Edgefield Advertiser.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING.

A. SIMKINS, D. R. DURISOE & ELIJAH KEESE, PROPRIETORS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Two Dollars per year, if paid in Advance—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid within six months—and Three Dollars if not paid before the expiration of the year. All subscriptions not distinctly limited at the time of subscribing, will be continued until all arrearages are paid, or at the option of the Publisher.

Subscriptions out of the District and from other States must invariably be paid for in advance.

TO CLUBS.

To Clubs of Ten the *Advertiser* will be furnished one year, for Fifteen Dollars—one person becoming responsible and paying for the Club in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

All advertisements will be correctly and conspicuously inserted at Seventy-five Cents per Square (12 Brevier lines or less) for the first insertion, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion. When only published Monthly or Quarterly $1 per square will be charged.

Each and every Transient Advertisement, to secure publicity through our columns, must invariably be paid in advance.

All Advertisements not having the desired number of insertions marked on the margin, will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

Those desiring to advertise by the year can do so on the most liberal terms—it being distinctly understood that contracts for yearly advertising are confined to the immediate, legitimate business of the firm or individual contracting.

All communications of a personal character will be charged as advertisements.

Obituary Notices exceeding one square in length will be charged for the overplus, at regular rates.

Announcing a Candidate (not inserted until paid for,) Five Dollars.

For Advertising Estrays Tolled, Two Dollars, to be paid by the Magistrate advertising.

VERY DESTRUCTIVE FRESHETS!
Loss $2,000,000!!

A dispatch from Albany, N. Y. dated Nov. 9, says:

A tremendous flood occurred here last night in consequence of the recent thaw, causing an immense amount of damage to property. The loss is estimated at $2,000,000.

The city during the night has been the scene of the utmost confusion, owing to the combined evils of fire and flood, a fire having broken out whilst the flood was at its height.

Laborers have been working all night in removing goods from the first floor to the second floors of the stores in the lower part of the city, where it was thought they would be safe, but at 11 o'clock the water began rising rapidly, and the workmen had to desist and run for safety.

The water continued rising till four o'clock this morning, when it reached a point three feet higher than ever before known, flooding the whole lower portion of the city as high up as Green street. The lower parts of Herkimer and Hudson (parallel)streets are submerged to the first story and Broadway is flooded from the Exchange to the Delaven House. The stores and cellars on the west side are filled with water, and all the streets between Broadway and the river are navigable by boats. A large number of cattle have been drowned.

At three o'clock the fire bells were sounded in different parts of the city, adding to the terror of the scene. Warren & Son's building on Broadway, and Messrs. Gilson & Dalton's planing mills, and Barrett's warehouse on the pier all being in flames at the same time, owing to the slacking of a large quantity of lime. Owing to the height of the water, it was impossible to get the engines to the fire, and therefore the firemen proceeded in boats with buckets, and succeeded in confining the flames to the buildings in which the fire originated. The glare of the conflagration upon the rushing waters of the river and the devastating flood in the city rendered the scene one not soon to be forgotten.

CONGRESSIONAL.

WASHINGTON, FEB. 11.

The Congress Convention have counted the votes for President and Vice President, and have declared Buchanan and Breckinridge elected. A question was raised concerning the vote of Wisconsin, but it was finally admitted.

WASHINGTON, FEB. 12.

The Senate has appointed a committee to make arrangements for the reception and inauguration of Mr. Buchanan.

They have tabled a resolution declaring the vote of Wisconsin null.

A joint committee has been appointed to notify Messrs. Buchanan and Breckinridge of their election,

PROCEEDINGS OF THE CITY COUNCIL OF AUGUSTA.

CALLED MEETING OF COUNCIL, February 9th, 1857.

Present His Honor the Mayor.

Members—Messrs. Blodget, Tutt, Walker, Snead, Dye, Conley, Butt, Goodrich and Hall.

The Mayor announced that information had reached him that the remains of the Honorable Preston S. Brooks, late member of Congress from South Carolina, were expected in a few days to pass through the city; he had thought proper to bring the matter to the attention of Council. Whereupon Mr. Walker offered the following preamble and resolution which unanimously passed:

Whereas, Information has reached us that the remains of the Honorable Preston S. Brooks, late Member of Congress from South Carolina, are expected shortly to arrive in our city, en route to his late residence for interment. And whereas, in view of the distinguished services of the deceased, we desire to unite with our bereaved brethren of South Carolina in doing honor to the memory of her lamented son. Therefore,

Be it Resolved, That a Committee consisting of one member from each ward to which shall be added His Honor the Mayor, together with 13 citizens, be appointed to make the necessary arrangements for the reception of the remains of the distinguished deceased, and the keeping of the same until consigned to the care of the Committee from his native State.

The following is the Committee appointed in accordance with the above Preamble and Resolution:

Committee of Council.—Messrs. Hall, Conley, Dye and Tutt.

