

Communications.

Correspondence of the Ledger.

CAMDEN, August 19, 1852.

Mr. BAILEY—Dear Sir:—I perceive in your paper of last week, in sneering at our Plank Road project, you have made a statement which is well calculated to prejudice the enterprise, which sooner or later will be carried into execution. I feel sure that the statement was made in good faith, and believe you will correct it, as soon as convenient, of its error. We have never expected to charge more than two cents per mile for wagons travelling on our proposed Plank Road; so that the journey from Lancaster to this place would cost the wagoner but 80 cents, instead of \$4.00, as you suppose. You say, "it would cost for a six horse wagon about \$8.00 for the trip, i. e., 10 cents per mile." Except in the transportation of iron or lead, or some equally heavy material, it would not be possible to load a wagon heavy enough to require six horses on a plank road. Two horses are used almost exclusively on plank roads, and they draw heavily loaded wagons 30 miles per day, for weeks and months at a time without failing. But recently, a gentleman from Montgomery, Ala., went on a plank road seventy miles, made a long public speech, and returned by the same conveyance to Montgomery at night. If that is not fast enough for Lancaster, she will have to take the telegraph, a rail road wont serve her purpose.

Suppose you get your Rail Road built to Chester, will it cost your farmers less than a dollar per bale to send their cotton to Columbia? By the Plank Road, if they would have it, they could send their cotton to Camden for 30 cts. per bale; and when at Camden, they are as near the city of Charleston as at Columbia. This estimate gives them the hire of their team and driver, as well as the expense of toll. Then by taking a half day longer, they may bring back a load of goods on freight, and clear enough to pay all the expenses of the trip. The fact is, that as an accommodation for Farmers, the Plank Road cannot be surpassed by anything yet discovered.

Now how is it as an investment of money? In the first place, a rail road costs ten dollars for every one that a plank road costs. If, therefore, it does not pay well, it is but one-tenth part of the loss to the community that a rail road would be under the same circumstances. Then, with a plank road, the first cost is all—how different is a rail road? The truth is, no one can estimate the expense of working a rail road, because a single collision may involve the loss of thousands of dollars. But compare them as investments of money. Did you ever hear of a rail road paying 40 per cent. per annum? There are five plank roads extending from five to forty miles, leading from the same place, not one of them completed, which last year declared, in their unfinished state, from ten to forty per cent. dividends. Now, I will make an assertion, that no business, investment, plantation, stock or trade will average as high a per centage as the money invested in plank roads, in the United States.

I have read some little on the subject, and have never heard of a plank road paying less than ten per cent., after laying up a surplus to re-build. No plank road has ever yet rotted. Every one heretofore constructed has been worn out by travel before it rotted. Wherever this is the case it must have yielded about (at least) 200 per cent. on its first cost, and this within ten years, for it would not in that time. So you perceive, Mr. Bailey, that in our estimation at least, the Plank Road is not to be beat, either as an accommodation to the public, or as an investment of money.

There is one thing I have omitted to say. The land in the vicinity of a Plank Road will be increased in value to such an extent, that it will equal the amount invested in the road.

If you choose, you may publish this article in your paper; but if you do not think it proper to do so, you can return it by mail at my expense, and oblige a subscriber, and a citizen of

CAMDEN.

N. B.—I have but one word to add. If you will build the Rail Road, be sure you get incorporated into the Charlotte Rail Road Company. Don't establish an independent Company, if you value your dimes.

[FOR THE LEDGER.]

Mr. Editor:—It appears that many farmers have been recognized and puffed through the columns of the Ledger. I have not been known as yet; but notice this—I have been using this year's Corn Meal since the 15th inst., corn well matured, and makes good meal. "Necessity being the mother of invention," when corn was scarce and hard to procure, I planted several acres of early corn, such as will make two crops in one year. I ask, where is Clinton? his mill cannot talk, but can grind new corn. I wish the Rail Road was completed.

H. R. PRICE.

DEATH OF MRS. GENERAL TAYLOR.—Mrs. General Taylor, relict of the late Pascagoula at 6 o'clock on Saturday night, the 13th inst.

