For the Advertiser.

REVIVAL OF THE SLAVE TRADE—NO. XV.

"The war must be carried into Africa."

Much capital has been accumulated by Yankee merchants in Southern Cities but most of such capital has been removed to the North to start, or enlarge manufactures there. The explanation is obvious. Those Yankee merchants at the South have generally been either partners of Northern houses or merely Agents for Northern capitalists. For the last 40 years the Yankees have regarded the South as a dependent province of the North—as a rich section filled with barbarous and idle drones, among whom it was easy to make a fortune, but not at all desirable to live as a retired millionnaire either to enjoy wealth (as Southerners have justly been prejudiced against Yankees since abolitionism and protective Tariffism were inaugurated) or to gain the greatest profit upon capital. Moreover manufactures are *sociable*, and all kinds of handicraft flourish best together, or at least in close proximity, and as the chief occupation of the North has been shipping, or manufacturing, a better field has offered itself there for the retired merchant (unacquainted with cotton culture) to find a partner, or artizans *skilled* in the mysteries of machinery and manufacturing science.

A few native merchants have accumulated fortunes at the South, in the retail, or commission trade, and have then erected successful factories, but the provincial clog of the South has been that it consumed all her capital to get cotton laborers. Having no surplus capital, she could not employ European artizans who have been *excluded* from her limits, since 1808 on that account and emigrants without trades have also been *excluded*, because they could not find employment here except when negro labor has risen above the value of white labor and then our own poor white population have been on the ground to reduce negro labor to a level with their own, which has generally excluded all competition from abroad. Still as population will press Southward, there has always been an excess of idle white labor here, since the slave trade was closed from the fact that there has been no surplus capital at the South either to start factories and build ships or even to develope a *diversified* agricultural industry, so as to give employment to second class overseers, or to the auxiliary mechanical pursuits.

Hence not only have European artizans and common laborers failed to obtain employment here, but a multitude of our own poor white laborers have heretofore and do now lack *"opportunity"* for profitable business. Therefore granting that we have drafted no negroes from the present free States during the great rises in the price of cotton, it is still sound logic that the *exclusion* of emigrant artizans and common laborers from the South has depressed manufactures and ship-building here—has stimulated them at the North—has transfered all the increase of population by foreign emigration to the same monopolizing region and produced both the abolitionism of the free States and the emancipation tendency of the present border slave States. By excluding European emigration and forcing it to settle at the North, we cheapened *skilled* white labor there and compelled it in self-defence to engage in manufactures and shipping. That cheap white labor when once settled at the North, necessarily precipitated emancipation—because the white man will no where work *peacefully* in competition with the slave and Northern masters found an inducement to emancipate their negroes by having cheaper as well as more skilled white labor ready at hand for manufacturing and ship-building.

But it is a historical fact that we also furnished the capital for *first* employing that skilled white labor at the North by purchasing their negroes at monopoly prices when cotton was high. A superficial reader of Legislation at the North in respect to emancipation may contradict me, but before doing so let him study that Legislation carefully and scan extraneous history also. Our own and the French Revolution which were both *servile* wars for the political emancipation of white slaves did once beget in all this country, except in South Carolina and Georgia a universal sentiment that all men are born free and equal which was favorable to negro emancipation and accordingly all the present free States that belonged to the "old thirteen" passed laws, at an early day, for the gradual abolishment of slavery.

But most of them postponed it so long that practically it was no emancipation at all and it is a laughable commentary upon the sincerity of abolitionism that several of the Northern States after having fixed the time and conditions of final emancipation within their limits extended that time and enlarged those conditions by many subsequent enactments. If I am not mistaken there are statuliber slaves in New Jersey even now, although by the act of 1784 slavery was to be forever at an end there after 1820. New York did not ultimately abolish slavery until 1827—that is not until she had sold slaves to the South at monopoly prices during two great rises in cotton to wit 1815–20 and in 1825. Pending those great rises in cotton and resulting high price of slaves many thousand statuliber negroes as well as slaves were sold by the North to Southern planters. By getting all our capital for her negroes—by getting all European emigration on account of our excluding it, because we had no "means" to employ it—no *cheap* negroes to tempt it Southward, the North has not only monopolized manufactures and shipping—has not only got untold wealth, since labor is the only wealth but she has also got *votes* to impose the Tariff to control the Revenue—to inflict the navigation laws upon us excluding foreign vessels from competing with hers in our coasting trade, as well as to give away the public land—appropriate all the New Territories—abolish slavery in her own midst, which would not otherwise have been done, in at least some of those States and also to drive negroes from numerous pursuits at the South—ah! to beget a dormant feeling of abolitionism in nearly every Southern State. If the slave trade had been left open Northern population would have moved Southward so rapidly and European emigration would have resorted here so largely that the North would have been compelled *ex-necessitate* to retain slavery in order to get a supply of labor; probably most of the Northern States would then have changed as much *for* slavery as they have since changed against it.