Committee of citizens.—Messrs. James Gardner, I. P. Garvin, C. J. Jenkins, W. T. Gould, Wm. M. D'Antignac, Edward Bustin, George M. Newton B. H. Warren, G. T. Dortic, John Bones, James Miller, Porter Fleming and Turner Clanton.

S. H. CRUMP, City Clerk.

A MURDER.—An affray occured on the 25th ultimo, between two negroes belonging to Robert Jackson, of the upper part of this district, and another belonging to a Mr. Wilson, who resides in Polk county, North Carolina, which resulted finally in the death of the latter. The circumstances, as near as we can learn, were as follows: There were a number of negroes collected together in a negro house on Mr. Jackson's plantation and it seems that the negroes who afterwards got into the affray, were playing cards and betting. The negro of Mr. Wilson being more lucky than the other two, won all of their money. Then ensued a quarrel. Stones were thrown, and finally an axe was aimed by one of Mr. Jackson's negroes at the negro belonging to Mr. Wilson, which produced the fatal wound. The negro was taken to his master's plantation in North Carolina and survived several days.

He was buried without a coroner's inquest being held over the dead body, but was afterwards disinterred by the Coroner of Polk county, inquest held, and verdict found according to the above facts.—*Spartanburg Express.*

GOOD AUTHORITY.—The Cincinnati Evening Nonpariel says of the Perry Davis Pain Killer: —it removes pain as if by magic from any part of the body, and no one who knows its virtue would willingly be without it.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE TOWN COUNCIL OF HAMBURG.

At a regular meeting of the Town Council of Hamburg, S. C., held at the Council Chamber, Saturday, February 7th present, His Honor the Intendent, Dr. G. C. Cunningham, Wardens W. W. Sale, James Matheny, Wm. Miller—the following preamble and resolutions were submitted by W. W. Sale, Esq., and unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, We are in receipt of the melancholy intelligence of the death of our friend and immediate Representative, the Hon. Preston S. Brooks, and that his remains are expected to arrive in this place on an early day of the ensuing week, we, in common with his many friends from other parts of the State, desire to show our appreciation of him as an able Representative, and as one possessed of all those qualities which in his intellectual and moral character marked him as the noble man. Therefore,

Be it Resolved 1st, That a committee of the entire Council be appointed to meet his remains at the Railroad Depot to join with other committees in performing such duties as the sad occasion requires.

Resolved 2d, That His Honor the Intendent, appoint a committee of twenty-three from the citizens to act in conjunction with other committees.

Resolved 3d, That the citizens of Augusta and Hamburg generally be invited to participate, that business be suspended by closing the stores; and that the bells be tolled during the reception and disposition of the corpse. Whereupon His Honor appointed the following committee under the second resolution:

Dr. J. W. Stokes, J. J. Blackwood, J. E. McDonnald, Charles Hammond, Robert McDonnald, L. Suber, Wm. C. Bewley, C. A. Williams, J. C. Lark, B. Baird, A. Burnside, B. S. Dunbar, Col. S. Harrison, David L. Adams, Henry Key, Dr. Andrew J. Creighton, Wm. Hill, S. E. Bowers, T. M. Wellborn, Wm. S. Smith, O. H. P. Scott, Capt. D. Lindsay, Geo. Robinson.

On motion of Warden Miller, it was

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Chronicle & Sentinel and Constitutionalist, of Augusta, and the Edgefield Advertiser.

A true extract from the minutes.

JNO. E. MCDONNALD, Clerk.

THE REMAINS OF COL. BROOKS.

The remains of the Hon. Preston S. Brooks reached this city yesterday afternoon, at half-past two o'clock, in charge of the Sub-Committee of Edgefield District, who had been deputed to proceed to Washington, and conduct the remains to Edgefield Court House. At the Georgia depot, they were met by a Committee of the City Council, and citizens of Augusta, and conveyed to the Council Chamber, in the City Hall, which was appropriately draped in mourning for the occasion. The box enclosing the metalic case in which the body was coffined, was here removed, and the remains placed in the centre of the Chamber.

During the hour they lay in state, the Chamber was visited by hundreds of our citizens, anxious to testify, even by this unsatisfactory demonstration, their respect for the memory of the lamented dead. At half-past four o'clock the remains were removed, and placed in a hearse, drawn by four horses, which had been obtained from Charleston to convey them from this city to Edgefield Court House. The procession was then formed under the direction of Col. J. B. Campbell, of the Augusta volunteer Battalion, and preceded by a band of music, playing an appropriate dirge, escorted the remains through the principal streets of the city to Hamburg. In this long funeral cortege were the Clinch Rifles, Oglethorpe Infantry, Irish Volunteers, Washington Artillery, Richmond Hussars, the Fire Company of the town of Hamburg, the Fire Companies of this city and the Hook and Ladder Company, acting as the escort, whilst following the hearse, were the members of the Committee of Augusta and Edgefield District, in carriages, the Professors and Students of the Medical College, and a large number of citizens. The streets through which the procession moved were filled with people, crowding to witness the impressive and imposing display.

