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., JULY 16, 1856. VOL. XXI.—NO. 27.

Choice Poetry.

PAY THE PRINTER.

As honest men, attend and hear
The serious fact—the times are dear;
Who owes a bill, 'tis just as clear
As star-light in the winter,
That he should come without delay—
That's if he can—that bill to pay,
And ere he puts his purse away,
"Fork over" to the Printer.

The Printer's check is seldom red,
The fine machinery of his head
Is working when you are in bed,
Your true and faithful "Mentor;"
All day and night he wears his shoes,
And brains to furnish you with news;
But men of conscience ne'er refuse,
To pay the toiling Printer.

'Tis known, or ought to be, by all
His dues are scattered, and they're small,
And if not paid, he's bound to fall
In debt—for fuel, bread, rent, or
Perhaps his paper; then to square
Up with his help—a double care
Bows down his head—now, is it fair
That you don't pay the Printer?

His wife and little prattlers too,
Are now depending upon you;
And if you pay the score that's due,
Necessity can't stint her;
But if you don't, as gnaws the mole,
'Twill thro' your conscience eat a hole!
And brand the forehead thus: "*No soul!*"
Of him who cheats a printer.

The cats will mew between your feet,
The dogs will bite you on the street;
And every urchin that you meet,
Will roar with voice of Stentor,
"Look to your pockets—there he goes
The chap that wears the Printer's clothes!
And proud, though everybody knows
The grub, he knaw'd the Printer!"

Be simply just, and don't digrace
Yourself, but beg the "Lord of grace,"
To thaw that harden'd icy "case,"
That honesty may enter;
This done, man will with man act fair,
And all will have the "tin" to spare;
Then will the "Editorial Chair"
Support a well-paid Printer.

Miscellaneous Reading

MR. BROWN'S MISHAPS.

Mr. Eliphalet Brown was a bachelor of thirty-five, or thereabout; one of those men who seem born to pass through the world alone. Save this peculiarity, there was nothing to distinguish Mr. Brown from the multitude of other Browns who are born, grow up, and die in this world of ours.

It chanced that Brown had occasion to visit a town some fifty miles distant, on matters of business. It was his first visit to the place, and he proposed stopping for a day, in order to give himself an opportunity to look about.

Walking leisurely through the street, he was all at once accosted by a child of five, who ran to him, exclaiming:

"Father, I want you to buy me some candy."

"Father!" Was it possible that he, a bachelor, was addressed by that title?—He could not believe it!

"Who were you speaking to, my dear?" he inquired of the little girl.

"I spoke to you, father," said the little one, surprised.

"Really," thought Mr. Eliphalet Brown, "this is embarrassing."

"I am not your father, my dear," he essayed. "What is your name?"

The child laughing heartily, evidently thinking it a good joke. "What a funny father you are," said she, "but you are going to buy me some candy?"

"Yes, yes, I'll buy you a pound if you won't call me father any more," said Mr. Brown, nervously.

The little girl clapped her hands with delight. The promise was all she remembered.

Mr. Brown proceeded to a confectionary store, and actually bought a pound of candy, which he placed in the hands of the little girl.

In coming out of the store, they encountered the child's mother.

"O mother," said the little girl, "jest see how much candy *father* has bought me."

"You shouldn't have bought her so much at a time, Mr. Jones," said the lady, "I am afraid she will make herself sick. But how did you happen to get home so quick? I did not expect you till night."

"Jones—I—madam," said the embearrassed Mr. Brown, "it's all a mistake; I ain't Jones at all. It isn't my name. I am Eliphalet Brown, of W——, and this is the first time I ever came to this city."

"Good heavens! Mr. Jones, what has put this silly tale into your head? You have concluded to change your name, have you? Perhaps it is also your intention to change your wife?"

Mrs. Jones' tone was defiant, and this tended to increase Mr. Brown's embarrassment. But he must not leave matters in this position.

"I haven't any wife, madam; I never had any. On my word as a gentleman, I never was married."