The question now is and the question has ever been since 1808, not whether slavery would pay in any particular section of the United States, but *where* would it pay best. The high price of negroes during a great rise in the price of cotton will not permit the realizing of a good per cent upon their purchase money except when their labor is employed upon the very cheapest and most fertile land, as well as in the finest climate of the entire South. But because a slave costing $2,000 can make 20 *per cent* on his prime cost each year by working the choicest land in the Mississippi Valley, it is not a fair deduction that his labor would be unprofitable in South Carolina, or in Virginia, or in Illinois, provided that labor could be commanded in these States, at a reasonable price. If Central America were annexed to the United States, without re-opening the slave trade, Louisiana herself would become depopulated of slaves, by reason of the richer soil, better climate and spontaneous productions of that Paradise making slave labor, so much more profitable there, than in Louisiana. But if the slave trade were open, although Central America and Mexico too, might be annexed, slavery would still be preserved in Louisiana. Nothing but local attachment to the country or affection for their negroes or devotion to the institution of slavery or a preference of dear negro labor to cheap white labor, will prevent slavery from being abolished in South Carolina within the next half century if the value of negro labor shall continue equal to, or higher than white labor. Every time the North and South have struggled for the mastery in a Territory since 1808 negro labor has been higher than white labor on account of high priced cotton and hence the cause of the South's defeat.

During that period ever memorable to the South 1815–20 five States were admitted into the Union. To wit Indiana, Mississippi Illinois, Alabama and Maine. They were admitted in the order here named, from which it may be seen, that they came in first a free State, then a slave State. Missouri another slave State also applied for admission in 1819. But the North under the lead of Massachusetts and New York opposed it most strenuously and successfully upon the ground that *two* slave States should not be admitted before another free State. They said to Missouri in emphatic terms "you must exclude slavery, or we will exclude you." In 1820 however Maine came in and then the North consented to admit Missouri if the South would consent to exclude slavery from all the unorganized Territory North of the *Southern* boundary of Missouri. The South ignominiously assented to it. Let it therefore be marked down as an epitaph upon the suppressed slave trade, that it was in the same year 1820, that cotton fell in price, after its first rise subsequent to the closing of the slave trade that the South first heard not only of a *sectional protective Tariff but of a sectional Abolition Party.*

During the same 5 years above named, the slaves of the North and of the non-cotton growing States, were rushed into the cotton regions in such numbers, that barely enough slaves, were carried into Missouri to make it a slave State. *Some* slaves however had been taken into the Territories of Indiana and Illanois, notwithstanding the inhibition of the celebrated Ordinance of 1787 which excluded slavery from all the Territory lying between the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers. Probably, yes postively I may say but for the high price of cotton between 1815–20 although the slave trade was then closed, both Indiana and Illinois would have been admitted as slave States. From the operation of economic laws—from the exceeding fertility of the soil, as well as from the adaptedness of the climate to slave labor, slavery had not only taken root in Indiana and Illinois, but if the slave trade had not then and since been closed, it would have also established itself in Ohio. The feeling in Indiana was very strong in favor of slavery, but slaves were too scarce and high in 1816, at $1,000 and $1200 to grow cotton at the South, so Indiana by a small majority excluded slavery. In Illinois the popular sentiment, in behalf of slavery was still stronger than it had previously been in Indiana, but negroes were still too high in 1818—too many of them had been and were yet being carried to the cotton fields and Illinois excluded slavery in the Assembly of her Representatives by a *majority of only one vote.*

In the case of Missouri (as in that of California and Kansas) the South protested and protested, against her ill treatment at the hands of the North but is it not worth repeating that no amount of Speeches, or Resolutions, or Political Letters, or windy Editorials, or Metaphysical Exhalations, about the abstract rights of slave holders in the Territories, could propagate negroes in 1820 any more than in 1850, when California was admitted into the Union and negroes selling at $1400 and $1500 each, or in 1855–6–7–8–9 when Kansas has been knocking at the door of Congress for admission while negroes are rating at $1800 and $2,000 in the valley of the Mississippi. Nor will *words* furnish negroes to plant slavery in either New Mexico, or Arizona, or any where else. Texas is actually afraid to divide her huge Territory, lest abolition may appropriate it and there is hardly a doubt, but that it would do so, if such division were made. Who will risk a purse full of gold eagles where it may be stolen? Yet Southern Metaphysicians contend for the abstract right of placing a negro worth 150 eagles where an envious abolitionist may steal him as if a slave holder could be such a fool or an abolitionist such a saint as to do the one or not do the other.

Capital is timid and so it will not venture where there is danger of almost certain loss. Self-interest is strong—the pride of *clans* and of *race* is still stronger and so the poor white man of the free States striving to move Southward to a more fruitful soil and more genial climate, will not brook the presence of a negro slave whose labor is worth more than his—is employed in preference to his, thereby cutting him out of wages or forcing him to labor side by side with the negro. Envy and jealousy are likewise controlling passions, which regulate the actions of men in thousands of instances and an agrarian or leveling principle intensified by the *monopoly* price of negroes on account of the slave trade being closed and cotton being high has done most of the work toward excluding the South from Indiana, Illinois, California, Kansas and other States, or Territories.