The remains were placed last night at the American Hotel, in Hamburg, under the charge of the Council and a Committee of the citizens of that town, and to-day will be conveyed to Edgefield Court House, there to be deposited in the burial ground of the Brooks family.—Augusta Constitutionalist.

From the Richmond Whig.

REMAINS OF THE HON. PRESTON S. BROOKS, AT RICHMOND.

The remains of Mr. Brooks, in charge of a committee of twenty-six gentlemen from South Carolina, reached this city yesterday evening about 5 o'clock, by the Fredericksburg train. They were met at the depot by the Mayor, and a large concourse of our citizens, assembled to pay the tribute of their respect to the memory of the distinguished deceased. The Committee were addressed by the Mayor in a short and feeling speech, concluding with the request to allow the corpse to be deposited in the Capitol during last night. Richard Yeadon, Esq., of Charleston, responded on behalf of the committee, in a few impressive and eloquent remarks, which will be found below.

But for the fact that the train was detained several hours behind time, the great body of our citizens would have been present at the depot to do honor to the occasion. As it was, however, the number in attendance was quite large. A procession was formed at the depot, and the hearse, drawn by four horses, was followed to the Capitol by such of our citizens as had remained for the arrival of the cars. The committee proceeded South this morning at 5 o'clock with the corpse. Thus passeth away from us forever all that remains of Preston S. Brooks—as high, as gallant, and as noble a spirit as ever left the dust of earth behind it!

Richard Yeadon, Esq., of Charleston, S. C., responded to the address of the Mayor, as follows:

Mr. Mayor:—The sympathy of Virginia, whether in weal or woe, is ever grateful to the Palmetto State. Our hearts, sir, are deeply touched by the expression of that sympathy on the occasion of our sad bereavement, and by your kind offer to place the remains of our deceased friend and brother within the precincts of your State Capitol. South Carolina regarded him as one of the brightest of her jewels, and cherished him as one of the best beloved and most valued of her sons. She mourns him with a mother's grief, and her sons and daughters moisten his bier with the tears of fraternal sorrow. While he was living, we know, sir, that you united with us in twining the laurel for his manly brow—and now that he is dead, you join us in strewing the cypress and willow on his grave. But our solemn office and melancholy duty are to bury, not to praise the dead—to bear his mortal remains to their final resting place in his native State.

We must be pardoned, however for saying that his high gifts, intellectual and moral, his brief but brilliant career, his genial spirit and companionable qualities, which endeared him to all who associated with him, and, above all, the sudden stroke, which, in the prime and vigor of life—in the very midst of increasing usefulness and fame—consigns his manly form to an untimely, but honored grave, and has sent his spirit to the God who gave it—have struck a chord, which has vibrated in responsive sympathy throughout the land, save where the heart has been palsied by fanaticism, or rendered callous by sectional hostility, to humane and generous feeling. Sir, we gratefully accept the homage of your sympathy, and commit the body of our honored and talented friend to your temporary charge.

AN AFFECTING SCENE.—A Washington correspondent of the Montgomery, (Ala.) *Advertiser and State Gazette*, describes a truly touching scene that occured over the dead body of the lamented Brooks. Indescribably painful must have been the death of one so loved to the venerable and devoted Judge Butler. No wonder that he wept like a child, for within the wide range and circle of Mr. Brooks' acquaintances none "know but to love him, none named him but to praise."

No one having even the common sensibilities of our nature, can read what follows unmoved:

About ten minutes after his death, the venerable old Senator, whose locks are now white with the frosts of age, came into the room, and upon seeing him cold in the embrace of death, threw himself upon his bosom and wept as if his heart would burst from its bounds. Judge Butler has lavished the attention and affection of many years upon Mr. Brooks, and he seemed to be the important object of his solicitude and existence, and while the death-sweat still stood upon the brow of the immortal sleeper, the old man called to the fleeing spirit in tones of sorrow, that moved the pitying hearts of those who stood round to tears—"My boy, my boy, my boy!" and such a scene of mourning and sorrow, as was witnessed there, cannot be comprehended, much less repeated here.

The Advertiser.

ARTHUR SIMKINS, EDITOR.

EDGEFIELD, S. C.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1857.

OUR AGENT.

T. J. WHITTAKER is our authorised Agent to receive subscriptions and collect all monies due this office.

The Cash System adopted.

After the first of January we will adopt the Cash system and intend strictly to adhere to it in each and every instance. It is certainly the best system for all, especially newspaper publishers, and as our bills are generally small it will be no inconvenience to any one to pay up in advance.

To Advertisers.

All advertisements, to secure publicity through our columns, must be paid for when handed in. Those who live at a distance wishing to advertise, can enclose the amount for which they desire to advertise. Those advertising by contract, by the year, will be expected to settle up quarterly.