"And do you intend to palm this tale off upon me?" said Mrs. Jones, with excitement. "If you're not married, I'd like to know who I am?"

"I have no doubt you are a most respectable lady," said Mr. Brown, "and I conjecture from what you have said, that your name is Jones; but mine is Brown, madam, and always was."

"Melinda," said her mother, suddenly taking the child by the arm, and leading her up to Mr. Brown, "Melinda, who is this gentleman?"

"*Why that's father!*" was the child's immediate reply, as she confidingly placed her hand in his.

"You hear what that innocent child says, and yet you have the blushing impudence to deny that you are my husband! The voice of nature, speaking through the child, should overwhelm you. I'd like to know if you are not her father, why you were buying candy for her! I would like to have you answer that. But I presume you never saw her before in your life."

"I never did. On my honor, I never did. I told her I would give her the candy if she wouldn't call me *father* any more."

"You did, did you? Bribed your own child not to call you father! O, Mr. Jones, this is infamous! Do you intend to desert me, sir, and leave me to the cold charities of the world? and is this your first step?"

Mrs. Jones was so overcome that, without any warning, she fell back upon the sidewalk in a fainting fit.

Instantly a number of persons ran to her assistance.

"Is your wife subject to fainting in this way?" asked the first comer of Brown.

"I don't know. She isn't my wife. I don't know anything about her."

"Why, it's Mrs. Jones, ain't it?"

"Yes, but I'm not Mr. Jones."

"Sir," said the first speaker, sternly, "this is no time to jest. I trust you are not the cause of the excitement which must have occasioned your wife's fainting fit. You had better call a coach and carry her home directly."

Poor Brown was dumbfounded.

"I wonder," thought he, "whether it's possible that I'm Mr. Jones without knowing it. Perhaps I am really Jones, and have gone crazy, in consequence of which I fancy that my name is Brown. And yet I don't think I'm Jones. In spite of all, I will insist that my name is Brown."

"Well, sir, what are you waiting for? It is necessary that your wife should be removed at once. Will you order a carriage?"

Brown saw that it was no use to protract the discussion by a denial. He, therefore, without contesting the point, ordered a hackney coach to the spot.

Mr Brown accordingly lent an arm to Mrs. Jones, who had somewhat recovered, and was about to close the door upon her.

"What, are you not going yourself?"

"Why, no; why should I?"

"Your wife should not go alone; she has hardly recovered."

Brown gave a despairing glance at the crowd around him, and deeming it useless to make opposition where so many seemed thoroughly convinced that he was Mr. Jones, followed the lady in.

"Where shall I drive?" said the whip.

"I—I don't know," said Mr. Brown.

"Where would you wish to be carried?"

"Home, of course," murmured Mrs. Jones.

"Where is that?" asked the driver.

"I do not know," said Mr. Brown.

"No. 16 H—— street," said the gentleman already introduced, glancing contemptuously at Brown.

"Will you help me out, Mr. Jones?" said the lady, "I am not fully recovered from the fainting fit into which your cruelty drove me."

"Are you quite sure that I am Mr. Jones?" asked Mr. Brown with anxiety.

"Of course," said Mrs. Jones.

"Then," said he resignedly, "I suppose I am. But if you will believe me, I was firmly convinced this morning that my name was Brown, and to tell the truth, I haven't any recollection of this house."

Brown helped Mrs. Jones into the parlor; but, good heavens! conceive the astonishment of all, when a man was discovered seated in an arm chair, who was the very *fac simile* of Mr. Brown, in form, features, and every other respect!

"Gracious!" ejaculated the lady—"which—which is my husband?"

An explanation was given, the mystery cleared up, and Mr. Brown's pardon sought for the embarrassing mistake. It was freely accorded by Mr. Brown, who was quite delighted to think that after all he was not Mr. Jones, with a wife and child to boot.

Mr. Brown has not since visited the place where this "Comedy of Errors" happened. He is afraid of losing his identity.

