

Communications.

Correspondence of the Ledger.

GRASSY CREEK, Union County, June, 1860 and '62.

Dear Cousin Stukely:
"Corin to promiss, I received yer letter from Mullberry Creek, whar yer was peddlin, and I wer delited to here yu war a tradin for fur. The hat bizness is very good at present, and no doubt yu kin sell yer skins at a proffit as sune as yu cum among yer own peepel agin. It is very unmaternal for gals, to be 'ploied in sich bizness. I'd be afeard of a woman who cood kill a wile kat and sich krickers; but houwsmever, thad'd be stout and able tu do anythin' 'bout a hous, of one was tu marry 'em."

I must inform yu that I've bin tu Lancaster with a lode of shingles sene I rit tu yu afore, and I got in a fix. Nuthin happened cummin along, but when I got tu town it wer mity warm, and all the fellers war goin into a little store to git sumthin tu cool them, and I thot I'd go and see what it was. I cum on down tu Cureton & Massey's nu hous; thar I thot I'd sell my shingles, but it war alreddy kivered, and I didn't sell 'em thar. So I cum on till I got opposite the Drug Store, whar sum fellers war standin, so in I goes. And see I, "Who kopes here." Sumboddy sed "Major Haile," see he, "We are drinkin sum sody, won't yu take a glass, eh?" "Well, I dun no," ses I, "let's see what kind o' truck it is." Wum feller walkid up and turned a spout or screw and sumthin like bilin soap suds flu out in a phiz; ses he, "Drink quick, drink!" "No, no," ses I, "yu'll not git that bilin truck down me, no how yer kin mash it up, yer cant." A little feller sed he cood drink it and it woudn't hurt him, it woudn't. So he turned up the glass, he did, and it war gone in a little time; well, I seed he warn't hurt, and thinks I, I kin fix it tu my own no-shun, eh' he'd let me. He sed I mout drink emny way, it woud cool me. Well, I tole him to let me drink sum of the jooce that he had in the jar, in a tumbler, and let me drink it fust and then I'd drink sum of the wotter from the phount as the cauld it. Well, he giv me sum straw-berry jooce and I drink it oph immediently, and then he sed he had a glass and he turned the spout and the sody run out but it didn't bile like the other, so I drinks her down, and oh, the Jerucricketty, if it didn't git to bilend in my stumok, well I begun tu git skeered and shamed both, I didn't want tu spurt the fome of my mouth nor I didn't want tu bust, what shall I do? It kept whizin in my throate and wantid to git out, but I slapt my hand on my mouth and it rit into my nose. I clampit it with my fore finger and thumb, and then my eyes got full; I shet em as quick as I cood and then my ears got tu roarin—I coodn't see, feel, smell nor hear. What shall I do? Must I bust. I begun tu hiccup and throdde my head back and I whirled a compleat summer set rite in the strete, my head begun tu swim, and yet I coodn't see whar I was, I coodn't, thinks I it mus come or bust for by this time I war jumpin up and down and sorter belchin still my mouth was shet. It mus cum, and so I opened my lips a little, and away it flu whee-se-se, and as it went, I whirled another tumbler and by this time I war neerly in Boyd's store, but I phell flat on a log that war on the edge of the pave and thar I lay, how long, I dun no, but next mornin the fust thing I heard was sum-boddy opined a dore and cum rite up tu me, and ses he "Good mornin, how did yu rest last nite?" "Well," ses I "purty well, I thank yu, who's tavern is this?" "It's not a tavern," ses he, "this is Lancaster Jale." "What?" ses I, "how cum there, and whar's my hosses and waggins?" he sed Jack Shehorn and Merit Parks druv em round in a lot and fed em.—Well, that made me easy about my critters, "but who put me here?" "Why," ses he "the 'tendant found yu drunk last nite and giv me a warrant tu kepe yu here till this mornin, by payin all costs." "Well," ses I, "of that dont beat Grassy Creek a mile or so, I dun no; du ye want tu buy any shingles, eh?" "No," ses he, "but about 6 miles below here, a man by the name of Bishop is bilidin a nu store, he'll buy em," ses he. "Well, thank yu," ses I, and glad tu git out, I wolks down our steps, and I'm dun with town fur awhile I tell yu I am, coz I didn't drink likker, I was unly fatigued with the sody wotter, I was. Well, I went on tu Bishop's with my shingles, and he gin me \$3 1-2 pur thousand; when I started back, I tuk the rode toards Beckham's and when I got thar I struck the Rocky Reeve rode, and popped my whip for Grassy Creek.