OUR EUROPEAN LETTER.

The letter of "H." from Venice, will be read with interest. Our respected friend, of Beach Island, will much oblige us by forwarding all his letters, instead of an occasional one; we know they are highly acceptable to our readers.

SOMETHING DELICATE.

Mr. O. H. P. SCOTT, the obliging and enterprising proprietor of the American Hotel, Hamburg, must accept our thanks for that delicious Rock-fish presented to us a few days since. We tried it alongside of a fresh, plump Shad; and it was, if any thing, a little the nicer of the two. In these parts, the Rock-fish is a great rarity.

A VALUABLE PAPER FOR SALE.

Reference is asked to the proffer of Mr. Britton, of the Carolina *Times*, to sell his entire establishment. To an energetic man, with some spare means, here is an opportunity which does not often present itself.

DESPERATE FIGHT.

A desperate rencontre occurred near the house of Mr. ALFRED HATCHER in this District within the last week, which resulted in a serious pistol-shot wound to one of the parties. The combatants were BENJAMIN BOOTH and SILAS OVERSTREET, the latter the wounded party. A bye-stander was also wounded but not seriously. OVERSTREET was reported yesterday to be so low that little or no hope of his recovery was entertained. The weapon used by OVERSTREET is represented to us as having been a double-barrel shot-gun.

TO THOSE INTERESTED.

The subscribers turned over to us by C. W. STYLES, Esq.,—late of the Edgefield *Informer*—are reminded that their subscriptions upon that score are now expiring. And if they wish to continue upon our list, they should notify us at once. We will be happy to number them among our readers, and shall be pleased to hear from all of them to that effect.

OURSELF.

The reader will acquit us of egotism in the use of this caption, when he considers what follows.

Kind friends (gentlemen of prominence and influence) have been pleased to place our name before the public as a candidate for a seat in Congress. Others,—some of greater merit than we, and all of equal claims—have also been nominated by friends of high character and position in our district. Of course, the prospect is one of distraction and discord among the people of Edgefield. Several citizens of intelligence and probity have spoken to us, in terms of deep regret, of the condition of things which has here so suddenly sprung up. We have felt the force of their opinion and now act accordingly.

With the most heart-felt thanks to our friends in Edgefield and elsewhere, we must decline a place in the Congressional race now about to occur. If there is any one thing in political life we would avoid more than an other, it is the being in any wise a party to local and personal dissensions in the matter of our Federal representation. Our view is (especially now, with the sad calamity before us which necessitates a new election,) to let it pass off quietly and amicably. If either of the two distinguished gentlemen (Col. PICKENS or Gov. HAMMOND,) who have been nominated for the post in question, will accept, we hold it to be the duty of their juniors to retire from all opposition to him. If not, there may (and probably will) ensue a scramble. We do not wish to be a participant in, or an accessory to, any such contest.

We trust our friends will concur with us in this appreciation of matters as they stand. Candidly, we prefer the position of an independent South Carolina Editor to a place in Congress under the circumstances.

Our friends will justify us in saying that we have not had the remotest instrumentality in the mention of our name in this connection.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

The large Barn of Hon. F. W. PICKENS, two miles from this place on the Newberry road, was consumed by fire on Friday evening last, involving a very considerable loss to the owner. The building was 90 feet in length by 48 in breadth, two stories high, with Granary, Corn-shellers, Thrasher, Fan, Straw-cutters &c., &c., complete. In the basement were some 25 or 30 mules and several blooded mares. Two of the mares and five of the mules were burnt to death. Twenty one of the mules were saved with comparatively little injury. About 2700 bushels of corn, besides a very large quantity of fodder, oats, wheat and peas, were lost. Out of a bulk of about 3000 bushels of corn in the shuck, some seven hundred bushels were saved by hauling water and throwing it upon the burning mass. A long and commodious Cow-house adjoining was also burnt, and also a shuck barn. The total loss is estimated at $5,000, and may perhaps prove to have been even more. Col. P. states to us that he has no doubt it was the work of an incendiary. He has grounds for the belief; and it would be well for every one to keep on the look-out against a like misfortune. It is hoped the perpetrator may yet be exposed and punished as he deserves.

"A STROLL IN DUTCH FORK."

WE copy from the Newberry *Mirror* this entertaining sketch, by our old College associate, Dr. O. B. MAYER. Its naturalness, and the decided cleverness with which its incidents are portrayed, will be appreciated by very many of our readers.

If it were not impinging upon the prior claims of our Newberry cotemporary, we would assuredly ask to become the medium (in part) of our old friend's literary lucubrations.

GINNY-WINE NIGGER.