PRODUCTS OF SLAVE LABOR.—The New York *Herald* says that the total value of the exports of cotton, tobacco, rice and naval stores, articles of salve labor, for the year ending June 30, 1854, amounted to $106,480,077. At the same date of the present year, they amount to about $144,480,077, giving an increase in value of $30,000,000. The *Herald* says that the result of Southern labor for a single year, shows the value to the Union of that section of the country. In these results, the free States of the North, it is believed, participate to the full extent of 20 per cent., or to the amount of $28,896,604. If to the $14,480,077 slave products for 1856 we add the exports of breadstuffs, timber staves, etc., from the same part of the Union, and add the $31,000,000, worth of cotton consumed in the United States, with a large supply of sugar from the same region, which in 1850 amounted to $12,878,850, we shall have a grand total of slave products for a single year of not less, probably, than $250,000,000. By the census returns of 1850, it appears that there were in the Southern States 74,081 cotton plantations, 551 rice estates, 15,745 tobacco estates, and 837 hemp planters. There were 5,000,000 acres of land devoted to the culture of cotton.

A teacher had been explaining to his class the points of the compass, and all were drawn up in front towards the North.

"Now what is before you, John?"

"The North sir."

"And what is behind you, Tommy?"

"My coat tail, sir," said he, trying at the same time to get a glimpse.

BREAD AND STEAK.—An elderly fat gentleman, in discussing a warm beef steak at an inn, called to the waiting boy, "Donald bring me more bread, for I eat a great deal of bread to my steak." Donald answered, with much simplicity, "Ay, and please your honor, and ye eat a great deal of steak to your bread!"

FACTORIES NEAR AIKEN.

During our recent visit to Aiken we had the pleasure of seeing the manufacturing village of Graniteville, a monument of the energy, judgmont, and practical enterprise, of Mr. Wm. Gregg.

The visitor passes through piney woods and over sandy hills in reaching the village, and while on the chalk ridge overlooking the valley of Big Horse Creek, an enterprising flourishing little population would be the last object his vision would expect to encounter. But the first glance at the valley discovers the large reservoir spreading out like a beautiful lake beneath. A little farther down the valley the huge rough featured factory building, all of granite, presents itself.

We had heard a great deal of this factory, had read its last report, and of course our expectations were highly raised. Notwithstanding all this we were most agreeably surprised. Everything surpassed our expectations. The cottages are all built after the Swiss style, tastily ornamented and painted. The village is regularly laid out on the eastern slope of the hill. The population must be between eight or nine hundred. As an evidence of the morals of the people, we think it worthy of mention that there are three churches. One of them, the Baptist, we saw; and if the others equal it in neatness and respectability of appearance, they are most creditable to the citizens of Graniteville. Its style of architecture is Gothic. On the canal is a little house with a floating platform, on which the imposing ceremony of baptism by immersion is performed. Nor were we less struck with the academy. It really seems magical that this people, but a short time since the most poverty-stricken in the State, having had no opportunities of education, totally ignorant of what was passing around them, should, in the space of a few years, been so elevated, morally and socially. Certainly the people of this State have been pursuing a suicidal policy in discouraging all efforts for introducing factories. There is in this State as impoverished, and as ignorant a white population as can be found in any other in the Union. The Graniteville factory is the first missionary in the work of ameliorating their condition; we hope its example may be followed by others, until this entire class be provided with the means of employment. We have the water power, the raw material, and the labor to make us as independent and powerful in manufactures as in agriculture.

Everything about the factory is neatly arranged. The walks in the factory and are covered with beautiful white gravel, and on each side are well trimmed hedges of cedar, or box-plant.

The operatives all appear to be happy and contented. Some of them had time while attending their looms to even read. We ventured to overlook the shoulder of a little girl who was keeping all of her spools going and reading at the same time. She had before her questions on Watts hymns and was probably preparing her sabbath school lesson.