[FOR THE LEDGER.]

Mr. Editor:—I notice in one of the late numbers of your interesting paper, a call made on the different candidates for seats in the Legislature, for their respective views on some three points, signed "Many Voters." As I am one amongst the number who are aspiring for a seat in that honorable body, I will give you my views in a short form in relation to the same.—The election for Electors for President and Vice President of the United States are now in the hands of one man in the State, to wit, the Governor. After the election for members in October next, he will convene the Legislature together by his Proclamation issued for that purpose, which will be at considerable expense to the people. This should not be so. I am amongst the number who believe that the election for Electors should be given to the people, where I think it justly belongs, as well as that of Governor of the State.

If I am allowed a vote in the Legislature, I expect to vote for Electors who are in favor of casting their vote for General Franklin Pierce, of New Hampshire, for President, and Hon. Wm. R. King, of Alabama, for Vice-President. From all the information I have been able to collect, I believe their principles are more in accordance with the true interests of the South than that of the Whig nomination.

On the subject of the Bank of the State, I am now as I was two years ago—I will vote, if honored with a seat in the Legislature, for the re-chartering of that institution. While I had the honor of a seat in the Legislature, I neither saw nor heard anything to lessen that institution in my estimation; but, on the other hand, to strengthen my views in its favor, by its paying large sums of money, which necessarily would have come from the people's pockets, by an increase of taxes; for this, together with other reasons, I am decidedly in favor of re-chartering the Bank.

The Free School system has been pretty thoroughly discussed. Volumes have been written on it. All throughout the upper part of the State are of opinion that the system is very defective, and needs some alteration. The sum of \$37,200 has been appropriated by the Legislature for a number of years, for the education of the poor. This sum is divided agreeably to the number of members sent from each Parish and District to the Legislature, giving to each \$300. Some members are returned from some of the Parishes with a vote varying from 40 upwards, and draws the same amount as one who is returned that receives from 400 to 2,000 votes. (In some instances members have been returned who have received the rise of the latter figure.) From these facts, you see plainly that some amendment is required. I am a warm advocate for the fund to be more equitably distributed. I will prefer it being paid out to the actual wants of each District and Parish—then I would say, agreeable to white population. While the representation stands as it now does, I fear a change for the better will not be had; although, at the same time, I would recommend the people to keep petitioning the Legislature for some alteration—they may yet open their ears and hearken to the justice of their cause.

Sir, with these views I trust that I have shewn "Many Voters" the position I will occupy if elected.

T. K. CURETON.

Lancaster Ledger.

Lancasterville, S. C.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 25, '52.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

A lad about 15 years of age, as an apprentice to the Printing business. Apply at this office.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

A Journeyman Printer—one who can come well recommended can have a situation by immediate application at this Office. Apply at once.

Mr. Editor:—We very much regret to learn, that the remarks we made in our last paper relative to the celebration of Hanging Rock Division, give some offence to members and other gentlemen in that vicinity. We gladly avail ourselves of the opportunity to say, that we intended no disrespect whatever to our friends. To show our honesty in making this assertion, we merely observe that we read the proof sheet of the article in question, to two of our friends, to see if there were an expression in the same calculated to offend even the most sensitive. One expression our friends did object to, which we immediately erased. The article as it appeared in the paper, they saw nothing in to complain of. We repeat, that our notice of the Division, the band, and the ladies, was not intended as showing any disrespect to those persons; it was written more as a piece of humor, and intended as such. We trust this brief explanation will satisfy all concerned, that no harm was intended, and we are glad the opportunity is given us of making our position right before these persons.

The remainder of Mr. Crawford's reply to "Many Voters," will appear in next week's paper.

General Pierce's Reply.

In another column will be found the correspondence between Mr. DeLeon and General Pierce. Since Gen. P. has denied that he made the assertions which were credited to him, we observe that a number of papers have come out, protesting they did not credit the charges in the first instance. This puts us in mind of little Johny and the horse—Oh, ma, the old horse Napoleon kicked me heels over head this morning. "Just as I expected," says ma.

