EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER.

A Democratic Journal, Devoted to the South and Southern Rights, Politics, Latest News, Literature, Morality, Temperance, Agriculture, &c.

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

W. F. DURISOE & SON, Proprietors. EDGEFIELD, S. C., OCTOBER 24, 1855. VOL. XX.—NO. 41.

Edgefield Collegiate Institute
FOR YOUNG LADIES!

THE next Session will commence on Monday the 17th Sept., and continue fourteen weeks.

The system of Instruction, under which this Institution has retained its popularity for the last four years, will be continued, with such improvements as an enlarged experience has suggested. The same Teachers who have proved so popular during the past year will be continued in the several departments. Whatever can be gained by a most thorough system, combined with faithfulness, competency and industry on the part of the Teachers—aided by a splendid Apparatus for illustrating the different branches of study—can be safely promised to those who wish for their daughters an enlarged and liberal mental culture.

We consider the accomplishments of the past as the surest guarantee of success for the future, and rely upon these, and our continued efforts during the coming year, for the continuance of that liberal patronage which has always been so cheerfully accorded to this Institution.

It is of importance to the Pupils that they be present as early as possible after the commencement.

The Rates of Tuition in the different departments will remain unchanged. They are as follows:

Collegiate Department, per session,	$15 00
Academical " " "	12 00
Primary " " "	7 00

Optional Studies,

FOR WHICH THE CHARGE IS EXTRA.

Music Department	$18 00
French "	10 00
Drawing "	10 00

Pupils using the Chemical and Philosophical Apparatus are charged each $2 a Session for breakage, &c. And those practicing upon the Pianos at the Institute pay each $1 a Session for keeping them in tune.

There is also a charge upon all the Pupils of 50 cents a Session for contingencies.

☞ All bills are payable at the close of each Session.

CHAS. A. RAYMOND, PRIN.

August 29 tf 33

Curryton Academies.

THE MALE DEPARTMENT of these Academies is under the supervision of Mr. J. L. LESLY, Assisted by Mr. BASS.

The Female Department will be supervised by Mr. A. P. BUTLER, assisted by competent Musical and other Instructoress.

Rates of Tuition.

First Class, Primary Department, per Session	$9,00
2nd " ordinary English branches	12,00
3nd " higher English branches	15,00
4th " Greek and Roman Literature with higher Mathematics	18,00
Music	$20,00

Pupils are charged from the time of entering until the end of the Session. Tuition in advance.

The year is divided into two Session of five months each.

☞ Good board can be had in the neighborhood at from $8 to $10 dollars per month.

ROBT. MERRIWETHER, Chair'n Board of Trustees.

Feb 14 tf 5

Edgefield Male Academy.

THE Exercises of this Institution are now in progress for the Fall Term under the control of Mr. W. E. McCASLAN, as Principal, and Mr. T. B. CROOKER, as Assistant.

The regulations of the Academy are being rearranged by the Teachers conjointly, and will soon be perfected.

The Village of Edgefield offers many inducements to parents in an educational point of view. It is perfectly healthy as a general rule. It is free from the evil influences of grog-shops. It is a religious community. And it can justly boast of an enlightened society.

Over the Male Academy the Trustees exercise a direct supervision and are consulted in all cases of extreme punishment. They propose to give more of their attention in future to the weekly reviews of the scholars, that an additional stimulus may be imparted to the classes.

The present Teachers are capable and energetic young gentlemen in their respective departments. Their School numbers about 40 at this time, leaving abundant room for 20 more. It is hoped that parents and guardians within reach of us will immediately embrace the opportunity.

Terms as per last Session.

R. T. MIMS, A. SIMKINS, G. A. ADDISON, LEWIS JONES, BENJ. WALDO, } Trustees.

Sept 19 tf 36.

Notice.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Edgefield and vicinity that he intends opening a School upon his premises in Edgefield Village, on the first Monday in August next, wherein will be taught the higher branches of

English and Classical Literature.

No pains will be spared to render ample satisfaction to parents who may intrust their children to his care both as to learning and discipline. Charges the same as at the Village Academy, and invariably in advance.

☞ He will also attend to the practice of LAW and EQUITY, for the District—and may be found on Saturdays and a portion of sale days at his Office, over Mr. B. C. Bryan's Store.

WILLIAM LOGUE.

July 30, tf 29

A CARD.

THE Undersigned returns his sincere thanks to his friends for their patronage while located in Hamburg, and hereby informs them that he can be found (after 1st September next,) at the House of WARD, BURCHARD & CO., opposite the Masonic Hall, Augusta, Ga., where he would be happy to see and serve them, and where a FULL and

Complete Stock of Dry Goods,

can always be found, which will be sold as LOW as from any House in the City.

M. A. RANSOM.

Hamburg, Aug 13, tf 31

NOTICE TO COTTON PLANTERS!