The noise of the machinery was distracting. A person can scarcely hear himself talking. One knows not the progress of our age until he has seen one of these factories in operation. To see ten thousand wheels in busy operation all obedient to some great motive power whose immediate connection you are not able to perceive, is miraculous. It really looks as though "the spirit of the living creature was in the wheels." This has truly been characterized as the age of machinery.

The number of persons employed in the factory is about three hundred. We made inquiries of several of them and without any exception received polite and respectful answers. Some of them it is said even own stock in the establishment. We were told that the stockholders contemplate building another factory of the same size. This having proved so profitable. The stock is held by merchants of Charleston principally. This is said to be the case in Massachusetts, the most flourishing manufacturing State in the Union. The State subscribed liberally to railroad enterprises, and a large and prosperous trade thus concentrated in Boston. The merchants of that city accumulated capital, which was invested in factories throughout the State. A large manufacturing population sprung up. This again created a demand for agricultural produce. So that the lands of Vermont, a non-manufacturing State, though naturally richer, are not half so valuable as those of Massachusetts.

About four miles above Graniteville is the Vaucluse factory owned by Gen. Jones. This is not now in operation. As the General has not been able to procure a fit superintendant. His appointment as superintendant of the New State House requiring his presence in Columbia.

There is also a paper mill near Aiken, we do not know whether it is doing much. There are also two potteries and it is astonishing how cheap earthen jars and jugs sell there.—Winnsboro Register.

DUTCH.—The other day two Dutchmen were overheard discussing a knotty question. Said Hans:

"Yacob, vat de Yankees mean, when he say about der mommemter, and de zeerow?"

"Vat," said Jacob, "you not verstan dat?"

"No, vat he mean?"

"Vy," said Jacob, "it mean twenty hintches below can't get no colder!"

"Yaw."

"BLESS my soul, Sambo, how black you are; how in the name of wonder did you get so mournful?" said a gentleman stopping at one of our hotels to one of its waiters, as he met him on the straits.

Sambo grinned.

"Why, look a-here, massa, de reason am dis—de day dis child was born, dere was an eclipse."

Ebony received a quarter for his satisfactory explanation, and after grinning thanks, continued:

"I tell you what it is, massa, dis nigger may be brack, but he aint green, no how."

From the Carolina Times.

THE ELECTORAL QUESTION.

We cannot forbear here making a remark—though without any design to sustain it by argument—that the constitution of South Carolina in our view, seems to be specially adapted to what would appear to be her own peculiar policy.

When Mr. Calhoun was taunted in the immortal debate of 1833—perhaps by his great adversary, Mr. Webster—with the smallness of the State he represented, he replied: "We have been sneeringly told that she is a small State; that her population does not much exceed half a million of souls; and that more than one half are not of the European race. The facts are so. I know she never can be a great State; and that the only distinction to which she can aspire must be based on the moral and intellectual acquirements of her sons. To the developement of these, much of her attention has been directed."

Small as she is she has her weight not only in the confederacy, but in each individual State which composes it. And it is not that her own citizens are wiser or better than those of her more populous sisters, but in a great degree because she has maintained a policy, which, as we have heretofore observed, has kept them aloof from the distractions of federal politics, and by this means concentrated the undivided love and genius of her sons upon her own domestic affairs; thus perfecting every branch of her government, and developing a system of laws that has won the confidence of her own citizens and the admiration of her neighbors, while at the same time they elevated the tone of her people.

Nothing has more conduced to this than the conservatism which springs from her own peculiar organization; which it is one of the proposed aims of the contemplated change in our mode of electing the electors to subvert. We regret that an attack has been made upon the constitution in this indirect way. An open and manly assault would certainly be more to the taste of those who are not obliged to fortify their argument by an appeal to prejudice instead of to reason. If the scheme by which power is distributed in our constitution is to be attacked, let it be done in a manner which shall bring the matter before the people upon its own merits; but above all, let it not be done in such a way as shall make us false to those who are our own fellow citizens, for the sake of a measure which can only ignore his existence within one's own lines.