As I never gits drunk, I don't no how tu phase Sue, but she'll think sum boddy food me in Lancaster, and p'pares to saury fur me.

As I am about to leve the State for good, I dun no when I kin rite agin but I hope yu will git along with the gals as usual. Nuthin more from yore Cousins soon.

HOSHER STORKINS.

A SECRET WORTH KNOWING.—Boil three or four onions in a pint of water. Then, with a gilding brush; rub over your glasses and frames, and the flies will not alight on the article washed. This may be used without apprehension, as it will not do the least injury to the frames.

Correspondence of the Ledger.

JOHN'S RIVER STORES, Caldwell Co., N. C., June 2, 1852.

MR. HOSHER STORKINS:

Dear Cousin: Your very pleasing letter of 19th of May, is just to hand. You had well nigh made me laugh and cry both.—Thue's letter pleased me right well. In my imagination I can see the little haughty lines playing round her lips when she thinks of your Cousin. But tell her for me, that I shall one day be able to live without peddling, and then, like many of my predecessors, I will deny former vocations, build a fine house and send for her and you to come and see me and my mountain gal, of I can git her, and I think I can do that, as peddling is very popular in the mountains, in fact, one girl has told me that she would have me, but I shall not take her until I look further.

Now while I think of it, let me tell you, I should never have been able to get along with these folks without the assistance of the Boss; for sometimes I am unable to form an idea of their meaning, while the Boss seems to be at no loss, but understands all, and more too. I'll give you an instance of their language and manners, (to me incomprehensible) viz:

On yesterday evening we stoop at, or opposite a house, on entering which I found a middle aged lady, and three very pretty girls. They refused to accompany me out to the wagon, on the plea that they had no money. But after some persuasion they all started to see our goods. The Boss appeared much pleased at the goodly number of customers, and with one of his blandest smiles, commenced spreading our wares for their inspection. The girls were at first very shy, but their curiosity soon overcame their timidity. Hoshier, I wish you could have heard their different and strange exclamations of joy and surprise, my pen would give you but a poor idea of the richness of their expressions.

Says one, "Oh! mamma aint this awfull purty; well I do say I never seed any thing to ekal that. Now mamma do git me a frock off ov this."

Old Lady—Now gals, do come, ar ye out o' yer senses. How's gwine to git ye enything, thout the man 'ud truss me, and let us make 'im some cloth, or sumthin'."

Young one—Mamma, I'll run back at the once an git some Feathers, and sell um fur I do want one them neck ribbins the wust in the wold.

Old Lady—O Suzy, ar yer gwine to run m'd bout a few goods, you make out like you never seed nuthin in yer life. (Then turning to us) Ah, law, you may put away yer goods, we can't buy nuthin thout yu'd take a kiver from one o' my gals; ef yu'd do that, I'd like two frock patterns ov that yaller caliker.

"Well, I dont know how about that," says the Boss, (laying down the desired piece of Goods).

Thinks I, old fellow, I think you will have to acknowledge the corn now.

But as soon as I could get a glimpse of face. I saw at once that he was not at all puzzled and that instead of being confused by her anmesing gargon, he was quietly enjoying the dialogue that was going on among the girls and their mother, as to who needed a dress.

At length the old lady again asked if he would take a kiver.