The only *practical* way to break up the cordon of free States which surrounds the South and to hrottle abolition is to revive the slave trade—make it to the interest of the abolitionist to become a pro-slavery man. Only tender a free-soiler the means of getting subsistance and luxuries with the labor of a *cheap negro* and he can understand you as susceptibly as many other once free-negro-loving Yankees who have married a slave holding wife at the South. The higher negroes rise in value, the louder abolition shrieks for freedom. The chief argument presented by North-ern members of Congress to sustain the sectional Protective Tariff, which lead to Nullification in South Carolina was couched in terms to this effect

"You of the South ought to give us a High Tariff to protect our industry, because we have to labor for ourselves. You have slaves to work for you."

SCIPIO.

The Advertiser.

ARTHUR SIMKINS, EDITOR.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11, 1859.

☞ "JUSTICE" will appear in our next.

Gold Mines of Edgefield.

Read the letter of Mr. OSCAR M. LIEBER, State Geologist, upon the gold mines of Sleepy Creek. The many readers of this paper will thank Mr. LIEBER for a continuation of letters upon this interesting subject: and he will thereby place us under special obligations.

Brigadier's Election.

At an election recently held for Brigadier General of the Edgefield and Abbeville Cavalry Brigade, Capt. J. E. GRIFFIN was chosen without opposition to that command.

Admissions to Law and Equity.

During the past week, the following applicants from Edgefield were admitted to Equity before the Court now sitting in Columbia: Messrs. J. L. ADDISON, J. A. DOZIER, J. P. MOORE, W. J. READY and E. H. YONGBLOOD.

Also, Messrs. W. H. ARNEY, WM. M. HEATH and BENJAMIN F. SMITH were admitted to practice in the Law Courts.

More Fresh Groceries.

Mr. E. T. DAVIS' new advertisement announcing the reception of a large supply of Groceries, &c., was received too late for this issue. Mr. DAVIS has now in store an unusually fine assortment of Groceries, Liquors, Confectionaries, Segars, &c., selected by himself, from the first houses in Philadelphia and Baltimore, which he is selling at very reasonable prices. Call on Mr. D. when purchasing in his line. He will treat you politely and trade satisfactorily.

"The Courant."

The first number of this new publication has reached our sanctum. It bears a bright and inviting air, and promises to be all that has been anticipated for it. The number in hand contains a pleasant variety, much of which is original matter of excellent quality.

Another Verdict of not Guilty.

The prosecution at Savannah against Selvas and Mares, charged with fitting out the Spanish barque Angelita for the slave trade, was concluded on Friday last. The jury returned a verdict of *not guilty.*

The Crops in Florida.

A correspondent writing us from Madison, Fla., dated the 27th April last, says: "The rust has made its appearance in the Oats, and this crop, in this country, I fear will prove a complete failure. We have quantities of rain, followed by cold weather, with occasionally slight frosts. Corn and Cotton is backward for the time of year. Our best Corn is not more than knee high."

The Cavalry--Proposed Tournament.

On Saturday the Edgefield Squadron of Cavalry paraded at this place; and although the turn-out was smaller than usual, the appearance of the troopers was admirable.

The ladies will be delighted to learn that the *"Edgefield Hussars"* are contemplating a tournament, to take place (if agreed upon) during the pleasant, bracing days of the Autumn. The lists will be arranged in this immediate vicinity. Look out for "stout October" and the Tournament! Gallants and ladies fair! be on the *qui vive!*

"Who shall be the victor-night,—
Who, the Queen of Love and Beauty?"

The Southern Field and Fireside.

Behold another newspaper enterprize of rare promise, soon to be inaugurated: *"The Southern Field and Fireside,"* to be published shortly in Augusta, Georgia, under the all-sufficient proprietorship of Mr. JAMES GARDNER of the *Constitutionalist*, and to be edited by Dr. LEE and other gentlemen of tried ability. The Southern people may safely expect in this sheet, a publication of high grade in every respect. We look to it, as to the appearance of a new star of the first magnitude in our literary and scientific heavens. It is to display a happy combination of the agricultural, the literary and the scientific, with a due admixture of miscellaneous intelligence,—just the paper for the farmer's fireside. Let every one watch its advent.

The Darlington Flag.

This paper's construction of its course towards *Aiken*, is satisfactory *to us*. We would send the copy of the *Advertiser* asked for, did we not regard it unnecessary to have what we said re-published, now that the said affair has blown over.

Methodist S. S. Convention.

The Columbia papers contain accounts of the meeting of the Methodist Sunday School Convention in that city. A very large number of delegates, lay and clerical, were in attendance. The body was organized by electing His Excellency, Governor GIST, President, and A. G. STACEY and T. J. WARREN (of the Camden *Journal*) Secretaries. The President delivered an eloquent address on taking his seat, and business was begun with spirit and energy.