For our part, we believed the reputed charges, and in publishing General Pierce's denial, we do so with much pleasure, and are bound to acknowledge that we look upon him as a candidate for the Presidency with much greater favor than we did before.

The following from an abolition paper, the National Era, speaks much in favor of Pierce as a defender of the South:

"The Sunny South," a paper published at Jacksonville, Ala., copies our record of the votes of Gen. Pierce on the slavery question. It says: "This is a strong article, and brings proof, satisfactory and conclusive, that Gen. Pierce is sound to the core on the great and absorbing question (slavery) which so vitally interests the South," and asks what more can be needed to satisfy the South that General Pierce of all others is the man to suit the times? "If he is called to account at the North for sustaining the peculiar interests of the South, why should he not receive credit to an equal extent at the South?"

True enough. He is the very man to suit the South; but is he the man to suit the North? These Southern men talk as though there were no North—that the slavery interest, like Aaron's rat, should swallow everything else, and make the truths of the Declaration of Independence a dead letter. Mr. Pierce has made his choice—it remains for the Independent Democracy of the country to make theirs."

We willingly publish the communication of our friend and correspondent "Camden." The assumption that 10 cents per mile would be the cost of a wagon on the proposed Plank Road, was based on the fact that we had noticed that to be the price on some other road—probably the Plank Road leading from Edgefield to Hamburg.

A few words about this Plank Road, and only a few, as the subject does not deserve many. We are very willing for Camden to build a Plank Road, and if she does, we sincerely hope the enterprise may prove of benefit to the town, and a source of profit to the stockholders—but our indignation arises from this. Camden has been talking about that Plank Road for the last five years, and we do not know, that they are near to the accomplishment of their purpose now, as they were then. If conceived to be so profitable as "Camden" supposes, why not build it? When the energies were aroused in competing for the route of the Charlotte Rail Road, the relative costs or dividends were not considered; but as a drowning man catches at a straw, the city of Camden, finding the other road had the precedence, then turned her energies were about to say—her talking to a Plank Road. For some time, the what point would be the terminus engaged her particular attention; whether that matter is settled now or not, we know not. "Camden" should consider that a Plank Road in one State, can be travelled over cheaper than a Plank Road in another State, and for several reasons, viz: the cost of building not being equal, and the amount of travel essentially differing.

Will "Camden" have the kindness to give us the reason of adding his *Nota Bene!* Why not establish an independent company?

New Cotton.

Mr. James Robinson, has sent us a boll of new Cotton. This is the first opened Cotton we have heard of in the District. There has been so much ruin of late, we fear it has retarded the growth and development of the Cotton crop very much. Corn is now made, and a harvest will be realized, that will bring cheer to old men's hearts, and stir young farmers to greater and renewed energy.

We would particularly request Post Masters to inform us, when our paper is not taken by their offices. We have already lost by this neglect on the part of Post Masters.

Remarkable Case of Longevity.

Died in this District, on the 17th inst., Mrs. REBECCA GENT, aged one hundred and ten years, a native of Lancaster District. She enjoyed good health until about two years past, and supported herself by her industry up to that time. Four months after her marriage, her husband enlisted and joined the Indian war, and served five years; he then returned to his wife and lived with her the remainder of his days, and reared a large family, of whom three of their children are alive at this time, the oldest persons known in this District perhaps.

Arrival Extraordinary.

We have noticed some time ago, in several of our exchanges, the very remarkable circumstance of the arrival at some place, of the man who never took a newspaper—consequently he was much surprised to hear that Millard Fillmore was President of the United States, he was firmly under the impression that Andrew Jackson was—several other matters he learned which were really news to him.

We had an arrival a few days ago into our little town of Lancaster, almost an extraordinary as this was. We allude to Mrs. Powers, a lady, who lives some four or five miles from town, who brought with her, her seven children, the very prolific yield of four years. This is fact. Mrs. Powers has given birth to seven living children in four years, having had twins three successive times, and the fourth year the odd one. The State should certainly make some provision for this family, as we believe all seven are girls, therefore not capable of working their way through life like boys.