The peculiar feature of our own State organization is, that representation in the legislature is distributed upon a basis of population, taxation, and election districts. Upon the excellence of this system, we have no argument to offer;* our concern is only with the objection which makes the organization of the legislature itself an argument against the appointment of the electors being made by it.

We assert, then, that it is the interest of every citizen of South Carolina to sustain the present constitution of the legislature, not as a compromise between the Upper and Lower Divisions, but as in the main the most effectual preservative of the rights of the people, that could possibly be devised.

Let a citizen of the State remove into any portion of her territory he chooses, he may now feel secure that no combinations between other sections can avail to oppress him. If he goes into the lower country, he may be confident that no unequal burden will be laid upon him there, through its staple productions (rice, for instance)—because that section has the preponderance in the Senate; or, if he goes into the upper country, he may feel the same security there, because that section has the preponderance in the House of Representatives. In any district of either section, he is safe against the imposition of unequal burdens upon it by the representatives of more populous districts; because his district has, under the constitution, an influence in the Senate equal to that of any other district.

The provision that each election district, without reference to its size or population, shall have but one Senator, is a most especial friend to the rights of the people; in that it protects the more thinly settled agricultural districts against the greater population of the commercial districts. If population alone should become the basis of representation, it is possible that a single populous city may at some future time control the whole State. Even with population and taxation combined—yet were such a combination made the basis of representation in the Senate, as well as in the House of Representatives—Charleston, with her present representation of eighteen members, or nearly one-sixth of the whole House, and her additional quota of members in the Senate, might, with very little address, always prevail to carry her measures, particularly measures in which other cities throughout the State might feel a community of interest with her. But while the present constitution remains, recognising an equal representation of each election district in the Senate, combinations, however skillful, among several districts—though they may succeed by a vote of the majority in the House—must always fail to carry their point in the Senate.

But the feature of this constitution which is most held up to public reprobation, and through which the whole scheme of the compromise is attacked, is that which recognizes taxable property as an element of representation. It is exhibited to the individual citizen, as if the property of the rich was made a means of augmenting their influence in the government, to the extent of their taxes. It is kept carefully out of view that no man has more than one vote; and that the taxable property within each district, being made to serve but the one purpose of increasing the representation of that district, every voter within its territory, whether poor or rich, receives an equal benefit from the taxation of all. And thus the poorest man in a district shares equally with the richest in the influence which the taxable property of the latter commands throughout the State.

It is, therefore not an objectionable, but, on the contrary, a judicious provision of our constitution, that taxation should have its equal weight with population. Our wise forefathers remembered that the great struggle with the mother country originated from the fact that the people who were taxed, were taxed without being represented in the parliament which imposed the burden. It occurred to them that the two sole objects of legislation were persons and property; and that both of them should be legally present in the body which made the laws in regard to them.

And it was, in the judgment of the framers of our constitution, necessary that these two elements should be acknowledged in their system, in equal degree: that taxation should not predominate to the oppression of persons, and that population should not on the other hand prevail to such excess as to tyrannize over the rights of property. Had taxation alone been the basis of representation, their government would no longer have been a republic; or, had population alone been the basis, the few rich would have been liable to become the prey of the many poorer. As it was, and is, the aim and interest of every citizen to acquire property, the State made a careful provision that it should be guarded by this compromise: and, as it was impossible that every individual should possess it in equal degree, or that each district should possess it in equal proportion to its population, she proportioned one half the representation in the largest of the two Houses, to taxation, that the week might have an equal power with the strong. Now, if her scheme had made persons alone the object of representation, life and liberty might have always been secure, because every man enjoys them to the same extent; and there could be no general law made to control one man's life and liberty, which would not to some measure, and no more, regulate those of every other man throughout the State. But such would not have been the case in respect to property. It is not possessed by all equally, and a general law in relation to it would—though it might operate beneficially for some—prove a source of tyranny to others. But, by our constitution, the rights of all, in their persons and through the district representations, which blend the two elements of population and taxation to that especial purpose.