"Claude."

We take from the columns of the Southern *Literary Gazette* for April, a pretty little poem of the pensive cast, by our sometime contributor and Charleston (winter) correspondent, "CLAUDE." It certainly entitles its author to one sprig of laurel; a number of such sprigs make up a poet's chaplet.

☞ It has been ascertained that the man who "held on the last," was a shoemaker.

Fish No 2.

This, being perhaps the best Fish of the season, shall be told in seven consecutive chapters.

CHAPTER I—*Arrival at the Pond.*

At 6 o'clock Thursday morning, the 5th instant, four of us met at the Pine House *en route* for BAUSKETT'S well-kown Mill Pond. We were B., L., S. and W., with promise of reinforcements from the rear,—which reinforcements by the way never came up. With hopeful thoughts and cool noddles, we trotted merrily on down through the Piney Woods beguiling the way with song and chorus, and the tinkling of the light guitar, until, at 8 o'clock precisely (as near as B. "could guess within an inch of his life") we drew up and halted before the old Mill Pond House. To unharness the horses, deposit our goods and eatables in the piazza, "dake a triuk" of cool water or *schnappe* according to taste, arrange our fishing tackle, light cigars, and sing out "all ready," was the work of the short half-hour immediately subsequent upon our arrival,—and which concludes this chapter.

CHAPTER II—*Col. Bauskett's kindness.*

Often have fishermen,—aye, fishermen by the hundreds,—availed themselves of Col. BAUSKETT'S extensive Pond and sundry conveniences thereto appertaining for their piscatorial sport; and yet how few of us have ever acknowledged, or even felt, the obligation we are under to that liberal proprietor for the kind indulgence he has so long extended to us in this respect? This circumstance was a subject of conversation with our small and select fishing party on the present occasion, and it was unanimously,—

Resolved 1st, That our warmest thanks are due and are hereby tendered to the estimable old COLONEL for his lordly forbearance towards his interloping fellow-citizens of Edgefield, who have so frequently and so largely encroached upon his water privileges.

Resolved 2nd, That we view without murmuring the late locking-up of the Dwelling House at the said Mill Place against these numerous interlopers, for causes amply sufficient (as we doubt not) to justify the worthy proprietor or his agent in taking that step.

Resolved, 3rd That we are thankful for the piazza and shed-room facilities still left open to our enjoyment, and ask no more; and lastly,

Resolved, That we unitedly wish a long life and happy days to our quondam fellow-citizen, and hope that an abundant success will crown his endeavors in his new home at Columbia.

Upon further motion by W., it was "resolved that this expression of sentiment be published in the *Edgefield Advertiser* along with anything else the editor may choose to say of this trip."

CHAPTER III—*Our first efforts abortive.*

High as our hopes were and beautiful as was the day, our first efforts were nearly abortive. In vain we sought the spot so highly recommended by that crafty old angler of the *Planters Hotel.* In vain we fastened huge writhing *wurrums* upon our hooks and slung them far out into the water. In vain we launched the batteaux and essayed to capture a trout or two to eke out our meal at noon. The wind would blow and the fish would not bite. First went W. to take a nap and prepare for more effective work in the afternoon. Next went L. to mix a "glaret bunch" *pro bono publico.* Then followed S. with a single jack-fish swinging to his line. And lastly came B., with a little trout and a few perch, but also with a bright courageous eye as he said—"*Never* mind, men; remember the old saying—"A bad beginning makes a good ending." Just then our cook came in with several fine fish he had procured from one of the mill-pond niggers. All right. Another slight glass of that "glaret bunch." Now for a brief snooze. "Touch up the old guitar,"—says one. "Oh, do sing us a good song" urges another. "A little more *bunch*," sleepily remarks a third. And while S. looks up at the blue, blue sky, and thrums and hums an ancient ditty, the rest snooze off beneath the tuneful succession of accords. But they have not long to slumber. Directly comes the cook and his attendants:—"Dinner ready, sur, want to set de table." All in good time. Up jumps the party, at that welcome sound. One more "glaret bunch," and at it we go. Plenty of fish graces the board. And still as we eat, the cry is *still they come.* Luck or no luck, saw we never a finer display of hot fish than was then and there developed,—by what mysterious agency we did not think it worth while to enquire.

CHAPTER IV—*Our afternoon's work.*

As we are now getting *in medias res*, we must dispatch matters with business brevity. The summing up then of our afternoon's work is briefly this: B. 28 noble red-bellies; L. 8 of the same and two jacks; S. 12 black perch, a small trout and three red-bellies; W. 14 of the liveliest red-bellies ever drawn out of that pond or any other. Grand Total of afternoon's work 68, fish caught by the party, besides eight or ten others taken by the servants of the expedition. *Hozza!*—but we defer jubilation to its proper place in the next chapter.