Incidents of Travel—No. 3.

It was one of those lovely afternoons in September, when Summer is about to depart, and with a reluctant farewell yet lingering behind, and Autumn unwilling to intrude too precipitantly, that found us on the promenade deck of the fine packet ship S—, about to leave the port of New York for Charleston. At that time, no steamvessels were running between the two ports, and the melancholy reflections caused by the wreck of the Pulaski and Home, by which awful calamities so many fond hearts in Carolina and Georgia poured out the gushings of warm affection—some for fathers, some for mothers, daughters, sons, husbands and wives, did not lead one to the presumption that those noble vessels, the Southerner, Mariou and Union would now be on the line. A number of passengers had therefore engaged their passage on the S—, as she was known to be one of the best, if not the finest packet ship trading between New York and Charleston.

And there we stood with arms folded that afternoon, anxious for the noble ship to leave her moorings, yet interested with the scene. There was the married sister of New York, bidding good-bye to the single sister of Charleston; the former with the warm tears of affection streaming down her cheeks at the thought of her sister leaving her, yet how soon dispelled, when she departs to watch her infant boy, in whom is centered all her hopes—the latter, inconsolable at the idea of leaving her sister Mary, yet when left alone, and the images of her father and mother, her other brothers and sisters were presented to her, and all the associations of home and friends came rushing to her mind, sister Mary was left to pursue her vigils with the little nephew.

See those two friends—both young men of high expectations—the one a resident of New York, in a large importing house, the other a native of New York, but on his way to fill a similar situation in Charleston—"Well, Charley, good-bye old fellow—take care of yourself." "Good-bye, Jim—let's hear what is going on sometimes, and let me know if—ever enquires after me." Jim leaves the ship, passes up Bualing slip, and in a few minutes forgets he ever saw Charley. Charley tries to make himself comfortable—peeks away his "things"—offers us a cigar—proposes a game of whist when we start—Jim is not in his mind.—These young men were boon companions before.

Such is the world, and every day serves more conclusively to show us the selfish desire of men to promote their own comfort, regardless of their fellows. In fact, in observing this preponderating desire of men to contribute to their own interest, seemingly regardless of all other considerations, fearing they may be cut off without their full measure of earthly pleasures, we are led involuntarily to exclaim, in the language of Goldsmith,

"Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long."

Finally "all aboard" was sung out and reverberated through the ship, and our noble vessel glided into the channel of the East River.

We will never forget our first visit to New York. Our pilot boarded us off Sandy Hook, about dark, and as it would be late before we would cast anchor at the quarantine ground, we retired. What was our astonishment the next morning, on coming on deck, to find our ship completely surrounded by green fields, and flowery beds? Really it appeared like enchantment, after leaving the tumultuous ocean, to find oneself perfectly still that calm morning, with the beautiful prospect around us.

So did we enjoy this lovely scene as we calmly glided out of New York's unsurpassed harbor. On, and on we glided with a gentle breeze, and soon, were fond friends, fine promenades, excellent Havanas, and cooling punches, left behind.

Our new friend Charley now brought out his cards, and at what we went, regardless of the harsh looks of an old lady of Charleston.

We finished our game, and afterwards enjoyed a good supper, when, in company with the rest of the passengers, retired to our state room.

The weather had become hazy, and there was a slight sprinkling of rain, and the shrill whistle of the wind through the ropes, assured us that the scene had changed. We went to bed, however, and slept we don't know how long, when we were precipitated out of bed, and unknown to us the pitcher met with the same mishap, for we found our feet in water, and succeeded in finding our socks floating about, which were too wet to put on, but for greater security we deposited in our pockets. We did not stay long in that room, for bang bang, went the ship, and certain, thought we shall go to pieces, so let us out and see what is to be done.—Out we went, and there we witnessed the manifested tenacity poor mortals have to live. The wife in disabille clutched her husband's arm, the mother grasped her child, and then enquired where, oh! where is your father? Decorum or etiquette was not thought of, but each apprehending death, struggled for life, yet unsatisfied to leave a dear one behind.