THE Subscriber, living near Bethel Church, below the Ridge, would inform the Cotton Planters of Edgefield and the surrounding Districts, that he is manufacturing

COTTON GINS,

Of a very SUPERIOR QUALITY—warranted to give satisfaction. I am also prepared to

REPAIR OLD GINS,

At very moderate prices. For information in regard to my capacity to do the above work, I would refer to Mr. B. T. Boatwright and Mr. Wade Holstein.

Please address the subscriber, as well as the gentlemen referred to, at the Ridge P. O., S. C.

WILLIAM GASTON.

Sept 5 10t 34

Merinos and DeLaines,
AT VERY LOW PRICES!

THE Subscriber will sell his present large Stock of French and English MERINOS and all DELAINES, at *very Low Prices*. The assortment embraces a great variety of styles, for Ladies and Children's Dresses. Also, superior Welch, Gauze and Silk Warp Flannels.

WILLIAM SHEAR.

Augusta, July 30, tf 29

"Economy is Wealth!"

GOOD clean Rags of every description will be purchased at the "Advertiser Office." Price, 2½ cts per pound. Now, here's a chance for almost every body, and old bachelor's too, to make money.

April 18 tf 14

Miscellaneous Reading

A FRIGHTFUL SNAKE STORY.

The following incident was related to us the other day by one whose veracity is unquestioned and who was an eye-witness of the fact. It is more appalling than any we recollect to have ever read, in the history of these reptiles.

Some time last summer, the inhabitants of Manchester, Mississippi, gave a barbecue, which was attended by most of the fashion and beauty of the town and surrounding country. It happened that among the guests there was a young lady, Miss M., recently from one of the eastern cities, who was on a visit to her relations in the neighborhood of the town.

Miss M. was a gay and extremely fashionable young lady, and withal possessed an uncommon share of spirit and courage, except in a matter of snakes, and of those she had so great a dread that she scarcely dared to walk anywhere, except in the most frequented places, for fear of encountering them. Every effort was used, but without avail, to rid her of her childish fears. They haunted her continually, until at last it became the settled conviction of her mind that she was destined to fall a victim to the fangs of a rattlesnake. The sequel will show how soon her terrible presentment was fulfilled.

Towards the close of the day, while scores of the fairy feet were keeping time in the dance to the music, and the whole company were in the full tide of enjoyment, a scream was heard from Miss M., followed by the most agonizing cries for help. The crowd gathered round her instantly, and beheld her standing the perfect image of despair, with hands grasping a portion of her dress with the tenacity of a vice. It was some time before she could be rendered sufficiently calm to tell the cause of her alarm; and then they gathered from her broken exclamations that she was grasping the head of a snake among the folds of her dress, and feared to let go her hold for fear of receiving the fatal blow. This intelligence caused many to shrink from her, but most of the ladies, for their honor be it told, determined not to leave her in her dreadful extremity:

They besought her not to relax her hold, as her safety depended upon it, until some one could be found with courage enough to seize and remove the terrible animal. There were none of the ladies, however, to perform the act, and the situation of Miss M. was becoming more and more critical every moment. It was evident that her strength was failing fast, and that she could not maintain her hold many minutes longer.

A hasty consultation among the calmest of the ladies was held, when it was determined that Mr. Tyson, who was present, should be called to their assistance. He was quickly on the spot, and being a man of uncommon courage, he was not many minutes within the circle of weeping and half-fainting females, until he caught the tail of the snake and wound it around his hand.

He then told Miss. M. that she must let go at the moment he jerked it away; and to make the act as instantaneous as possible, he would pronounce the words one, two, three, and at the moment he pronounced the last word, she must let go her hold, and he doubted not he could withdraw the snake before it could have time to strike. All stood in breathless horror, awaiting the act of life or death; and at the moment the word three was pronounced, the doctor jerked out the largest and most diabolical looking bustle that was ever seen in Mississippi. The whole affair was then explained. The fastenings of the machine had become loose during the dancing and it had shifted its position in such a way that it dangled about the lady's limbs, and induced the belief that it was a snake with an enormous head.

The doctor fell right down in his tracks and fainted.—Mississippi Journal.

ONE OF THE BOYS.—A few days ago a youngster, some six or seven years of age, stepped into Dr. Fred. Brown's store, and asked Dr. Withington for a first-rate cigar.

"Do you smoke, Tommy?" inquired the doctor.

"Now and then, was the reply.

"Folks all well, Tommy?"

"So-so-ish—pretty comfortable."

"I saw your mother the other day; she was dressed in deep mourning. Who is that for, Tommy."

"Why, you know that father has been very sick?"

"Yes; but bless me, he aint dead is he?"

"Dead?"—no! He's got nearly well; and mother was so disappointed she put on mourning, and says she is wearing it for an aunt of mine who died some time ago; but you and I understand it, doctor—that's all in a pig's eye. You don't want to step over to Young's, and moisten the alimmentary, do you?"