The Boss replied that he did not think it would suit him.

Concluding now that I must either acknowledge my ignorance, or not learn what she meant by a "kiver."

I ventured to say, "What is that, anyhow?" Here they all turned on me a look of blank amazement, and burst into an interminable fit of laughter. This, the Boss enjoyed too, to his heart's content, although he did not laugh so loud and long as they did, yet I could see this mischievous delight quivering in his big blue eye.

Now then the laughter became a little more easy; but when ever the girls would turn towards me so as to see how foolish I looked (I know I must have looked so for certainly I never felt more so.) The expression of their faces seemed to say, 'green,' 'green,' and they would burst out to laughing again, till one of them ("plague to her black eyes,") actually cried.

At this point seeing no other mode of relief, I slyly tangled a piece of Goods and commenced refolding it.

Next thing I knew, the youngest girl had gone to the house to bring a "kiver."

Now, Cousin Hoshier, what do you reckon she brought, eh? Well, if you have given it up, she brought a Woolen Bed Cover!—And I must say it was a very pretty thing, too, and after one more laugh, though I know not what at, unless my looks showed the relief I felt so sensibly. The Boss appearing to like the "kiver," agreed to pay them \$3.50, for it and payed them in calico at 20 cts., which cost 10. We then sold some more things, which the old lady will pay for at the Fall, by putting up for us a tab of butter.

Tell Aunt Huldly that I do not haul pipes, but when I come down again I will bring her a twist of "Mountain Sprout" Terbacker. And if there has been as much rain down there, as there has up here, I fear Aunt Huldly's Turkeys and Goslins are all dead. Oh! I had like to have forgotten your disparagement of my comparison between Newton and Lenoir, with Monroe and Lancaster. True, you have a paper started in Lancaster. I have seen a copy of it, and like it right well.

But I think the Editor will have a hard time of it, for I saw a gentleman from that State the other day, over here on Mulberry, buying Corn; and as he seemed to be an intelligent man, I named to him about this paper. He said that it was a good thing, and he wished it much success. "But," says he, "there is too many rich men in South Carolina; were it not for that," says he, "the Ledger would be obliged to succeed."—"Why," they are the very right sort of men to support it."—"So it would seem," says he, "but I'll tell you what is a fast stage as it may seem to you. One half of these rich men never pay a Printer one Mor-

chant. They lay out their Cotton money each year, in negroes and mules; and the Merchant and Printer have to wait till he dies some good day, and then his administrator pays over all in a lump." Were I a Printer, this being the case, I would only want such subscribers as would pay in advance, or else not live too long.

Your Cousin, STUKELY.

*You are right, "Stukely," we would rather have the pay in advance, but it is from such circumstances as these, that some men are afraid to engage in this business. A friend wrote us when we first commenced our paper here, that we had selected a good place, as from a personal knowledge of the citizens of Lancaster, he knew them to be a cash paying people—this we have found to be the case very generally.—Ed. of LEDGER.

Correspondence of the Ledger.

SALISBURY, May 30, 1852.

DEAR LEDGER: Since my last I have had the pleasure of attending the examination of the pupils of the Salem Female Academy, for which I am indebted to my worthy host of the Mansion, (who, besides the other "good things" he has on hand, has a lot of fine horses, kept for the accommodation of his guests,) and I purpose giving you some short account of the very interesting exercises I there witnessed.