The Newberry *Sun* understands the nigger dialect "to the veins of nicety," as an Irish acquaintance of ours would say. Julius Cæsar Hannibal, of the *New York Pick*, may hide his diminished head. Read:

"The darkies employed by Mr.—— presented him on New Year's day with a cane. Sam, a speaking nigger, made the following oration:

MASSA—My respects to you de Boss of de niggers, and hopin' dat you will be our Boss all de time, and askin' of you to please 'cept dis cane, and wishin, dat you may never die, and I may live all de time, and hopin' dat in the mornin' of de general 'sembly when Gabriel comes down and places one foot on de mighty sea and de oder on de dry land, and swar by him dat liveth dat time shall be no longer, dat you may git up when de good old angel blows his trumpet, and shakin' off de grave dust, may live wid de blood washed millions and go away up through great tribulation."

Oh-h-h-h-h! Crackee! Stan off my heel, Sam Jonsing.

☞ Capt. T. S. Byrd, one of the most useful and highly respected citizens of Abbeville District, died at his residence near Greenwood, on Monday night, the 9th inst. His loss will be much deplored by all who knew him.

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

THE LAST CHAPTER.

On Friday last the remains of Hon. PRESTON S. BROOKS reached Augusta in charge of Messrs. FRAZIER, ADDISON, MIMS and HOLLINGSWORTH of Edgefield; Messrs SUBER, PRATT and MCLEMORE of Newberry; Messrs KIRKWOOD and LOWNDES of Charleston; and Mr. GIBBES and a College Committee from Columbia. The coffin was taken in hand at the depot by the Mayor and Aldermen of Augusta and quietly conveyed in the City hearse to the City Hall, where it was placed in state in the centre of the large and handsome Council Chamber. Hundreds were there in mournful silence, to look upon the scene. Scarcely a word was audible for minutes at a time, as the immense crowd came and went in orderly succession. The feeling was evidently deep and unaffected; and will long be adverted to by many citizens of South Carolina then present, as a manifestation at once grateful to us and honorable to Georgians.

At a quarter past 4 o'clock P. M., it was announced that the procession was formed without, and ready to accompany the corpse to the town of Hamburg on the South Carolina side. The coffin was again taken in hand by the Augusta members of Council and carried to the street, where it was placed in a large and elegant hearse drawn by four black horses, which had been procured for the occasion through the Mayor of Charleston. The procession consisted of a troup of Cavalry, four uniformed companies of infantry, a long train of carriages and a number of citizens on foot—the whole preceded by a band of music with muffled drums. The length of the column could not have been less than a half-mile. As it passed through Broad Street, almost every piazza, balcony and window were crowded with ladies, eager to witness this sad tribute to the gallant deceased. Many of the prominent business houses were closed; And the whole occasion was, every way, one to be long remembered. We cannot avoid repeating, that the manner in which our Augusta friends have acted in this matter has drawn many a heart towards them, and has gone far to make us feel more warmly alive to the fact, that Georgia and Carolina are indeed sisters, bound together by ties of feeling as well as of interest.

At a little before dark the procession halted in front of the American Hotel, Hamburg; when the coffin was taken from the Hearse by the officers of the Volunteer Companies, and deposited in the Hotel parlor, which had been appropriately hung with black. The escort from Augusta then returned to that city; And the remains of our lamented representative were in the keeping of his constituents and friends. A guard of Honor kept watch during the night.

Early in the morning, the entrances and rooms of the Hotel began to fill with anxious citizens, who came to drop a tear upon the cold, polished lid, that concealed the face and form they had so lately admired in life. A younger brother of the deceased, observing the kindness of this demonstration, requested three particular friends to examine the face of the corpse and, if proper, to exhibit it through the glass plate underneath the outer case. It was found to present still a most natural appearance, and every one, old and young, male and female, had the opportunity of looking hurriedly upon the pallid but still regular features of PRESTON S. BROOKS.

We must not omit to mention here, the readiness and zeal evinced by the people of Hamburg on this occasion. The town authorities had every necessary arrangement made, and the citizens generally entered into the manifestations of respect with much cordiality.

At 9 o'clock, A. M., (Saturday) the coffin was conveyed by the Hamburg Committee to the Hearse. It was escorted out of the corporate limits by a large number of citizens on foot, under the command of Col. STUART HARRISON, one of the Marshals of the preceding day. Upon the hill above the town this escort opened ranks, facing inwards; And the Hearse, flanked by the Field Officers of the 7th Regiment, and followed by a number of carriages conveying the various committees, passed through on its way to Edgefield Village where the interment was to take place.