"No."

"Well, Frank Goell's a perfect trump; I guess I'll go and see him. Good morning doctor."

THE BED AS AN INSTITUTION.—The almost forgotten French romance, Clemence Roberts, thus warmly expresses himself on the comforts of the bed:

"A bed is certainly the most precious and most favorable asylum to be found here below. In fact, when I look at it, and when I think, when I step into it, how one is suddenly, as if by enchantment, rid of fatigue, cold, wind, dust, rain, importunate visiters, tedious conversations, common-place remarks, pompous assertions, bragging, putting forth headstrong opinions, contradictions, discussions, travelling stories, confidential readings of a poem or a whole tragedy, explanations of systems in long words, interminable monologues, and that in place of all these, one has pictures, thoughts, memories, to be called up, that he is in the midst of a chosen society of phantoms and visions, just to his mind, and all these dreams, which a foreign writer calls "moonlight of the brain," when I think of all this, as I look at a bed, I know not what words to make use of to express my enthusiasm and veneration, and am almost ready to bow in adoration before it.

NOVEL ARITHMETIC.—A correspondent in Ohio becomes sponsor for the following, which, as a matter of fact, he wishes to put on record. Whittaker is one of the richest men in those parts, and has made his money by driving sharp bargains. His hired man was one day going along with a load of hay, which he overturned upon a cow. The poor thing was smothered to death before they could get her out. Her owner, Jones, called upon Mr. Whittaker the next day and demanded payment for the loss of his cow.

"Certainly," said Mr. Whittaker, "what do you think she was worth?"

"Well about ten dollars," said Jones.

"And how much did you get for the hide and tallow?"

"Ten dollars and a half, sir."

"Oh, well, then you owe me just fifty cents."

Jones was mystified, and Whittaker very fierce in his demand, and before Jones could get the thing straight in his mind, he forked over his money.

Items for the Multitude.

A gentleman of Long Island has succeeded in growing the best of Java coffee on his ground. He sowed the dry berry in drills, having first soaked them in ashes and water for an hour. When the plants were an inch above the surface he stuck a row of oak scrags for them to climb on. Favored by alternate heat and rains they have come on finely, and the berries are nearly ready to be gathered.

WESTERN PORK.—The St. Louis Democrat, of Wednesday last, reports the follwing contract for hogs for early delivery: 5,000 head at $5; 1,000 at $5 50; and 800 head at $5 60—corn fed, and to average 200 pounds.

TURNING THE TABLES.—It is stated in the Zanesville Courier, that the attorney of the Central Ohio Railroad Company has, in accordance with the instructions of the company, commenced suit against the owners of the cattle by which a train was thrown from the track with considerable damage, sometime ago, with a view of recovering damages for the same. The company is also determined to prosecute the owners of all cattle that may be found upon the track hereafter, by which injury is done to the property of the company.

IOWA AS AN AGRICULTURAL STATE.—Bishop Lee, of Iowa, says that such is the great depth and extraordinary fertility of the soil, and such its ready proximity to market, that Iowa cannot fail of being one of the leading agricultural States in the Union. Already it is giving homes to emigrants at the rate of about 100,000 a year.

SPAIN.—Recent letters from Spain seem to indicate that prosperity is reviving in that country, despite the late troubles. The good effects of the mortmain and church property procedure have already manifested themselves. The recent forced loan was, says a Madrid letter of the 10th September, nearly all taken by voluntary subscription. At the sale of the church property, the real estate, &c., brought from three to four times the price which have been anticipated.

IN New York hundreds of acres are apportioned to the cultivation or broom corn. Broom corn never was stouter, nor a better crop than during the present year. It will soon be cut, and busy hands will soon be employed in making up that article so indispensable to every housekeeper.

THE next house of Representatives in Maine will contain but *one* man who voted for the intensified liquor law of the last session.

THE laws of Holland, Norway, and Denmark, impose it as a duty upon captains to celebrate Divine service on board their ships. The captain, therefore, becomes in some sort a minister, who must preach every Sunday, or he will be fined.

A VENERABLE COUPLE.—Mr. John Burrows, of North Billerica, Massachusetts, is ninety-eight years old, and his wife Bridget one hundred! They have lived together seventy-nine years. They are natives of Ireland, and reside with their son, Valentine Burrows, at North Billerica. It is doubtful whether there is another couple in America who have been married so long.

POTATO CROP.—The Columbia (Pa.) Spy, in noticing accounts from some portions of the county, stating that potatoes taken up lately have been nearly destroyed by the rot, says that the crop is large, and the extent of the disease too limited to justify expectations of any great change in prices.