The crowd there assembled was immense and the most of us were stowed away "three deep" in the garrats of the Salem Hotel. It will be impossible for me to give you the entire programme of exercises in the short space of a letter, and I shall therefore only notice such portions as I thought most interesting. On entering the chapel, a most fascinating scene was presented to my view, and one which caused the hearts of all the bachelors in the room to go "pit-a-pat" 250 lovely young ladies dressed in virgin white (the emblematic color of Love and Purity), were seated in the spacious Hall, waiting with intense anxiety for the examination to begin, and doubtless, with hearts trembling, for fear of missing their "queen." After the usual exercises, the examination opened with a "Round"—Sweet is the breath of morning," which was beautifully sung by all the pupils. Several ladies were then called on to sing, all of whom acquitted themselves with great credit. Miss M.—T— of Richland District, S. C., then sang the "Sweet Sunny Lale," accompanied by Miss J.—S—, of North Carolina, on the piano, and most sweetly did she sing. Her low toned, but soft and mellow voice, caused a thrill of pleasure to pass through the dense audience, and each with "listening ear" tried to catch the "last dying strain." She took an active part in all the games, in the French Dialogue, "La Fete de Mai," and also spoke a German recitation, entitled "Bethlehem in Golgotha." Miss M.—S—, a Charlotte, N. C., recited of "Cenerentola," upon the piano, also "Bochsa's March," performed by Miss M.—K— of Union, S. C., were masterly efforts, and excited much applause. The "Welcome to Kossuth," sung and performed by little Miss S—, of N. C., was also beautifully done.

The questions in Grammar, Ancient and Modern History, and Geography, were promptly and correctly answered, and would put many of the "sterner sex" to the blush. The "Conversation on Astronomy," in which many of the pupils took a part, were very interesting and instructive. Miss K—, of Virginia closed the "debate," and "hoped that at some future day the study of this interesting subject would be renewed." The "Committee then rose" and the amusing comic song, "Mrs. Watkins's Evening Party," where there were lots of "chickens and turkeys, and of ducks no lack," who, like dead doctors had ceased to quack," was sung with much effect by Miss Nannie R—, assisted by several ladies and accompanied by the piano. The closing songs, "The hour of parting draweth nigh," "Good Bye," and the "Farewell Hymn," (which were sung by the entire School), drew tears from many of the performers, and the exercises closed, many leaving with buoyant hearts, singing "vacation had come," and "I am going home," while others who were not going home, left with sorrowful hearts, and returned to their secluded retreat, there to spend another long twelve months, at which time they all be able to reach their long wished-for homes. The "Palmetto State" was well represented in the Academy, both in talent and beauty.

At some future day you may hear from me again; but from what point, I cannot say, for birds of passage have no settled roosting place. Meanwhile I remain, Yours, para siempre, GUERILMO.

[For the Ledger.]
A Chance for the Misses.

Mr. Editor: The following appears in a Northern paper addressed to a lady correspondent, by the Editor:

Xiz epv opu xajaf. Jajt nraf ubh b'eposi tjofl x' ibwfl ihsoe gznv zpv.

The true reading has been discovered by an individual of this place. Let your lady readers in the village and vicinity try their wits upon it a week, and to the one who first communicates the correct reading to the Ledger, will be awarded a copy of the Lady's Book for one year.

COLEMAN.

Riches.—Riches, without meekness and thankfulness, do not make any man happy.—But let me tell you that riches with them removes fears and cares. And therefore my advice is, that you endeavor to be honestly rich or contentedly poor; but be sure that your riches be justly got, or you spoil all. For it is well said, "He that loses his conscience, has nothing left that is worth keeping."—Isaac Walton

Beauty.—If the skin is not broke, camphor or spirits will soon remove soreness and inflammation; if the skin is broken, apply cold water repeatedly; if large and painful, apply warm water.

Lancaster Ledger.



Lancasterville, S. C.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9, 1852.

It is suggested that a Public Meeting be held in the Court House on the first Monday in July, (sale day), for the purpose of taking some action in relation to the proposed Rail Road from this place to Chesterville.

It will be seen that on the 49th ballot, the Baltimore Convention nominated F. J. Pierce, of New Hampshire, for the Presidency, and Wm. R. King, for the Vice Presidency. It appears that although such a furore was raised about Gen. Commander He did not cast the electoral vote of the State. South Carolina was the only State that did not vote.

