward, until the receipt of further advices from Liverpool reached us, which caused a slight reaction, causing holders, to demand higher rates. The general receipts still continue to increase, but for that, we would have higher prices. The last advices are decidedly favorable, and should the receipts begin to fall off shortly, prices will inevitably advance. We quote 6 a 9½c. strictly choice nominal.

We are well supplied with all articles in the Grocery and Hardware line.

Freight per Rail Road to Charleston, $1 per bale Savannah per River 50c per bale.

Exchange on the North ½ per cent premium.—Charleston at par.

D.

Butler Lodge, No. 17, I. O. O. F.

A Regular Meeting of this Lodge will be held on Monday evening next 7 o'clock.

JOHN LYON, Secretary.

Feb 23 1t 6

LAW NOTICE.

THE undersigned having determined to resign the Office of Solicitor of the Southern Circuit, as soon as his duty to the State shall permit, will devote his time to the practice of LAW and EQUITY.

He will be found in the Office occupied by the late N. L. GRIFFIN, Esq., whose professional papers are in his hands.

M. L. BONHAM.

Edegfield, Feb. 22, 1858. tf 6

ABNER PERRIN,

AGENT for the Prosecution of Claims for Bounty Land, Revolutionary and other Pensions. Office at Edgefield C. H., S. C.

Feb 23 tf 6

Surgical Notice.

DR. PAUL F. EVE having returned to reside in Augusta, offers his professional services to the community.

Servants requiring operations or special attention can be accommodated upon his lot.

Augusta, Feb 21st, 1853. 3t* 6

Tolled

BEFORE me by Levi McDaniel, residing fourteen miles West of Edgefield C. H., a DARK BROWN MARE MULE, three years old next Spring, and appraised at $60.

A. C. COFER, M. E. D.

Feb 19, 1853. m4m 6

MR. F. STUCKLER,

PROFESSOR of Music, is desirous of obtaining a few private Pupils for the Piano, Singing, Flute or Violin,—as also if any