LIFE'S CHANGES.—The Lowell News says that there are now in that city two young ladies who were born in New Orleans in opulence, but, in consequence of death and reverses of fortune, were left not only orphans, but penniless. Rather than to remain in indigence at home, they made their way to Lowell and entered the mills as operatives, and are now numbered among the many beautiful, exemplary and intelligent ladies of the city who labor in the mills.

MR. MACE, living near Plover, Michigan being jealous of his young wife, shot her with his rifle, and then shot himself dead within a few rods of his house. She was but slightly wounded in the shoulder."

MORE FILIBUSTERING.—The New York Mirror professes to have received information that an extensive fillibustering expedition is now on foot from the United States, to subvert the existing government of a Republic South of us. It is stated that an ex-Secretary of State, of that Republic, now, or recently in this country, is at the head of this expedition, the present Chief of that Republic having dismissed him for pecuniary speculation.

ADVANCE IN SALT.—The Liverpool Times, of September 22d, says: "An important article of export from this port, Salt, has recently assumed a remarkable feature, inasmuch as there is not only a most serious advance, arising from demand over and above the usual supply; but in consequence of a diminution of brine at the works, the advance is likely to experience a material increase. The rise is now fully 50 per cent. from the prices current two months since: and to all appearance, the supply will be very inadequate to meet our future wants."

THE following pungent editorial appears in a late western paper:

"The undersigned retires from the editorial chair with the complete conviction that all is vanity. From the hour he started his paper to the present time, he has been solicited to lie upon every given subject, and can't remember having told a wholesome truth without diminishing his subscription list or making an enemy. Under these circumstances of trial, and having a thorough contempt for himself, he retires in order to recruit his moral constitution."

FEVER AND AGUE AND PHYSIC.—We learn from our exchanges that the supply of quinine is exhausted in three of the principal towns on the Wabash in Indiana. Terre Haute run short first, and then made a run on Vincennes and exhausted the stock there. Vincennes drew on Evansville and cleaned that city out. The editor of the Evansville Journal, in speaking of the demand for qunine, says:

Our qunine market was pretty dry yesterday. Vincennes had made a demand for the article, which cleansed out the drug establishments here. We will be all right to day, and in the meantime the public can have a free shake!

Shaking is fashionable this season some person have become so skillful at it by practice, that they can shake "Hail Columbia" and "Yankee Doodle."—Louisville.

SUGGESTIVE.—There is nothing equal to a pocket full of doubloons, says the Albany Police Gazette, for starting up wicked thoughts. Jones was one of the most steady-going fellows in the world, till his uncle Bimelech died, leaving him an eight hundred dollar deposit in the "Or Molu Bank." Jones received his "portion" a week ago last Friday. The next day he left town with another man's wife. Under ordinary circumstances, Jones would have died a spotless citizen, and gone to Paradise. The probability is now that Jones will die a rascal, and take the "down train" and bring up in the depot of Belzebub. Think of Jones, and, when you do, bless the Lord that your pocket book is only equal to virtue and mashed potatoes.

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

RETURN OF THE ARCTIC RELIEF EXPEDITION.

Our citizens were cheered yesterday by the arrival at this port, of the Arctic Relief Expedition, consisting of the bark Release, Capt. Hartsteine, and propeller Arctic, Lieut. Charles S. Simms, from Lievely, Island of Disco, Greenland, September 18th.

The Release and Arctic left New York 30th of May last, in search of Dr. Kane's party, who, it was feared, might have had their vessel crushed in the ice, and so have been unable to return. The relief vessels arrived at Lievely, on their trip to the Northward, July 5th. Thence they coasted along the shore of Greenland, to lat. 78 38 N., touching at Hare Island, Upernavick, Hakluyt Island, Cape Hatherton, and other places. They were twenty-eight days boring through the pack ice in Melville Bay. Thence they crossed Davis' Straits, and went up Lancaster Sound as far as Admiralty Inlet, where they were opposed by a solid pack, which entirely stopped their progress. Then they passed down the Western coast, examining Possession and Pond's bays. They were fast in the great middle pack for several days, and had a fair prospect of remaining there for the winter; but fortunately the ice, after a while, broke away, and they were enabled to escape.

The Expedition, passing still Southward, reached Lievely on the 13th ult., having entirely circumnavigated the Northern waters as far as the ice would permit. Captain Hartsteine's vessels left Lievely on the 8th of September for New York.

The last winter in the Arctic has been unusually severe. Many of the natives perished from exposure and starvation, having been compelled to eat their dogs. The extreme cold prevented the usual hunting expedition.

The brig Advance, of one hundred and forty-five tons, set sail in May, 1853, for Smith's Sound, under the command of Dr. Kane, who was detailed to make explorations in the Arctic regions by Mr. Kennedy, the Secretary of the Navy under Mr. Fillmore. The present Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Dobbin, entered upon the performance of his duties before the Advance sailed, and fully carried out the views of his predecessor. On the 23d of July, 1853, she arrived at Upernavick, latitude 73 deg. North, on the coast of Greenland. Nothing further was heard of the Expedition from that time until yesterday.