Moreover, had property alone been represented the legislative power of the State would have remained in a narrow belt of wealthy districts along the sea coast. Had persons been the only element acknowledged, that power would now have been confined to as narrow a belt of populous districts along the mountains.* So that the wise foresight of our fathers, in admitting the two elements in their compromise, has proved and will continue to prove, a blessing to the great middle country, which now may cope with both sections, and will in due time hold the balance of power between them.

Taxation, moreover, pays all the expenses of the government; all the compensation to each citizen for his services to the people; all the appropriations of the public to internal improvements, and every other item of the State's expenditure. How recklessly would the legislature put their hands into the common purse, if they were not by this compromise made responsible to the tax payers!

This regulation enters into every feature of our State government, and into every measure of our legislation; and yet abridges no man's personal rights, while it protects his rights both of person and property. The old property qualification of the voters, which was once thought necessary to protect property, has now been removed to the representation of the district; and while every citizen has now a right to vote, the two elements of taxation and population are represented in every vote he gives for his legislators. And which, moreover, no amount of property can enable the rich to oppress the poor, since each has but a single vote; so now no man's misfortunes can make him so poor, that he has not an equal voice in the State with any other man.

These two elements, then, which in every other State in the Union are always in conflict, are in our noble constitution made to harmonize. And thus the poor man in the wealthy districts, is protected in his personal rights, when they come in collision with the interests of property; and the man of wealth in the populous districts is protected in his rights of property against the aggressions of population. Every man, therefore, is interested in this wise adjustment; because in its two features, it not only protects his life and his liberty, but the property he may acquire, and that of his children after him.

Mr. Calhoun, in his great Discourse on the Constitution and government of the United States, has held up the present constitution of South Carolina as a model; because it was based, by means of these three elements (population, taxation and election districts) more perfectly than any other, upon a principle which developed every exercise of her power, not upon a representation of a bare majority of population alone, but upon one of the concurrent majorities of all her various sectional interests also. What a masterly conception is that of this great statesman, of making the concurrent majorities of the various interests of the people the basis of representation in a free republic! Had he never been known to the world by any thing else than this, it alone would have been sufficient to give him a place among the great thinkers of every age, as a master in the science of government. It is the key word to all the unnumbered mysteries of checks and balances which have hitherto clogged the proper development of this great science.

It has been the fashion to assail the compromise between the upper and lower divisions as a mere arbitrary arrangement, not founded upon any principles of abstract justice. But we would ask, can there be any mere abstraction acknowledged in the constituency of any, the freest government on earth? Even in the narrow sense of these objectors, where is the abstract justice by which sixty thousand voters in South Carolina govern a population of more than six hundred thousand, if population should be the only element represented? Where is the principle which would make it more just that a freeman should have his slaves—which are his, and not the State's—represented as population—which they are not, strictly, in a free republic—rather than as property, which they are? Is it not itself a contradiction of abstract justice that slaves, which have no personal rights except by mere convention, should be known in the body politic as persons, rather than as taxable chattles, which they are? There might be some logic in a government of freemen, in excluding slaves from the constituency of law making power; but every conceivable abstraction demands, if they are known in the State at all, that they should be known only as property. But who but a fanatic would assert that this great interest, now exceeding in point of numbers our whole white population, should not have more than the guarantees of protection of ordinary chattles afforded to it?†

In respect of the element of election-districts in the basis of representation, what interest can the middle districts have in cutting down the senatorial protection now possessed by the lower country, and thus throwing the whole State—themselves included—under the domination of the mountain districts? Would it not be prudent in the medium sized, or smaller districts in every part of the State, not to lend too willing ears to the clamor of the larger districts; that abstract justice has been violated in allowing the parishes an equal representation with themselves, lest they should find, in turn, when it is too late to repair the error, that under the same clamor, they will be despoiled of their own territorial protection, by being abridged in their own senatorial representation?