"Oh," exclaimed our old lady from Charleston, "I was afraid of this, when I saw card-playing going on."

The ship, (to use the nautical phrase, "in turning a point," had struck the bottom, and the wind blew her further on as soon as she veered round. Finding there was no immediate danger, we waited quietly until morning, when it was determined by the concurrent voice of crew and passengers to run her up as far as she would go. We therefore set up all the sails, but she was so firmly imbedded in the sand, we could run her up no further. We then set to work to get ourselves safely on the barren waste of Barnagat, which we finally accomplished, with all our baggage.

We may inform our readers one of these days what befel us at Barnagatt.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

- The number for July is before us. Contents: 1. Secular Education. 2. England's Forgotten Worthies. 3. The Future of Geology. 4. Lord Jeffrey and the Edinburgh Review. 5. Tendencies of England. 6. The Lady Novelists. 7. The Political Life and Sentiments of Niebuhr. 8. The Restoration of Belief. 9. Sir Robert Peel and his Policy. 10. Cotemporary Literature of England. 11. Cotemporary Literature of America. 12. Cotemporary Literature of Germany.

Note to the April Number. Terms—For the Westminster Review, \$3.00 per year; for two Reviews \$5.00; for three \$7.00; for four, viz: Westminster, London Quarterly, Edinburgh and North British, \$8.00. Blackwood's Magazine and the four Reviews, \$10.00. Address the publishers, Messrs. Leonard Scott & Co., N. Y.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.

- Vol. XXXVIII, No. 1 we have received.—Contents: 1. Art and Nature under an Italian sky. 2. Kay's History of the war in Afghanistan. 3. New Reformation in Ireland. 4. Count Mollin's Memoirs. 5. Lord Cockburn's Life of Jeffrey. 6. Cotemporary History—Mr. Roebuck and Miss Martineau. 7. Lady Theresa Lewis's Clarendon Gallery. 8. Lord Holland's Memoirs of the Whig Party. 9. Postscript.

Leonard Scott & Co., New York. Our thanks to Messrs. L. S. & Co. for sending us Blackwood's Magazine as requested.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

The Publishers have kindly sent us this Magazine, which, from what we can learn, has the longest subscription of any magazine in America. This success is deserved, to judge from the number before us, which contains much useful and entertaining matter. See advertisement.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.

The September number we have received. Graham makes no great fuss about his magazine, and he need not, for wherever it is known, it is appreciated. We notice several articles in this number which appear to possess considerable merit.

Terms \$3.00; Geo. R. Graham, Philadelphia.

GOODY'S LADY'S BOOK.

The September number, which we have received, contains several handsome engravings, besides the usual amount of reading matter.

"The Maid and the Magpie," "Life's Sunbeams," and "The Wife," are well executed engravings. Goody's watchful care gives us reason to believe the reading matter of the September number is of a character worthy the reputation of the "Book." Terms \$3.00; L. A. Goody, Philadelphia.

LADIES' WREATH.

A monthly magazine, published by J. C. Burdick, New York, and edited by Helen Irving. The subscription price (\$1.00 per year) places the Wreath in the possession of all, and the price it is really worth.

Mr. Wm. Robinson of this place informs us that it is agent for the Wreath. Mr. J. C. B.—Send us the bound volume, according to promise.

Lancasterville Rifles.

At the election on Saturday last, Calvin Bell was elected Captain of this Company, vs. A. J. Seerest, resigned; R. J. Crockett was elected 2nd Lieutenant; vs. J. B. Boyd, resigned.

Bank of St. Mary's.

We find in the Montgomery Journal the following card of the President of the Bank of St. Mary's which we publish for the benefit of those holding or being interested in the Bills of that institution:

For the information of the creditors of the Bank of St. Mary's, I subjoin a condensed statement of its condition on the 23d of April last, when it suspended payment, and of its condition on the 13th July about 80 days subsequent thereto.