The advance was left in Rensselaer bay, in latitude 79 deg, where the expedition passed two winters. The vessel was abandoned on the 17th May last, (her flag and pendant flying,) imbedded in ice fourteen feet thick, from which it was found impossible to extricate her, and Dr. Kane and his men accomplished the remarkable journey of one thousand three hundred miles, on foot and in boats, following the indentations of the bays from Rensselaer, to Upernavick, where they embarked on board a Danish vessel bound to Denmark. This vessel put into Lievely, (Disco Island,) where, by a remarkable coincidence, she was fallen in with by the Hartsteine expedition, as above stated. As the propeller of Captain Hartsteine entered that harbor, he espied a brig which immediately raised the American flag. This ceremony was supposed to be a mere compliment from the Danish vessel, but a whale boat soon left the brig with Dr. Kane on board, and spread out "Pot Rock flag," which had the name of Henry Grinnell upon it, when the truth flashed upon Captain Hartsteine that the long absent explorers had been found. Dr. Kane and his party accordingly embarked on board the Release and the Arctic—the vessels of Hartsteine's expedition—and arrived last evening at seven o'clock P. M., at this port.—Three of the crew deceased in the Arctic regions, viz: Cristian Ohlsen, capenter, an excellent man, who died of lockjaw, produced by intense cold; Jefferson Baker, seamen, who died of the same complaint, and Pierre Schubert, cook, (French) who died from the effects of amputation of his foot, which was rendered necessary from being frost bitten. The scurvy, hitherto the scourge of the Arctic region, was entirely under command, but the lockjaw was difficult of management, and threatened serious disaster. Fifty-seven dogs died of it breaking up entirely the sledge organization.

The number of deaths among the crew is much smaller than would have occurred if the voyage had been to any tropical climate, instead of these cold regions. The most intense cold suffered was in latitude about eighty two deg. North where the thermometer fell to sixty below zero, or ninety-two degrees below freezing point. When the thermometer was at this low range, Dr. Kane and his party were engaged with instruments in making a survey of the indentations of the bay in which their vessel was then imbedded. The discoveries made by Dr. Kane reach to a point Northward much further than ever before explored. Numerous bays and capes have been explored, and some of them named. They will make an addition to the maps of the country, which will ever remain a conspicuous monument of American enterprise. On reaching the Northernmost point of land, the expedition passed in sledges over an ice barrier of eighty-one miles in width, when they came to open water, which arrested their movements. Wrangle, a Russian, made a like discovery travelling, North to the Siberian islands in sledges. The existence of this open water, at least in the month of August, is now made certain; but the theory hitherto maintained, that this open water arose from a milder climate, must now, we suppose, be abandoned, in view of the intense cold found in the highest latitude of the expedition.

The last map published by authority of the British explorers, founded on the explorations of Captain Inglefield, are found to be incorrect, so far as the North coast of both America and Greenland are concerned. It is probable that no explorer will ever hereafter undertake to pass over the eighty-one miles of ice between the North coast of Greenland and the open water mentioned, or that there will be any important alteration in the maps now to be made. Dr. Kane returns in fine health, better than when we had the pleasure to bid him good-bye on his outward voyage. The Esquimaux were found as far North as Rensselaer bay, and were troublesome and dangerous, until Dr. Kane took decisive measures to stop their depredations. Two Esquimaux women who had stolen a Buffalo robe, were followed by him sixty miles on foot, brought back to the vessel, exposed without much clothing to severe cold, and kept in confinement until a sort of treaty had been entered into, by which the Esquimaux agreed that their boys might be taken and held if farther depredations were committed. They had destroyed some of the boats of the expidition before the adoption of this system. The Esquimaux were found in that high lattitude to be an extremely hardy and vigorous race—full of courage—so much so that one of them, armed with a lance, would not hesitate to attack the powerful polar bear of that region. Dr. Kane and his party were often on short allowance, and at times were obliged to rely chiefly on the gun for food. On their return along the east of Greenland, he knew, from his experience of the region, where to find the wild duck and its nests, and they had plenty of meat and eggs on most of the homeward journey along the coast, although previously they had been reduced to living on tallow in their boat expeditions. With the three exceptions above mentioned, the whole company arrived here in good health as follows.

In the Release.—Dr. Kane, U. S. N. John W. Wilson, Amos Bonsall, Dr. J. J. Hayes, Augustus Sontag, Henry Goodfellow, George Stephenson, Wm. Morton and Thos. Hickey.

In the Artic—Henry Brooks, boatswain U. S. N., James McCarry, George Riley, Wm. Godfrey, Charles Blake and George Whittle.