To Correspondents.
"A PLANTER" is informed that his article is excluded from our columns, in consequence of his not giving his name. We are obliged for his kind wishes for our success, and for the undeserved notice of our public efforts. Give us an article in which the practical benefit may be seen of any particular mode of agriculture, or your experience in relation to any particular system, and send your real name.

Our Paper.

THE LANCASTER LEDGER.—This is comparatively a new candidate for popularity—and to all appearances a very successful one. We find it quoted, either as authority, or as the basis of Editorial discussions, in many of our exchanges. Brother Bailey has no objection to being advertised in that way, we imagine. He has chosen a good name for his journal. It looks business-like. The best wish we can offer him is, that the Ledger may show a clean balance sheet at the end of the volume, with nothing on the wrong side of Profit and Loss.—Temperance Advocate.

The above, from the Temperance Advocate of the 2d inst., (and we tender our sincere thanks to Mr. Heriot for his kind wishes) gives us occasion to say a few words in relation to our paper. Four months ago, we issued the first number of the Ledger. Through the interposition of kind friends—amongst others, we would mention Messrs. J. A. Hasseltine, J. H. Witherspoon, Geo. McC. Witherspoon, C. P. Evans—we had a fair number of subscribers to commence with. We declared in the outset, that our paper would be confined to the interest of no party or clique, but we would "advocate those measures, which, in our opinion, would advance the interest of our District and State." This we have endeavored to do, and this, we will continue to do fearlessly, knowing that in all cases we are governed by that which we believe to be right. Our subscription list to this time has been increasing, and now we have eight times as many subscribers as when we commenced—a great number of these in North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Florida, &c. This is encouraging, and we attribute it to the fact that we have adhered to the course we had marked out. It is true we have had our trials and vexations incident to all engaged in our vocation; for an Editor of a newspaper may as well endeavor to convert a fool into a man of reason, as attempt to edit a paper which will please every one. Some have accused us of advocating principles which they were opposed to; others have been disposed to think we should favor their peculiar views, &c; some two or three, after having received some twelve or fourteen numbers of the paper, have returned several of them, saying they were not subscribers, and similar vexations we have met with, but knowing our vocation to be one, although in some respects a pleasant one; still, with a sufficiency of the annoying to counter-balance the pleasant, we were prepared for this, and have kept on firmly adhering to our course, regardless of such annoyances; well aware from what sources they proceeded, and consoled ourselves with the reflection that truth and justice situated us on in the course we pursued.

For the future, we can only promise that we will keep on in the same course, regardless of "fear, favor, or affection." We have made arrangements by which we will be enabled to print on better paper, and promise to give our readers as much reading matter as any paper in the Southern country, for the same price.

To our brethren of the Press, we take this opportunity to return our sincere thanks for the favorable manner in which they have noticed the Ledger; and cannot forbear concluding this article without quoting a notice from the Haynesville (Ala.) Watchman, which we received the past week:

We have received a number of the Lancaster Ledger, published at Lancaster, C. H., S. C. This is a large, handsomely printed, and ably conducted journal. It is published weekly at Two Dollars per annum. The Ledger is bound to no party, but advocates all measures which the Editor believes will prove of benefit to the State. To any of our friends wishing a paper from that section of country, we would strongly commend the Ledger to their attention. They will find it a sprightly and interesting sheet.

Our brother Editor of the Caswell Standard has written a Book. Yes, he has, and one, for twenty-five cents can not only read it but own it. See his advertisement. Burke, send us a copy, will you!

Personal.

Dr. R. E. Wylie, of this town, delivered an address in the Academy on Wednesday evening last; in which address we were informed that our paper was censured. As a matter of course, we were very indignant, and determined to ascertain more about the matter, and defend ourself. On Friday evening, Dr. Wylie requested an interview, in which he assured us that he was misunderstood, and expressed his regret that he should have been so understood, as he also assured us he was a friend of the paper, and wished to see it succeed. Our reply to Dr. Wylie was, that as he had made those reputed charges public, it was but just and proper he should repeat them in an equally public manner.—On Saturday, we addressed him the following letter, and received on Monday morning his answer, which will be found below.