At half past 3 o'clock P. M., the cortege, now very largely increased by the falling into line of many carriages on the route, approached Edgefield. The approach was announced by a signal gun fired in the outskirts of the Village. A few miles out, the head of the procession was met by the Edgefield Hussars, (Capt. GRIFFIN,) who then conducted the advance. Within sight of the town, a long array of citizens was marshalled on either side of the road, who were at once placed in line immediately in front of the Corpse, the whole under the guidance of Maj. S. S. TOMPKINS, assisted by Lieutenants ADAMS and PENN. And thus the entire procession entered the village square. We had not, until then, formed a correct idea of the numbers in attendance. The large area was literally filled with men, women and children. The body was at once taken into one of the smaller apartments of the Court House, that the family of the deceased might in private take their melancholy leave of it. It was then placed upon the table of the Court Room; and thousands came to look for a moment upon the strong man stricken down by the hand of death in the mid career of his earthly exertions. Not the least affecting part of this scene, was the number of servants who came crowding in, by permission, to see the face of the dead once more before it went down into the grave; among them, a weeping old woman who had nursed the deceased in his childhood.

At length, the privilege of looking an adieu having been accorded to all, the remains were again placed in the Hearse, the procession again formed, and the saddened assemblage were soon met once more around an open grave in the Village Church-yard. On one side of it sleeps the dust of the father of him who now goes to make one more among the pale nations under the sod. On the other, is a small tomb that briefly tells the end of an infant daughter, gone before her parents. Near by, is the monument of a gallant brother who fell in Mexico.

The Rev. Mr. REID feelingly pronounced the impressive Burial Service of the Episcopal Church. The coffin was lowered to its last receptacle. The brick arch was rapidly turned over the vault. The earth was shovelled in. The crowd dispersed. The night came on. The dews of heaven fell upon the fresh grave. All was quiet among the white tombs. The living had departed—the dead alone were there. The last chapter of our friend's career is written.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

☞ The Planters', Hunt's and Montgomery Cotton Presses, in Mobile, have been burned, together with 15,000 bales of Cotton.

☞ Catawba brandy, made at Cincinnati, Ohio, has recently been purchased, it is said, at five dollars per gallon, for exportation to France, for the purpose of flavoring foreign liquors.

☞ Presence of mind and that confidence which is based on self-knowledge, are essential elements in a good teacher's character.

☞ We learn that Hon. Mr. Keitt has recovered from a recent indisposition, which was erroneously represented to have been identical with the disease that proved fatal to his colleague, the late P. S. Brooks.

☞ An exchange paper says that the girls in some parts of Pennsylvania are so hard up for husbands that they sometimes take up with printers and lawyers.

☞ A petition has been introduced in the New York Legislature for the abolishment of capital punishment.

☞ The Louisiana Senate has passed a bill abrogating the duelling clause in the oath of attorneys and counsellors.

☞ THE CORRUPTION IN CONGRESS.—It is now said that the report of the investigating Committee of the House of Representatives will implicate at least three members, beyond redemption—and that they are from New York.

☞ "How long did Adam remain in Paradise before he sinned?" said an amiable spouse to her husband. "Till he got a wife," calmly answered the husband.

☞ RUMOR, like a ball of snow, always becomes greater the further it goes. When you hear a report, ascertain how for it has traveled, and then calculate how much you may believe.

☞ Senator Sumner has not reached Washington City as previously stated. The *Star* says he now contemplates a tour to Europe.

☞ A company has been formed in Havana, amongst the wealthy Spanish merchants, to establish a telegraph cable line to Key West.

☞ The Yazoo City (Miss.) Banner says: "John Cotton, who was found guilty of manslaughter in the second degree, was sentenced by Judge Henry, on Saturday last, to 50 years imprisonment in the Penientiary.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Advertiser.

MR. EDITOR: As the announcement of my name with that of Gen. HAMMOND as a candidate for Congress must seem to my friends inconsistent with my repeated preferences for that distinguished gentleman, I take occasion to say, That when consulted, as one of his friends, I approved then as I do now of his nomination, and wrote to some friends declining an offer to nominate myself. Afterwards, however, upon being informed that the General would not accept a nomination, I gave, at the solicitation of a friend, my own name as a Candidate. I will add that if Gen. HAMMOND can be induced to accept the office if elected, I am ready and desirous, regardless of any mere assent on his part to a nomination, to unite my efforts with any others, to bring into the service of our common country his very distinguished and acknowledged talents.

Your obedient servant,

H. R. SPANN.

From the Advertiser.

TO THE CITIZENS OF THE 4TH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

My name was on the 4th inst., announced as a candidate for Congress. It was desirable that any such announcement should have been deferred till the remains of our late lamented Representative had been deposited in their final resting place. It was made by friends, upon the information, that another name would also be announced the same day, and with instructions from one of those friends, that if no other candidate should be announced, my name should be withheld. Through some misapprehension, it appeared and could not well be withdrawn unless I had decided at once not to be a candidate.

It is with no little diffidence, that I become a candidate for a place which has been filled by one who, beyond doubt, struck the best blows that have been struck for Southern Rights. But I do not feel at liberty to decline a canvass which friends—perhaps too partial—think I should undertake.

M. L. BONHAM.

EUROPEAN CORRESPONDENCE.

VENICE, Dec. 28, 1856.