Commander Hartstein, when he accidentally fell in with Dr. Kane, at Lievely (God Haven) was about to proceed Northward to spend a second winter in the Artic Ocean. He deserves great credit for his perseverance, and for the admirable manner in which he has carried out the humane objects of the Government, which properly sent him to relieve Dr. Kane from his dangers. The propeller was found highly useful in navigating the intricate and narrow openings of water among the ice. The highest point reached by commander Hartstein, was by the propeller, it having been found that steam was far better than sails in Artic navigation.

The British Government, acting through the Hudsons's Bay Company, is now engaged in ascertaining the full particulars of the loss of Sir John Franklin, of which explicit information may soon be expected, when the history of the unfortunate adventurers will be fully known to the world, and put an end to the necessity of further efforts in the dangerous field of Artic exploration.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FROM EUROPE.

Voyage across the Atlantic—Dangers of the deep—The landing—Liverpool—London—The effect of Know Nothingism in Europe, &c.

BRUSSELS, Sept. 1855.

I DID not leave home with such pleasant anticipations as one might be supposed to entertain who was about to visit Europe; but it is usually the case that we enjoy ourselves most when we least expect it. My tour has been one of uninterrupted pleasure. I have visited many places of the deepest interest, and made many friends, whom I have left with regret. In making acquaintances, I have been singularly fortunate. I had the pleasure at the outset, of making the acquaintance of that pure and incorruptible patriot, Ex-Governor M., of whom Georgia may well be proud. I travelled with him from South Carolina and left him at the St. Nicholas, New York. There I met our very worthy Professor, Dr. L., who was busily engaged in having an important work of his published.

On the morning of the 11th July I embarked on board the U. S. Mail steamship *Baltic*, with some two hundred and forty-five other passengers. There appeared to be an unusual interest taken in our voyage. As the time for our departure drew near, several hundreds assembled on the wharf. Some took leave of their friends with a smile; others dropped a tear as they warmly clasped their hands in a long farewell. I looked in vain for a friend to give me a parting benediction,—none was there. I stood upon the saloon deck unmoved by the scene, for all in the vast crowd were strangers to me—and yet I was going to a land still more strange. At length the hour has come. Our cables are loosed and we steam from our moorings amidst the thunder of guns which bid us God speed. We return the salute, and the shores long resound with the deafening roar. Soon we are out at sea—the land recedes from our view, dwindles to an indistinct streak, and all that remains of America fades away over the dark blue waves. We had a calm sea and a cloudless sky, and all was bright and cheerful on our noble vessel, as she went careering over the foaming billows. Late in the afternoon we got into a fog, which continued throughout the night; but we kept our whistle sounding whilst in this dangerous medium to warn all vessels of our presence. We escaped every danger and suffered no other inconvenience than having the apprehensions of some of our passengers seriously excited. *Sed sol oriens, tenebræ fugiunt*—and all was calm and cheerful again. While on the Banks of New Foundland, we encountered another fog; but this was soon dissipated and the weather continued good until Saturday afternoon, when we had some wind and rain. The waves ran high, occasionally breaking over the ship and wetting everything on deck; but Sunday morning was bright and beautiful. In the course of the next day we saw several whales spouting water, at a distance. One was very near us. By this time the passengers had become pretty well acquainted with each other. Almost all nations were represented; there were Americans, English, French, Irish, Germans, Spaniards, &c. We resorted to various amusements to pass the time. Strong attachments grew up between us, and some thought of love. We had on board three beautiful ladies, whose charms very much heightened the pleasures of the voyage. On Saturday morning, the 21st July, many came on deck to catch the first glimpse of land. Among them were some Irishmen, who had been in America for many years, where all things had prospered with them, and now they were returning with hearts full of love for their native land, to visit again the scenes of their childhood. They had been on the lookout all the morning, with eyes anxiously bent to the North-West. I too was anxious to catch the first sight of the old world, and had been standing with them for some time.

At length a rock appears, breasting its bosom above the dashing spray,
Against whose rugged sides the baffled waves in ceaseless turmoil foam—
And then the land is seen—it was the Isle they loved—It was old Ireland!
Their long deserted home, o'er whose green fields their eyes delighted roam;
It was a moment of ecstatic joy, and tears gushed at the sight of home!