LEDGER OFFICE, June 5, 1852.
DEAR SIR.—As you are aware, it is said, and become the gossip of the town, that at the Temperance meeting held in the Academy on Wednesday evening last, you asserted that the "Lancaster Ledger" was the organ of Drunkards"—and also, that the Ledger, in the selected articles, from the time it was commenced, I, as the Editor, have invariably inserted articles calculated to favor drunkards, and not in one instance to advance Temperance. It is also said that you were loud in denouncing the paper; and although it does appear inconsistent, asserted that at first I was disposed to favor the temperance cause, but now had taken up arms against it.

Last evening you solicited an interview, in which you repelled these charges, by saying you were misunderstood, and had not made these assertions. As a private individual, this was perfectly satisfactory to me; but as my paper is implicated, I have no doubt but that you will be willing, especially as the reputed charges were made in a public manner, to make an equally honorable, by denying them in an amicable public manner.

I would be glad to receive your reply to this at once, that it may appear in next Wednesday's Ledger.

Yours respectfully,
R. S. BAILEY.

SUNDAY EVENING, June 5, 1852.
DEAR SIR.—Yours of the 5th has just been placed in my hands, and I hasten to reply. On the occasion alluded to in your note, I made an extemporaneous speech, filled with all the fire and enthusiasm that usually characterize all my public efforts of the kind. Now, if in that speech, I made use of any language that could be so twisted as to be personally offensive to you—or could by any unprejudiced minds be construed into a denunciation of your paper—I let me assure you it was unpremeditated and not designed, and I hereby take great pleasure in retracting the same.

Permit me to tender to you, personally my continued esteem and regard, and my best wishes for the success of the Lancaster Ledger. Fully believing, from the private conversation, to which you allude in your note, that your paper can never be made the organ of a local party, and least of all, the organ of drunkards.

It is furthermore rumored that I made a violent attack on the Presbyterian Church, on the occasion under consideration. Now, he says or maintains that I spoke disparagingly of any church—he that says I did not bestow the highest praise on the Presbyterian Church—he that says I did not undertake to show that the Presbyterian Church was the Mother of Temperance in the United States—he that says that I did not pledge in self to repudiate all Temperance Associations, and make speeches against them, so soon as I found them maintaining or propagating any principles contrary to the Bible or the religion of Jesus Christ—that man has uttered a base falsehood, only equalled in baseness, by the black heart in the dark recesses of which it originated, and from which it has been promulgated.

Yours respectfully,
R. E. WYLIE.

Editorial Change.
We learn from the Winsboro Daily Register of June 1st, that our friend J. B. Mickle, Esq., has become associated with friend Britton both in the Proprietorship and Editorial Department of the Register and Her Id. We welcome him to the corps editorial, wishing him a safe and prosperous career, at the same time, we would friendly caution him to be at all times prepared for those angry billows which so often disturb the apparently calm surface of an Editor's life.

We have been requested to call attention to the meeting called next Saturday, for the purpose of raising a troop of Cavalry, and hope the laudable exertions of the movers may meet with success.

Mr. Kennedy's Tailor Shop is opposite Mr. Hasseltine's Store. Mr. Kennedy is prepared to do any business in his line not only with dispatch, but in a manner which cannot fail to give satisfaction.

See the advertisement of Mr. Portice, in this paper. He assures the citizen's of Monroe and vicinity that his work will compare favorably with that of any similar establishment. Call and judge for yourselves.

South Carolina Papers.