DEAR —— :—I will not attempt to tell you how many times I have commenced to write to you and been interrupted. At last I had fixed upon Trieste as the spot from which you should receive my long delayed reply to your letter.

The hardships which I have encountered since I left Munich to my arrival on the shores of the Adriatic surpass description. We started from that city, (a Peruvian and myself,) in an uncommonly heavy post wagon (on runners, for the whole country was covered for a couple of feet with snow.) The pace of this was the slowest, some three miles an hour or less, and at every relay we stopped more than half an hour. Nothing in Germany comes up to time. Nothing goes fast. Having invented the clock, this people seem to consider it their privilege to sit smoking and drinking, and watch the hands go round. They are not lazy. There is always motion, but so dragging, so slow. Perfect rest would be preferable. After ten hours we found the snow was melting, and then came thirty-nine long hours of cold and damp discomfort, for we were seated so that we could not stretch our limbs—our knees wedged against the board in front, our heads almost touching the top, and no earthly chance for a change of position. Night and day over that waste of melting snow and under a grey leaden sky we dragged on. At least we were informed by jolting over the large round stones that we were approaching Vienna. Arrived, we with difficulty pulled our stiffened limbs out of the narrow box and putting our effects on a wheel barrow, made the best of our way to a hotel.

What shall I say to you of Vienna, or of Austria. Imagine a Church with a barrack on one side and a hotel on the other; facing this a palace with two loaded canon at the door, flanked by a guard house and a bureau of police; at every door a soldier with a sword and musket. Even in the Church on Sunday, during service and before the high altar, you will find a file of the military drawn up, their bayonets glistening in the light of the wax tapers. Arrived at the hotel, the first thing you do is to form the acquaintance of the porter. He lives in a little room with a glass door just by the entrance, ready like some huge spider to pounce upon the traveller whom fatigue and hunger have forced to seek shelter there. Worse even than the cruel spider, it is this monster's trade not only to suck and squeeze all he can out of the traveller, but also to cause him to spend as much as possible in every other way, just as the Physician orders the patient whose circulation is slow to be put into a hot bath before he is bled. Habit accustoms us to all things, and we get used after a while to being cheated. But to see your soul and body coined into miserable sous for this man's pitiful gain surpasses human endurance. Your very life does not overbalance a farthing in his eyes. One example is sufficient. A stranger in a city of 700,000 souls, dusty and fatigued, you desire a bath and nothing easier—he knows the very best. He puts you in a hack and sends you five miles (quadruple hack-hire) to a most miserable bath, and the people instructed by him charge you three times the price. Defend yourself. I defy any living being to do it. And so in everything. He is always on the alert to sacrifice you for the most paltry gain. You cannot even *purchase* your safety of him no more than a fly could leave one of his legs for black mail in a spider's web.

At Vienna I met with our Minister, Col JACKSON, of Georgia. I had never known him before, but on finding out accidentally my name, he received me most kindly. He invited me to dine and afterwards to sup with him. He is the first official of our Government to whom I have owed any thanks.

Well, I must tell you something of Vienna. It consists of a central nucleus girded tightly by an immense ditch and high rampart. Beyond this a broad open belt, and then come the thirty-four suburban cities, comprising six-sevenths of the population, and containing all that is interesting except the palaces, government buildings, and the immense houses of the nobility. These latter are found in the nucleus or old town. Here the buildings are only remarkable for their great size. One might think that formerly they formed but one mass, and that afterwards, like the mud on the river banks when exposed to the sun they had not (crytalised, for that would imply something of regularity,) but split up in cakes, leaving spaces that by courtesy might be called streets. Call them streets if you wish, but they are among streets what Baron Munchausen's three sticks, which were so crooked they couldn't lie still, were among the sticks; scarcely one exceeds a hundred yards in length, and the houses of the town are numbered straight through without any reference to them; and you are constantly trying in vain to find No. 1181, &c., a. b. or A. B. The living is dearer here than any place I have been to, and as the young Emperor has joined the Jesuits, the amusements are poor.

H.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

THE SOUTH CAROLINA COMMITTEE.—The committee from the congressional district of the late Hon. Preston S. Brooks who, have come to Washington to accompany the remains to their final resting place in South Carolina, consists of some twenty-five gentlemen, most of them young. We never saw a body of the same number apparently more intelligent and substantial men. A look at them explains why it is that their State never fails to respect herself, and to guard her rights with jealous care in connection with public affairs.—Washington Star, 9th.

For the Advertiser.

SUNBEAM'S LAMENT FOR THE BRAVE AND THE TRUE, "GONE BEFORE."

Close the leaden eyelids softly,
On the death-dimmed, darkened eyes;
Press the folded hands all meekly
On the heart that ne'er shall rise
In wild throbbings swiftly, proudly,
In its conscious strength and might—
God hath called him, and the glory,
Of his life-star's set in night!