After passing the Rock, the neat farm houses and green fields presented a pleasing appearance. I was charmed with the scene, for then for the first time the land of the old world dawned upon my vision. The day was bright and the breeze was fair, and all were filled with the most pleasant anticipations. Some selected one hotel, some another; but most the Adelphi; for it was confidently expected we would reach Liverpool that night, or early the coming morning. Towards evening, we steered more to the North-east and soon lost sight of Ireland. By and by night came on, and with it a dense fog, which is propely regarded by seamen as the greatest peril of the sea. As the night advanced, the fog increased. We were now in St. George's channel, where vessels are constantly passing to and fro, and the danger of collision was great. At 10 o'clock the watch cried "starboard," when a large merchant ship appeared upon our starboard with all sails set. She was almost upon us and come near striking us amid-ship; but by skillful management on both ships, we narrowly escaped. So close did they come, that persons could have jumped from one vessel to the other. This occurred, notwithstanding our steam whistle and bell, which were sounded and rung from the commencement of the fog. By and by another ship is discovered very near us, the watch cries "starboard strong," and we passed her safely. In a few minutes more a steamer is seen near on our starboard, but both steam off. At about 11 o'clock another vessel is discovered almost directly in our path; the word "starboard strong"—"stop the ship back," was given, but too late. She was upon us, having broken our yard-arm. This caused considerable excitement. Some hundred passengers rushed upon deck. Just as I reached the deck, I discovered the vessel lodged against our prow, with her yard-arms and rigging apparently entangled in ours. After striking our prow, the vessel drifted round and her stem, coming in contact with our starboard wheel (which had been reversed to back our ship) was partly carried away. As she drifted past our wheel, our Captain in a loud voice asked if they were injured, (for no one knew what injury was done, so dense was the fog). The answer was—"We are sinking." At that moment we heard a female shriek on board the sinking vessel. My God, it was an awful moment! Great excitement prevailed—but our Captain, with a thundering voice ordered that "no one should speak on board the ship." This preserved silence and immediately the life-boats were lowered and sent out to the ill-fated vessel. The boats had just time to take off the crew. The Captain's daughter, a girl of 13 years, had been roused from her slumbers by the water rushing in upon her bed. The vessel proved to be a brig, loaded with slate, bound from Bangor to some other place. This accident occurred without any fault of our ship. Captain COMSTOCK had taken every precaution to avoid danger. The steam whistle and bell were constantly used. The brig's crew lost everything; but they were amply repaid by our passengers, who made up a handsome sum of money for them the next day, and they were more than satisfied. After this accident, we scarcely moved. Several other vessels passed us, but none very close—among them the *Asia*, for which we had been on the look out. Most of the passengers continued up during the night, and were much relieved by the dawn of day. But still the fog enshrouded us, and so continued until 10 o'clock in the day, when it disappeared.

The mountainous coast of Wales then rose up abruptly on our right. We skirted along the shores for some time. The scenery was beautiful; the towering mountains mingled their summits with the clouds. On their sides and in the vales, pretty little cottages appeared, surrounded by highly cultivated fields. Upon the bosom of the Mersey, hundreds of vessels are always to be seen, of every description. By and by Liverpool appeared in the distance. The dense forest of ship masts rose up conspicuously with their various colors flying. Among these the stars and stripes were proudly floating here and there. My heart was gladdened at the sight of something so familiar in this land where all were strangers to me. At length we reached the fort; our guns are fired; hundreds wave their handkerchiefs in response and bid us welcome. The Custom house officers were very polite, and after a hurried examination of the luggage (which they kindly made on board our ship.) the passengers were taken to the landing, where some two thousand persons awaited our coming. Many were the anxious faces looking out to greet their relations and friends. Here husband and wife, brother and sister met; it was a moment of thrilling joy. There was one scene of peculiar interest; a widowed mother had had several children; all were dead but one, who had been away for several years in America. She was at the landing to see if her only son had come. She stood where she could see every one as they came up from the boat, and anxiously did she scan every face. Presently a middle-aged man, say 30 years old, ascends the steps. She starts forward, frantic with joy. She stops, she doubts. The son looks up; it is he. She sprang forward with streaming eyes; he caught her in his arms and she sank upon his bosom and sobbed aloud. After witnessing this scene, I placed my foot upon the old world, ascended the steps and made my way through the dense crowd. I was soon beset by beggars, but took refuge in an omnibus which carried me to the Adelphi hotel, where I found females in attendance at the bar instead of men. The house is a very excellent one—and the beef is the very best. Having taken dinner, I sallied forth with some companions of the voyage to see something of the World's great cotton mart. The buildings are not pretty, but they impress you with the idea of their substantialness. Some are very fine and costly. St. George's Hall is a fine, large and very costly structure; and so also is the Sailor's Home. Sunday is a day of recreation with the working classes in Liverpool, and of these there were several thousands in the streets. We went to the pleasure grounds on the bank of the Thames, where we saw some five or six thousand persons. The women are not at all pretty. We visited the docks, where hundreds of vessels are wedged in as it were side by side, and secured from storms. The streets are irregular and wind about in every direction. At the corners of some, Ministers were preaching in the open air to such small crowds as had the patience to listen, without seats. Having wearied ourselves, we returned to the hotel. We were quite refreshed next morning.

On going in to breakfast, I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. RICE DULIN, whom I knew in Columbia, when a boy. He is still engaged in cotton speculations.