CHAPTER V—*Sounds of Triumph.*

It is 6 o'clock in the evening. "The sun has made a golden set, and, by the bright track of his fiery car, gives token of a goodly day to-morrow." Night is closing in. The fisherman's task is accomplished. A shout of victory bursts from the lips of B. far up the western bank of the pond, as he winds up his tackle and prepares to return to camp with his finny plunder. It is caught up, echoed, and re-echoed, by L. and W., who are in boats upon the water. S., who is quietly awaiting their arrival at the house, seizes a little yellow octave flute, rushes upon the mill-dam embankment, and trills a tra-la-la of welcome in response. Again shouts B. at the top of his big voice; again scream W. and L. in glorious discord; and again the shrill octave almost pierces the skies with its sharp notes of recognition and welcome. But see there! The two boats are approaching at furious speed. White man and nigger are paddling with might and main. What can it mean? Ah! A race, a race. Go it, boys. W. has named his boat the *Wanderer*; L. calls his the *Echo.* Here they come. *"Hail to the chief who in triumph advances,"* pouls wildly from the little old yellow octave flute, as they draw near the shore. Shout upon shout makes the welkin ring, as each boatman strives for the mastery. The *Wanderer* has it at last, by something like an inch and a half. The *Echo* is not satisfied and will "try dat over some udder time." And now too comes B., and we count the fish; and oh! what a sight of scaly splendor;—but we drop the description at this interesting point, lest we completely craze the fishing gentry by a too true picture of our splendid luck.

CHAPTER VI—*How we did'nt sleep that night.*

Well, the supper of that evening exceeded any thing of the kind ever seen or heard of. The fish were excellent as princely caterers could find for a royal palate in any waters and at any price; and they were done up as brown as princely cooks can ever hope to perform that culinary function. The corn hoecake, the wheat ditto, the fresh butter, and the clear coffee were in keeping with the superior qualities of the great dish-in-chief. And so we drow up our stools to the table, and we ate.

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Supply this elipsis with any extravagant ideas of fish-eating that may occur to you. They cannot exceed the reality of what we accomplished at that long-to-be-remembered supper.

But after supper, bed-time. And to bed did we go, like orderly disciples of GENERAL WASHINGTON, at 9, o'clock. Who was it that said fish is a soporific diet? Whoever it was, he told a *fib*, at least so far as the red-bellies in Col. BAUSKETT'S pond are concerned. Certain it is, that none of *us* slept *that* night until the we sma' hours that come just before day-break. What with a big grasshopper that got amongst us on our pallet, and the suggested possibility of rattlesnakes frequenting the old shed-room, and the actual attacks of ticks and fleas, and B's inimitable drollery in taking off various personages of his acquaintance on Cloud's Creek and elsewhere, and L's anecdote in Dutch, and W's practical jokes upon the party, and various other articles too tedious to mention,—what with all this, we say, and a great deal more, there was no sleep for the Quartette of the illustrious Fifth of May, until Morn was getting ready to open his portals of light in the East. Then one by one sank we into the land of dreams, and Silence brooded over the shed-room.

CHAPTER VII—*The conclusion.*

Our space admonishes us to close with precipitation. Suffice to say, that we woke the next morning refreshed by a full hour's deep and calm repose,—snatched up our implements of sport,—caught forty or fifty more fish of the finest kind in a couple of hours,—ate a breakfast scarcely inferior to the supper of the previous evening,—hitched up at half past 9 A. M.,—drove home in four or five hours,—carried lots of fish to those we loved,—met at the Court House next day to compare notes,—never felt better in all our lives,—and never, by unanimous consent, had a more successful or a more delightful expedition of the kind than this which we have felt impelled to put upon record (in hurried style) out of sheer gratitude for so much luck and harmless enjoyment.

That Game of Chess.

It will be seen, by the following extract from the Newberry *Conservatist*, that the *Horse Mail* game is actually in progress:

TO EDGEFIELD.—Before we "promulgate" our first move in the impending onslaught, we have to suggest some regulations which, we have no doubt, you will instantly ratify. We agree, however with much reluctance, to your interdiction of the introduction of Dutch in the construction of our game; Dutch being such that it gives much succinctness to expression, especially in the promulgation of Chess-moves.

Have then thy wish,
But at the same time we must insist, as we are contending with our contemporaries, that assistance is not to be called from those ancient knights of the parlor "most famed of famous ancestors."

1st. There must be no taking back of moves: not so much because it would be a violation of one of the cardinal laws of Chess, as on account of the immense loss of time which must result from such imbecility.

2nd. In addition to the *horse power* agreed upon, for intercommunication, we propose that any other opportunity, which presents itself, shall be embraced, for the transmission of moves. Thus: during your Court weeks, we will send you over a "sly thurst" or so, by some member of our bar. Your opportunities will be more abundant than ours, and we expect to receive many a *check!* brought by Chanticleer or dame Partlet, as Knights of the olden times were wont to tie their messages about the neck of Dove or Carrier-Pigeon.

3rd. The party failing to move at least once a week by the Horse-Mail—either by letter or through their respective Newspapers, shall be considered vanquished. We will not object to the Advertiser, because its title is printed in Dutch letters.