JOURNAL, Unionville, S. C.
This paper was commenced a year ago, and is worthy the patronage of the citizens of Union District. In its prospectus, it promises to be "devoted to the rights of the South, and the establishment of a Southern Confederacy." We do not doubt the honesty of the Journal; but, independent of our feelings in the matter, we are obliged to say we will defend the South from all aggressions, that the North is filled with abolitionists, who are endeavoring to wrest from us our right guaranteed to us by the Constitution, &c., which expressions have become familiar to us as "household words," and almost any little boy can sing it out to the tune of Old Lang Syne.

The Journal has not recently made any demonstrations in favour of severing the Union, and we commend it for its wisdom in permitting our citizens to keep quiet. R. A. McKnight, Esq., is the publisher, but we are not aware that he edits the paper, the editor's name not being mentioned. Permit us to

suggest to the Blackville Sentinel and Unionville Journal, the propriety of giving to the public the names of the Editors of their respective Journals. Should we be attacked, we would like to know from whence the attack came.

The Unionville Journal is published weekly at \$2.00 per year.

SPARTAN. Spartanburg District should be proud of its paper. The Spartan is now in the Volume. At one time it was edited by our friend, Z. D. Cottrell, Esq., but it now flourishes under the combined talent of a Lawyer and a Doctor. Dr. P. M. Wallace and J. W. Tucker, Esq. We have noticed several excellent articles in the Spartan, which we have from time to time transferred to our columns. Our friend Tucker does not coincide with us as regards the Homestead Law, but our friend Warren, of the Camden Journal, says, "great (not tall) men will differ."

The Gazette is published weekly at \$2.00 per year. James Powell, Esq., Editor & Publisher. We cannot say much about the Gazette. It is a very good paper, and we admire the fearless manner in which it is conducted. We trust it meets with a good support from the citizens of Cheraw and Chesterfield District.

We have given a brief notice of our exchanges in this State, and trust, now we have concluded, we have offended no one of the gentlemanly Proprietors, Publishers, or Editors. Our design was not to do so. We wish to see them all prosper, the State is large enough for us all, and if each District will give the necessary support to its paper, we can all make enough to live on, and perhaps a little for old age, as was the wish expressed by the Editor of the Farm & Planter.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

We have received the Farmer & Planter for June, which appears to be filled, as usual, with information interesting to our agriculturalists.

The Edgefield Advertiser comes to us enlarged and improved. It is now equal in size to any paper in the State, and conducted with ability commensurate with its size.

By the Last Mails.

The Democratic Convention.

After the balloting in the Democratic Convention on the second day we were satisfied that the two prominent candidates (Messrs. Cass and Buchanan) could not secure the nomination. From day to day the most strenuous exertions were made by the friends of the respective candidates to secure their selection, but without success. Satisfied that none who were regarded as regularly before the body would succeed, we waited with some impatience for the arrival of the time when this conviction would impress itself upon the members of the Convention, so that, with some unanimity, they might cast about for an available man, under the full impression that Mr. Dallas or Mr. Walker would be selected as the Democratic champion. Not permitting ourselves to entertain a doubt of this result in the end, our readers may judge our surprise, when Mr. Johnston, now in Washington, telegraphed us on Saturday that the Convention had nominated the Hon. Franklin J. Pierce, of New Hampshire, as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency.

Mr. Pierce belongs to the old school of politicians, of which Levi Woodbury was so distinguished a leader, and he inherits all his inflexible adherence to the Constitution.—During the Presidency of Mr. Van Buren, and for some time after, he served his State in the Senate of the United States. When the Mexican war broke out, he received a commission from Mr. Polk as a Brigadier General, and he served in the campaigns of Gen. Scott, from Vera Cruz to the city of Mexico.

We have not at hand the material necessary to do justice to the pretensions of Mr. Pierce to the eminent position for which he has been selected by the Democracy, but will say generally, that, in our judgment, no man of more unimpeachable political integrity could have been chosen for the high office of President, whether success or reverse attends the canvass.—Carolinian.