At 10 minutes after nine o'clock we set out on the South Western Railway for London, two hundred miles distant. The cars are much better than ours and the road was admirable. Off we dashed at the rate of thirty miles per hour. The country was beautiful and in the highest state of cultivation. The land is laid out in small farms and every acre is cultivated like a garden spot with us. We pass numerous little towns first on the right, then on the left; many of them are manufacturing towns. As far as the eye can see, the country is dotted over with pretty little farm houses; every foot is cultivated. By and by Stafford Castle rises up before us; it crowns the summit of a towering hill and frowns down upon the town of Stafford and the surrounding country. Here we stop for a few minutes. At half past three we reach London, where they have the finest depot in the world. We take a cab and set out for Morley's hotel, Trafalgar square. We pass through a dense mass of human beings which extends as far as the eye can see. We wind through various streets, and go and go, and still long rows of buildings rise up; truly this city is a world within itself. At length, we reach Morley's, which is an excellent house and well known to Americans. You can board there for fourteen or fifteen shillings per day, which is $3,63.

Permit me to add a few more words and I will close this rather long communication.

We rejoiced to hear of the defeat of the Know Nothings in Alabama. Alabama is true to herself and true to the South. The Southern States have nothing to do with this Order; it took its rise at the North among the Abolitionists and Freesoilers, and there let it stay. No organization has ever done us so much injury in the eyes of Europe as this Order. The liberal minds all over this continent were accustomed to point to the United States as the only free government, where social and religious liberty were carefully guarded. They looked upon them as their future abode in case they were borne down by oppression at home. Every liberal spirit in Europe has heretofore taken a deep interest in our welfare and rejoiced at our prosperity. This of itself has added much to our growth and made us strong abroad. What has been the effect of our free institutions upon the civilization of these countries, towards softening the rigors of their governments? The benefits have been incalculable. I have conversed with SMITH O'BRIEN, the distinguished Irish exile. He has been denied the humble privilege of returning quietly to his native land. He said he thought of going to America, but the doctrines of the Know Nothing Order had caused him to alter his mind; at present he knew not where he should go. There had been a change of feeling in Ireland towards America. Australia had been looking up to us, but this move would affect them unfavorably. Such are the views of an enlightened and liberal man, whose history is known to the world; and such are the views of those Germans with whom I have conversed. This crusade against foreigners is madness. If they misbehave at the ballot box, or otherwise abuse their privileges, enforce the law and punish them. The Know Nothings say they do not aim at such foreigners as are gentlemen and know how to demean themselves, but only at the blackguards. Now their doctrines will have precisely the opposite effect of what they intend. They will not keep the blackguards from our country; for they have little or no property, and the privilege of voting will be a minor consideration. But to the gentlemen foreigners, who have pride and expect to rise to distinction, and to those who have property, the privilege of voting and being voted for will be of the first and greatest importance. Property and the right of taxing it must always go together. He that hath not the right of taxing his property is a slave. No one will go to a country to accumulate property which is to be taxed by those who are inimical to him; much less where there is no chance of political distinction. Foreigners have done much in bringing about our present greatness. In our struggle for independence they fought for us manfully and watered every field with their blood. This Know Nothing movement has had a wonderful effect in this country. I trust defeat awaits the party everywhere in the South. This may restore the despondent here.

Respectfully, yours, &c. E.

DURING our recent war with Mexico, it was found necessary to call on the marines and sailors serving in the Pacific squadron to serve on shore, and a large number of salts were accordingly placed under command of General Kearney. During one of their "shore fights," as Jack termed them, a body of Mexican "greasers" were discovered firing from a large stone barn, and it being necessary to get to its rear in order to effect an entrance, the marine officer in command of the salts gave the order, "By the right flank, file left forward!" The blue jackets, in a high state of excitement "tried it on," but couldn't do it; in fact, "they got all in a heap," as a spectator describes it, when Lieutenant S——, of the navy, seeing some of his lads in confusion, came running up with, "What in h—l's out!" "I can't get your men to obey me," answers Mr. Marine. "Give the order," says the lieutenant, "and I'll see they do." Accordingly—but worse and worse was Jack's puzzle, when S. sang out, "D— it, sir, that's no way to talk to my men. Luff, you d—d lubbers, and weather that barn!" You had better believe it was done in no time!

MRS. PEPPER got the better of the philosopher, the other day, in arguing the question whether women or men talk the most. "You say a woman can talk a man almost to death," said Mrs. P., "but I'd like to know if Samson didn't jaw a thousand Philistines to death?" The philosopher gave in, and that very evening presented Mrs. P. with a ticket to a strawberry festival, where that respectable lady got into seventeen sharp disputes and enjoyed herself amazingly.

FOOT-RACE.—Jackson, "the American Deer," beat Frost, the "English Stag," at a foot-race near London, recently. Jackson ran five miles in twenty-six minutes.