On the 23d of April, its entire indebtedness, including circulation, deposits, outstanding checks, &c., was \$585,888 64. On the 13th of July, the entire indebtedness (embracing every form of liability) was \$251,115 32; thus exhibiting a redemption, in 80 days, of no less a sum than \$334,772 32—which does not include nearly \$100,000 of my own small change bills that have been promptly redeemed in that period, as presented.

I embrace this opportunity of renewing my assurances to the public, that my efforts shall continue unremitting to redeem the issues of the Bank—and that so far from its being insolvent, it will be able, within a reasonable time, to redeem, in part, its entire liabilities, her good assets amounting to more than double the present indebtedness! It is hoped that this notice will secure the attention of all such creditors as may be disposed to guard the people against the sacrifice of the notes of the Bank of St. Mary's.

JOHN G. WINTER.

A son of a Mr. Waite of Cincinnati, as we learn from the Gazette, was recently seized with hydrophobia, but by judicious treatment he has entirely recovered, though a running wound is intended to be kept up where the lad was bitten, in order to prevent the possibility of a return of the symptoms. The vesicles which formed under the tongue rapidly disappeared under the administration of Lachesis, a medicine prepared from the virus of the lance headed adder, which was given as an antidote to the poison, and the spasms were prevented by the use of belladonna and other remedies.

Congress.

In the Senate on Wednesday, Mr. Gwin introduced a bill granting land to California to aid in the construction of a canal across the Sierra Nevada Valley.

Mr. Hunter reported back the bill to extend the warehousing system, by establishing private bonded warehouses.

The Michigan ship canal bill was passed. The Senate then on motion of Mr. Davis, took up the river and harbor bill.

A bill regulating the payment of the expenses of the Cayuse war in Oregon was taken up and passed.

The river and harbor bill was then taken up, and debated until the hour adjournment.

In the House of Representatives the Wheeling bridge case was resumed, and debated until the expiration of the morning hour. The House then went into Committee of the Whole, and took up the bill making appropriations for the Navy.

An amendment, proposed by Mr. Stanton of Tenn., increasing the salary of the Navy Agent at Memphis was adopted.

Mr. Stanton then submitted the amendment, to which he spoke yesterday, relative to building ships of war, to replace unseaworthy vessels.

After some debate the amendment was adopted. The House at four o'clock adjourned without taking a vote on the bill.

Outrageous attack upon a Southerner.

Ocean House, Newport, Aug. 9, 1852. This usually quiet village was this morning full of excitement, occasioned by an attack of waiters upon the person of E. M. Yerger, Esq., a young planter from the South. The circumstances are as follows:

On Sunday, at dinner, Mr. Yerger was helping some lady friends to a dish, when a waiter attempted to take it from his hands. He very promptly and properly, raised his case-knife which he held, and struck the waiter's face. The waiter was taken from the room, and dinner went on as usual. The next morning, Mr. Yerger went to breakfast, and being seated, discovered a movement among the waiters, and having armed himself in anticipation of an attack, he prepared for self-defence. He held a pistol in each hand, and as the mob advanced, he told them he would kill the first man who came within five feet. By this threat, I believe his life was saved, for none of them dared to overstep the mark. The cry of "Southrons!" was immediately made, whereupon Col. Christy, of Kentucky, Lieut. Nelson, of the Navy, Mr. Pollard, of Alabama, and many other friends of Mr. Yerger, came to the rescue.

The mob was kept at bay by Yerger's pistols until he was surrounded by his friends; he was thus deprived of the use of his arms, and the mob closed upon him. A pistol was wrenched from his right hand, the guard tearing his finger severely. The waiter who got possession of the pistol made several attempts to fire upon Mr. Yerger, but was prevented from fear of killing some of his accomplices. Mr. Yerger was taken from the room by his friends, *vi et armis*, and the waiters soon expelled by the remaining Southerners. They gathered, however, in another part of the house, and being in number about a hundred, created great consternation among the ladies. Mr. Yerger was compelled to leave the place by advice of his friends, about fifty of whom accompanied him. Many Southerners are still preparing to leave. Mr. Weaver did all he could to arrest the movement, but being a man of not much decision, he of course failed.