NEW JERSEY EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.—The Episcopal Convention of New Jersey adjourned on Thursday evening, after a long and exciting session. The principal business was the appointment of a committee to investigate the charges against Bishop Doane, who are to report at a special Convention, to be held on the 14th of July. The trial of the Bishop has been postponed until the first of October.

SOUTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.—There was some little excitement about the city on Wednesday afternoon, (says the Augusta Constitutionalist,) caused by the report that the South Carolina Railroad had purchased the farm of Chas. Carter, Esq; just beyond the corporate limits of the city, for the purpose of establishing a depot. We are informed that the writings have been drawn, sealed, and delivered.

IMPORTANT TO BOUNTY LAND CLAIMANTS.—Mr. Heath, commissioner of pensions, has given notice that many who have failed to receive land warrants of forty and eighty acres, under the act of 18th September, 1850, will be entitled thereto on proof of additional service ascertained by the distance travelled at the periods of enrollment and discharge—one day being allowed for every twenty miles of such distance. The place of enrollment, and the place from which the company marched, under officers, as well as the point where the claimant was mustered into service and the distance between each, must all be stated and attested by two witnesses, certified to be credible.

WEATHER, CROPS, &c.—The past week we have had a superabundance of rain, and the rain has done some damage to the early, while in some parts of the district the rain is threatening the late wheat. A few of the bottoms are injured; but oats are very good, and we have every prospect of a plentiful harvest. Country produce is in great demand; in fact, York now affords an excellent market for everything. This week one lot of fair cotton was bought by Stead & Sandifer at 81 cents. The Depot will soon be finished, and the town in its neighborhood is rapidly building up. Business not over brisk, as it is a busy time with farmers.—Remedy.

Reported for the Charleston Associated Press.

Baltimore Convention.

Baltimore, June 4, 12.16 P. M.
Received here, June 5, 9.17 A. M.
The 23d, 24th and 25th ballot has been taken. At the 25th Cass received 24, Buchanan 101, Douglass 79, Butler 24—others slightly changed.

Baltimore, June 4, 1.25 P. M.
Received here, June 5, 9.37 A. M.
Convention adjourned until 4 o'clock.—Cass 22, Buchanan 101, Douglass 80, Butler 25. In the others little change.

Baltimore, June 4, 5.30 P. M.
Received here, June 5, 10.21 A. M.
AFTERNOON SESSION.
Two more ballots. Cass 28, Buchanan 96, Douglass 88, Butler 25.

Baltimore, June 4, 7.5 P. M.
Received here, June 5, 10.37 A. M.
On the 33d ballot Cass had 123, Buchanan 73, Douglass 60, Marey 25, Houston 6, Hunter 1, Dickinson 1. Adjourned till to-morrow.

HALF-PAST 3 O'CLOCK.—We stop our paper to put in the following additional despatches just received.

BALTIMORE, June 5—12.16 P. M.
SATURDAY MORNING.—Convention re-assembled this morning. On the 34th ballot Cass had 130; Buchanan 49; Douglass 33; Marey 33; Houston 1; Butler 1; Dickinson 16.

BALTIMORE, June 5, 12.19 P. M.
On the 35th ballot Cass received 131.—Others no special change.

BALTIMORE, June 4, 4 P. M.
New York, Friday.—The Crescent and Empire City have arrived with the California mails, over 300 passengers, and \$1,500,000 in gold. Senator Hearns, minister from Peru to Rome, are among the passengers. The news is unimportant.

By Telegraph to the Carolinian.

Democratic Convention.

BALTIMORE, June 5, 1852.

At one o'clock, yesterday, the Convention adjourned to 4 o'clock in the afternoon.—After 26 ballots, there was but little change in the last four, except that Louisiana went for Judge Douglas.

On the 27th, 28th, and 29th ballot no important change was manifest. On the 30th ballot Cass was reduced to 33, Buchanan 91, Douglass 92, Butler 20, scattering 52.

Cass continued to rise, till, on the