We will conclude a number already too long with the remark, that if, there should Northern and Southern sections of this Union—giving, for the sake of peace, a predominance in the Senate to the one, and a predominance in the House of Representatives to the other—we cannot see what injustice would be done to either; while the bane of the times, Northern sectional aggression might possibly be curbed.

We will not, therefore, admit that the State—the common mother of us all—has necessarily done any injustice to either of the sections of her territory, when she compromised their conflicting claims, and secured them against each other for all future time, by making precisely that arrangement, viz., giving the lower country a majority in the Senate, and the upper country a majority in the House of Representatives. And though neither section may have been perfectly satisfied with the details of the adjustment before it was made—(and it may not, in every respect, be satisfactory to our own minds) after it was solemnly agreed upon, neither party may, with honor, endeavor to annul it by stealthy indirection, but, if it must be repealed, is bound to attempt it, in the same open manner in which it was enacted.

UPPER COUNTRY.

Monday Morning, May 26, 1856.

*We refer those who would see the philosophy of it enlarged upon, to the conclusion of Mr. Calhoun's Discourse on the Constitution of the United States; and to an admirable speech of Mr. Tobin, at the last session of the legislature, reported in the Legislative Times, 2d session 1855, p. 129.

*See some eloquent and statesmanlike views of Mr. Moragne of Edgefield to this effect, in an admirable address to his constituents.

†The reader will perceive that the author, in his observations in the text, is considering the subject of slave representation from two different points of view:—*In the State*, by whose laws, alone, slaves are *made slaves*, or property,) he is combating the notion that—under any mere abstraction, they should be regarded as any thing else than *property*, or allowed to be represented as persons. On the other hand, *in the federal government*, he insists that the *States* holding this valuable property, had a right to stipulate, with a view to its security, for its full representation as *population*; and were bound, in self defence, to contend, as they did (but with only partial success,) for it. What right had, or, has, the federal government to regard the *population or property*, within the body of a State, and subject to its municipal control and jurisdiction, otherwise than as the State, herself—looking to her internal polity and external relations—views them? See Luther Martin's "*Genuine Information.*"

A VISIT TO SANTA ANNA.

A correspondent of the New Orleans Delta in New Grenada, thus notices a visit paid by him to the ex-Dictator of Mexico.

"A two hours' charming ride led us to Turbaco, where our friends, who were to part from us, had ordered a sumptuous farewell breakfast. This village, situated at a distance of about four leagues from Carthagena, is the present residence of Gen. Santa Anna, the ex-Dictator of Mexico.

"After having done full justice to the delicious viands spread before us by our friends, with an ardor and *gusto* which our morning jaunt sufficiently explains, a dozen of us lighted our segars, and set out to visit the man, who, at one time, exercised so considerable an influence over the affairs of Mexico. His house is a large, strong, stone building, in the old Spanish style of architecture, with a colonnade, a large court, and garden. Its appearance is very beautiful, and forms a striking contrast with the humble cottages inhabited by the wretched population among whom Santa Anna resides.

"We were introduced in a large parlor, running through the whole front of the house, whilst the General was being apprised of our arrival. The walls of this apartment are papered in elegant French style, and decorated with some fine engravings. The parlor has two doors fronting on the street, and two others leading to a yard smiling with verdure. Around the room may be seen two or three sofas, a dozen of mahogany chairs, with side table and lounges; in the middle is a marble centre table, with exquisitely-wrought flower vases. The *ensemble* of this furniture has an appearance of calm simplicity, and breathes a perfume of tropical comforts which strikes and pleases at the same time.

"The ex-Dictator appeared almost immediately. I had known him ten years ago at Havannah, and expected to see him, of course, much altered; but if he is, it is decidedly to his advantage. He has all the appearance of a man in his prime, and is about five feet ten or elven inches high. His body straight, robust, and rather corpulently inclined. His eyes borrow from their shaggy brows an aspect of concavity which causes them to change color with the varying hues of light. His complexion is of an olive brown; his face is shorn of whiskers and moustaches, and is indented by no corrugation, except, perhaps, some slight wrinkles near the angle of his eye. His hair is a beautiful iron gray, but I understand that he is in the habit of dyeing it.