4th. From recent manifestations we think Edgefield is justly entitled to the *Blacks*, so we take the Whites.

If you agree to the above propositions, our first move is K's. P. 2.

Upon the reception of this, our Chess champions immediately met and agreed to each and all of Newberry's propositions.

The game now stands:

Newberry. (*Whites.*)	Edgefield. (*Black.*)
1. K's. P. 2	K's. P. 2.
2. K. B. to Q. B. 4	K. B. to Q. B. 4.

Some of our brethren of the Press are laughing at the idea of such a game. Good. Laugh on. We intend to finish it by Christmas at all hazards. Watch, and be edified. These long games are the most exciting of all Chess matches. You have heard of "lengthened sweetness long drawn out." Well, this is something of that nature, though differing in kind. Ours will prove a fleet enough game compared with some that have occurred. Read the two instances we append:

"A story is told of the young officers in the army, residing at Washington, who were playing a game by correspondence, when one of them was ordered to New Orleans, and, although every possible despatch was used to forward the moves, the game was not concluded until both the players were aged men.

Two persons of distinction, the one at Madrid, the other at Rome, played a game of Chess at that distance. They began when they were quite young, and though they lived to a very old age, the game was far from being finished when one of them died. He appointed his executor to continue the game, and when the other player died his executor also did the same, but the game was not even concluded during the lives of the executors, and was abandoned at their deaths."

Old Pottersville and Dr. Landrum.

A clever writer in the *South Carolinian* discourses of old Pottersville and Dr. LANDRUM in pleasant terms. See his effusion copied on another page. We cheerfully allow the old *ville* all the ancient glory claimed for it. Although not quite aged enough to go back distinctly to those stirring days when she was the *Cincinnatti* of Edgefield, we can yet vividly recall the time when she was *the* Juggery of South Carolina. The first sight of that furnace near thirty years ago,—can we ever forget it? Have we ever been able to think of any other kind of furnace when reading of *Shadrack, Meschack* and *Abednego?* Do we not still mind how the boys and girls used to think it a fine Saturday frolic to walk to old Pottersville and survey its manufacturing peculiarities? to watch old DAVE as the clay assumed beneath his magic touch the desired shape of jug, or jar, or crock, or pitcher, as the case might be?—No, we are not unmindful of the old times of old *Agefield*; And we would not have old Pottersville omitted when our history comes to be written out, nor Dr. LANDRUM, nor the *Hive*, nor anything good or clever that ever adorned that once prominent locality. But read the piece we copy from the *Carolinian.*

"Hard Shell Whiskey."

An article from the Columbus *Corner Stone*, under this head, will attract attention. Without endorsing it in all respects, we cannot refrain from presenting it to our readers, on account of its pungency and good sense in several particulars. The Hard Shells are a much-abused class of religious thinkers, and we publish this half-playful, half-serious defence of them with pleasure. If a man never gets to be any worse than a genuine Hard Shell Baptist, he need not be in much fear as to the Great Unknown Future. He will be very apt to hold his grip on Heaven as securely as any of his neighbors. Of course, the *whiskey* part of GENERAL BETHUNE's article is all fudge. Read what he says any how,—it can't hurt you.

Liberal, Though Politic.

All praise to the town council of Columbia for the appropriation of $3,000 just made for the benefit of the State Agricultural Grounds at Columbia. The money will be applied to the construction of an Amphitheatre, for the exhibition of stock and for the awarding of premiums. It will be built to accommodate two thousand persons at least, and the seats therein will be sheltered from rain. This is liberal and praise-worthy. The *Carolinian* correctly intimates that Columbia is promoting her own best interests by thus aiding the State Society. Still, her donation is a generous one. We have no doubt it is but the precursor of many similar instances of liberality.

The Chess Question.

The Southern *Baptist* has a curious article upon the game of chess, which we publish elsewhere. Is it wrong, or not, for Christians to indulge in that game? seems to be the burden of the *Baptist's* reflections. Our religious cotemporary, as it appears to us, would like to draw out discussion upon the subject, regarding it as a point not yet settled; and we accordingly extend his remarks. There are religionists amongst us who use this game as not abusing it; and, thus used, it is difficult to see wherein its evil consists. We should like to hear from some one better able than we to solve the *Baptist's* doubts.

Apropos, here is a paragraph from the Due West *Telescope* on this subject. It is, we presume, the voice of Presbyterianism in relation to this matter; but, like the Southern *Baptist's* reflections, it is hard to tell whether the *Telescope's* inuendos amount to condemnation or not. Thus spake that oracle, *ex tripode*, on the 6th instant:

CHESS.—"Chess is all the rage at this present time. The papers are full of the exploits of our man Morphy, who it seems has taken the shine off all Europe at this game. His success has excited the ardor of the small fry, and now we have games of chess played by *Telegraph* between New York and Philadelphia, Augusta and Charleston, and there is a banter between the towns of Newberry and Edgefield to play a game by *Horse mail!* A good burlesque! This chess furor reminds one of School-boys. To-day town-ball is the exciting amusement, to-morrow it is flying the kite, but the zeal for that soon abates. So it is with the larger boys of our world. To-day crowds rush to the prize fight in New York. To-morrow the exulting crowd shouts over the laying of a cable across the Ocean; the third day it is Chess! Chess! So we go, men and boys. "Vanity of Vanities saith the Preacher. All is Vanity." H.