Yes, the star that shone so brightly,
With the halo-light of fame,
Hanging, trembling o'er his pathway,
Gilding o'er his much loved name!
Hath set for aye, ere yet an earth-stain,
Quenched aught of its radiant glow,
While its shining was the brightest,
On life's billows, onward flow!

God forgive us for repining,
At His sadly strange decrees;
Dashing from his lips the life-cup,
Ere he tasted its deep lees!
Yet 'twas best—perchance the roses,
Wreathed around that cup's bright brim,
Would have withered in their blooming,
With Time's blighting soon grown dim!

Yet our tears are falling sadly,
For our champion smitten down,
With fame's flush still on his forehead;
God hath called his spirit home!
Let the earth fall softly, lightly,
On the heart so strong and brave,
A nation's tears the turf shall moisten,
A nation's tribute to his grave!

SUNBEAM.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

AT a meeting of Caldwell Lodge, No. 82, A. F. M., held on the 7th inst., the following preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God, in the dispensation of his providence, to remove from us, by death, our worthy Brother ROBERT PICKENS HARRISON. Be it—

Resolved, That this Lodge deeply feel the loss of our Brother HARRISON, whose integrity and urbanity of character commanded the respect of all who knew him while living, and for whose Masonic faithfulness this Lodge will fondly cherish his memory in death.

Resolved, That the sympathies of this Lodge and of the Brethren generally be tendered to the bereaved family of the deceased, under the deep and heart rending affliction they are now suffering.

Resolved, That this Lodge be clothed in mourning for the space of three months, and the Brethren wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That a page in our Minute Book be appropriated to record these proceedings, and a copy be forwarded to the bereaved widow, and also to the Edgefield Advertiser for publication.

TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF P. S. BROOKS.—It being announced yesterday that his Honor the Mayor had received a dispatch from Kingsville, informing him of the arrival of the Committee with the body of the late Preston S. Brooks, within the limits of this State, the shipping in the harbor, without exception, displayed their colors at half mast, at the request of the Harbor Master. The bells in the city were tolled by order of the Mayor, and minute guns were fired from 12 M. to 2 P. M., by the Lafayette Artillery Company, Capt. Kannapaux, by order of Col. James Simons.—*Charleston Mercury.*

FLOOD AT TROY, N. Y.—The Hudson river commenced to rise about 7 o'clock Sunday morning, and continues to rise at the rate of a foot an hour. It is now about six feet over the docks. A large quantity of ice from the Mohawk and Hoysic rivers has broken up, and the river is clear as far as two miles below the nail factory. It is rising very fast now. It rose four feet between four o'clock and seven this evening. The nail factory is about a mile and half south of Troy.

MORE AID FOR GEN. WALKER.—The packet ship City of Brooklyn arrived on Saturday last, with forty-two Hungarians and Prussians, who fought through the whole of Crimeas war, up to the taking of Sebastopol. These gallant men, after having faithfully served in the 6th regiment of the British army, crossed the Atlantic, to join the gallant Walker in his struggle to free Nicaragua.—N. O. Creole, Feb. 4.

OBITUARY.

DIED, of Pneumonia, on the 21st Dec. last, Mrs. MARTHA RUTLAND, wife of Mr. A. Rutland, in the 64th year of her age. She died at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. James White, where she was suddenly attacked and as suddenly died.

The deceased was long and well known by the author of these lines, for in days gone past, it was his fortune to be placed under her maternal care and attention; and now, in recording her death, the tear-drop moistens the eye and the heart heaves a melancholy sigh in memory of the departed matron, and of the many pleasant hours spent in her household. Happy days were they, and long will it before those joyous scenes of my youth are obliterated and forgotten.

Mrs. RUTLAND was an uncommon woman. She was a woman of the olden time, and in her were blended many social virtues which peculiarly endeared her to the family connexion, her friends, and all who knew her. As a wife she was dutiful and confiding; as a mother strict, but affectionate; as a friend and neighbor, faithful and obliging. And yet, with all these commendable qualities, she is gone! Her place in the family circle is vacant, and lonely in the quiet Church yard she sleeps in peace. Long live her memory, and God bless her afflicted relatives.

For near twenty-seven years, we are told, she has been an exemplary member of the Baptist Church, and for a considerable length of time her membership has been with the Ridge Spring Church. As a good Christian, she was faithful to her calling—strictly devoted to its services, and always rejoicing in its prosperity. But, good soul, she has gone to her reward, and is happy in Heaven. Yet, in the language of the poet,—

"Who would live alway, away from his God,
Away from you heaven, that blissful abode,
Where rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noon-tide of glory eternally reigns?"

She leaves a disconsolate and aged husband, several children, grand children, and other relatives to lament her death.

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DIED, on the 12th November last, of Consumption, Mrs. PENELOPE HOLLAND, wife of Mr. James Holland, in the 38th year of her age.

The deceased was a daughter of