"He entered the parlor slowly, walking with some embarrassment, and slightly limping, resting upon a cane. His dress was extremely simple, being that of a Southern farmer, viz: broad linen pantaloons and an ample white sackcoat. The only attractive object which he wore was a magnificent diamond breastpin."

MASSACHUSETTS AND ALABAMA.

The Bay State, (says the *Carolina Times*,) which makes such loud boasts of Plymouth Rock, Lexington and Bunker Hill, is much given, of late years, to the adoption of empty resolutions and flatulent protestations on the subject of slavery. Statesmanship with her consists in fulsome self-laudations, propagation of the doctrines of the "higher law," and denunciation of all those who do not receive those doctrines and practice them. Sumner, Wilson, Burlingame, Parker, and their nigger-worshipping confreres, are the proper representatives of her patriotism and cent per cent. philanthropy. Undoubtedly Massachusetts has a perfect right to make herself ridiculous and contemptible in the eyes of the whole world, if she chooses. She has an equally perfect right to utter as many and as loud "shrieks for freedom;" to adopt as many traitorous resolutions; to fulminate as many flatulent anathemas against slavery and the South, as may please her taste and suit her fancy. But whether she has a right to ding-dong her "shrieks" in the ears of others; to transmit her insulting resolutions to her confederates in the Union; to flash her *brutum fulmen* question. We think she has no such right, and whenever she attempts to usurp and exercise it, she should be treated with the profound contempt her traitorous conduct so well deserves. So thought Gov. Adams, and he properly refused last year to be the medium of communication between South Carolina and the State which has placed herself beyond the pale of courtesy and reciprocity.

The example of Gov. Adams of treating the lawless State of Massachusetts with the silent contempt, which her treason to the Constitution and her infamy so justly merit, has been recently followed by Gov. Winston, of Alabama, and we trust that the Executives of all the Southern States will pursue a like course towards her. Her Legislature recently passed certain resolutions respecting matters in Kansas, and, as is the invariable custom, directed the Governor to transmit them to the Legislatures of the other States through their Executives. Gov. Winston of Alabama, very properly refuses to lay the resolutions before the Legislature of his State, and has returned them to the filthy source whence they emanated, with the following truthful and scathing note accompanying them:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Montgomery, Ala., June 19, 1856.

Sir:—Believing the resolves you have forwarded to this Department, in relation to the Territory of Kansas, to be in conflict with the truth of history, unconstitutional, and treasonable in design, I return them to you, with a request that the future resolutions of the Legislature of Massachusetts on Federal affairs and the subject of slavery, be no more forwarded to this Department.

The obligations of the Constitution, and the laws of the United States passed in conformity thereto, being disregarded and nullified by Massachusetts, we desire no further intercourse with your State; and wish to be free, in future, from insult from a State whose citizens do not recognize accountability for insult and libelous imputations upon the character of Southern States and the citizens thereof.

Your obedient servant,
JOHN A. WINSTON.

His Excellency Henry J. Gardner, Governor of Massachusetts.

A Western poet gets off the following "explosion:"

The engine groaned,
The wheels did creak,
The steam did whistle
And the boilers did leak.

The boiler was examined—
They found it rusted;
When all on a sudden
The old thing busted.

RESISTANCE TO RIDICULE.—Learn from the earliest days to inure your principles against the peril of ridicule; you can no more exercise your reason, if you live in the constant dread of laughter, than you can enjoy your life if you are in the constant terror of death. If you think it right to differ from the times, and to make a point of morals, do it, however rustic, however antiquated, however pedantic it may appear; do it, not for insolence but, seriously and grandly—as a man who wore a soul of his own in his bosom, and did not wait till it was breathed into him by the breath of fashion.—Sydney Smith.

☞ "MY wife," says a critic, "is the most even tempered woman in the world; she is always mad."