Miscellaneous Items.

☞ The Charleston *Mercury* informs us that on Tuesday last D. L. McKay Esq., was re-elected President of the People's Bank—and Daniel Ravenel Esq., was elected President of the Planters and Mechanics Bank. Both were unanimously elected.

☞ In the U. S. Circuit Court in Savannah on the 3d inst., a true bill was found against Capt. W. C. Corrie for importing Africans. But the case has been deferred until the fall term in consequene of the non-arrest of Capt. Corrie.

☞ The Dysentery (says the Lexington *Flag*) is now prevailing to a considerable extent in our District. Persons cannot be too cautious about the diet they partake of.

☞ The death of James P. Porter, the "Kentucky Giant" the tallest man in the world, is announced in the Louisville *Journal*. The coffin in which he was buried was 9 feet in length and 2 feet across the breast. He was 7 feet 9 inches in height, and weighed near 300 pounds. He was said to be strong in proprotion to size.

☞ Richard Ballenger, a gentleman much esteemed, died at his residence in Spartanburg on the 30th ult.

☞ The Charleston Evening *News* says: "When Doctors Differ &c." We should be glad to learn what the "&c." is in this instance.

☞ The Foreign Advices announce the death of MADAME BOSIO, the celebrated *Prima Donna Assoluta;* which event occurred at St. Petersburg on the 25th of March. MADAME BOSIO was justly a great favorite in both Europe and America. She died at the age of thirty, having conquered a prominent position both by her talents and her morality.

☞ MRS. MAGDALEN G. BLANDING has been appointed Vice-Regent of the Mt. Vernon Association for California, by Miss ANN PAMELA CUNNINGHAM, Regent in Chief. Mrs. B. is, we take it, the wife of WM. D. BLANDING, Esq., formerly of South Carolina and a Captain in the Palmetto Regiment.

☞ There were ten steamers burnt at the wharf at Pittsburg, on the 7th inst., about noon. One boat, having steam up, towed out four others, and prevented a further spread of the fire. The loss is heavy, but not yet estimated.

☞ The fourth game of chess between Augusta and Charleston is now being contested.

☞ A very destructive fire occurred in Richmond, Virginia, on the 4th instant. The loss is estimated at $50,000.

For the Advertiser.

Gold Mines of Edgefield.

MR. EDITOR:—Possibly a few passing remarks on the Gold Mines of Sleepy Creek, culled from my field notes, may interest some of your readers.

The different mines of this vicinity are so similar and so closely connected as to locality, that it will be most convenient to describe them under the head of the Sleepy Creek Mines, than to separate them according to the various proprietors.

The chief mining operations have been carried on at the Gold Spring Mine, and latterly also at the immediately adjoining mine of Col. JOHN QUATTLEBUM. Here consequently more may be learned of the peculiar occurrence than would be observed at other points.

At first the distribution of the veins is exceedingly perplexing; for they are seen striking and dipping in every possible direction, sometimes perfectly horizontal, then curving like a saddle, then again vertical—here swelling to a diameter of several feet, there again thinning out to a mere thread—now cutting straight across the slate country rock, or now again conforming to the strike or direction of the latter. An examination of the large workable veins alone, leaves us therefore without any satisfactory conclusions as to the true mode of occurrence, and we must turn to the minor veins for an explanation. These are the models. We may inspect them without fear of the obscuring effects of greater bulk, and the solution is then an easy one.

The country rock (the rock traversed) of these veins is an argillaceous slate—sometimes so little altered as still to merit the term of a true *shale.* This rock is exceedingly fissile. Crevices have consequently formed in all directions, curving and ramifying through the slate in every conceivable manner. Some of these fissures, more immediately dependant upon the same powerful forces, to which the Alleghanies and all their parallel ridges owe their origin, were extended downwards to a sufficient depth to become channels for these solutions which contained the materials now filling the space of the crevices. The lateral clefts conducted off portions of these solutions; so that, in reality, notwithstanding the apparently anomalous character of these veins, their origin is the same as that of all persistent veins.

The solutions referred to brought up silica and copper. The gold is probably due to the country rock. These mines show in a very clear manner that the latter metal cannot be infused by the chloritic soap-stone dykes, which so abound; for while the selvages of these or rather the slate along their selvages may be profitably worked for gold, the mass itself contains not a trace. But this is a discussion not likely to interest many of your readers.

The majority of veins visible at the surface have a north-westerly strike, but those of a north-easterly or east and west strike are more likely to be permanent in depth although it is quite possible that the most important and reliable of the latter are covered up and do not show at the surface. With a view to determining this important question, Col. QUATTLEBUM is now driving a tunnel into the base of the hill. Should the present one not be favored with satisfactory results, another, driven at right angles to it, would scarcely fail to be conclusive.

These veins will undoubtedly at some future period become more remunerative for copper than for gold; but in the meantime—a period by no means confined—they will be able to furnish a valuable supply of the latter metal. This is indeed liberally diffused through the vein-stone, and some of the more choice samples yielded pannings equal to the very best which I have as yet seen in our State. The vein-stone of some of the veins averages about $1,00 per bushel, of others $0,75. Others again yield a less average, but still may furnish much valuable ore. The gold is exceedingly fine. Indeed, there is but one mine, with which I am acquainted, which has a purer gold (the Brewer mine in Chesterfield) and that only exceeds this by 41-100ths of a cent the pennyweight. Two assays made at the Dalonega mine, gave a finess of 980 and 988, or a value of $100 x 99-100 cts. and $1,01 x 59-100 cts per pennyweight respectively.

Regular work has barely been commenced as yet, but judging from that which we now see, it is a sober and reasonable expectation to anticipate the happiest results.

Yours, respectfully,
OSCAR M. LIEBER,
State Geologist.

Camp at Sleepy Creek, 4th May 1859.

COMMERCIAL.

CHARLESTON, May 7.

The Cotton market is very quiet, except chance sales. The business this forenoon reached only 300 bales, Middling Fair 12⅛ cents.

BACON—Prime Shoulders have been selling freely at 7⅞c., and Sides from 10 to 10½c.

LARD—We note sales of 200 kegs at 12⅞ @ 12c.; and 200 bbls. at 11⅞ @ 12c.

AUGUSTA, May 7.

COTTON—There was very little done this forenoon, and dealers are disposed to wait for further developments. Holders are firm.

NEW YORK, May 7.

The cotton trade was very dull to-day, as dealers are awaiting further foreign advices. Flour closed firm, at an advance of 5 to 10c. per barrel, and with sales of 15,000 barrels. Wheat buoyant, with sales of 20,000 bushels.

NASHVILLE, May 4.

BACON—Receipts light—stock slender—demand fair. Hog round 8¼ cents; Shoulders 7c.; Hams 8c.; Clear Sides 10c. These are the prices paid to wagons; from store, packed, ¼c., advance.

LARD.—Good Lard, in suitable packages, readily commands 10½c.

☞ Maj. BRYAN DEAN is respectfully nominated by his friends as a Candidate for COLONEL 10th Regiment, S. C. M.

☞ We invite our readers to the perusal of DR. AYER'S advertisements which appear in the columns of our paper. They deserve attention as treating of what interests us all, and from a source which all have long respected. The DOCTOR is well known as one of the leading Chemists of this country, who devotes his acquirements to the discovery and manufacture of remedies for popular use. The unparalelled success which has followed his labors is too well known in this community to need any elucidation from our pen. Washington Co. Odserver.

HYMENEAL.

MARRIED, in Charleston on the 3rd inst., by Rev. J. BACHMAN, Mr. HENRY M. TOVEY and Miss EMMA C. SCHIRMER, all of that City.

MARRIED, on Thursday the 28th of April, by the Rev. Mr. C. MCLEOD, Mr. W. F. BEARD, of Helena, Newberry District, to Miss M. E. HOIT, of Laurens.

MARRIED, at the residence of J. R. Breare, Esq., in Newton, Alabama, on the 28th April, by Rev. T. S. Dew, Mr. GREEN S. EASON and Miss CATHARINE E. MCKAY.

OBITUARY.

DEPARTED this life on Thursday 28th of April, in the 11th year of his age EDWIN HAYWOOD, eldest son of Mr. A. J. and Mrs. S. R. AVARY, of Columbia County, Ga.

Uncommonly amiable and affectionate, this little boy was an object of the most tender attachment to his parents, and his numerous relatives. Obliging and playful, he secured the sincere esteem of all the little playmates with whom he was associated. Taken away as he has been from the evil to come, let us "rest in the hope of a better time coming," when the re-union in heaven will far more than compensate for the distressing separations of earth.

"Oh the hope, the glorious hope
The hope through Jesus given;
The hope when all life's troubles passed,
We all shall meet in Heaven."

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

The fifth Sabbath Union Meeting of the fourth Division of the Edgefield Association, will convene with the Mount Zion Church, on Friday before the fifth Sabbath in May inst.

Rev. L. R. GWALTNEY to preach the introductory sermon.

Rev. D. D. BRUNSON, alternate.

SUBJECTS FOR DISCUSSION.

1st. What is the best mode of conducting Sabbath Schools and the benefits arising from them.

2nd. What is the best means to be used to secure the efficiency of the members of the Church.

J. S. MATHEWS, Moderator.

J. L. ADDISON,
Attorney at Law & Solicitor in Equity,

EDGEFIELD C. H., S. C.

May 11 tf 18

MASONIC.

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