I must say that if guests are to be thus treated whilst visiting Newport for their health or pleasure, it would be wise for them to remain at home. I understand the mob have threatened the lives of Col. Christy and Lieut. Nelson, who were warm personal friends of Mr. Yerger, and stood by him in the midst of the difficulty. Several waiters were knocked down while attempting to follow Yerger to his room. Altogether we have had a exciting time—truly disgraceful and outrageous upon the feelings of the visitors. Nothing new or important in the fashionable world—the same routine of bathing, riding and hopping, occasionally enlivened by an Irish episode.—Boston Post.

Letter from Judge Butler.

WASHINGTON, August 7, 1852.

My Dear Sir:—It may be, perhaps, my duty, in reply to your letter, to express some of my opinions upon the more prominent political questions which now engage the public mind, especially as they may affect the State of South-Carolina. With a firm belief, that the Constitution of the United States has been undermined by construction, and the interests of the South sacrificed by compromises, I can entertain no opinion that could favor either one or the other. When the Missouri Compromise was adopted, I believe a fatal breach was made in the Constitution, and that the element of the dominant majority were then introduced into this government, which now assume to rule the destinies of this country. This measure had the sanction of great names, and pure patriots. I nevertheless think it a fatal error, influenced, perhaps, by lights which time and events have shed upon its operation, and which were not apparent to those who adopted it. It was regarded, however, as a part of the system of this government, for a long time; and if it had

been observed in good faith, perhaps the South ought not to have disturbed it.—But its spirit and principles have been notoriously disregarded and violated. With this certainty before me, I would have been willing to adopt any compromise involving any concession by the South.—And I am not now willing, by any opinion which I may express, or any course of policy which I may pursue, to give any sanction to the compromise measures of the last Congress. Time has not made them more acceptable to me than they were at the beginning. They met with my opposition which they were under discussion, and my protest after they were passed,—and my judgment can never be reconciled to approve them. They afford no security to the South against the agitation of the Slavery question. That agitation is doing its work every day—in the school-house, pulpit, halls of Congress, and in the assemblies of the people and State Legislatures of the non-slaveholding States—not only unchecked and uncontrolled, but by compromises and platforms, but, in every successive stage of its aggression, is ratified and sanctioned by them.

With regard to the admission of California, my views upon that subject have been frequently expressed, and remain unchanged. That State having been admitted without precedent, it has opened to the majority the power of making and moulding States, rather than admitting new States into the Union according to the Constitution. Justice and candor, however, require me to say, that California has no temptations from interest, that I can see, to be against the South on the doctrines of free trade, and at present, perhaps none on the subject of African slavery.

With these views, it is impossible that I can take any interest in the Presidential election, so far as to give any positive countenance to the doctrines and measures of the compromise; and I cannot overlook, or disregard the fact, that both the candidates for the Presidency, stand upon the Compromise, as a part of their platform, each of the great parties having solemnly incorporated it into its political creed. I cannot abandon the principles upon which I based my opposition to these measures, or approve now, what I disapproved and denounced a few months ago. Notwithstanding my personal regard for Gen. Scott, and my admiration for his high military fame, I am the very antipode of his school of politics, and would be compelled, if he were elected, to take an active part against his administration, if it should be conducted upon the doctrines which he maintains, and guided by the associates with whom he is allied.—With Gen. Pierce, I might have, politically, nearer affinities. In doctrine, he is a strict constitutionalist, of the State Rights school, and so far as it regards the South, I believe he has no prejudice or bigotry, and would do his duty to her according to the Constitution. But both my experience and observation teach me, that it is in vain to look ~~there~~ for the reform of this government, or to hope for the security of the South, as the result of a Presidential election. The disease which we would heal, is radical, and unless there be applied, some enforceable power to confine the federal government within the sphere prescribed by the Constitution, it must become an elective disposition. In my deliberate judgment, this enforceable power will never be found in any Chief Magistrate that will ever be elected. The power to regulate commerce alone, which may be so used, as to exhaust the means of one section to build up the prosperity of another, unless controlled, will, like Aaron's rod, swallow up all the rest.

These being my convictions, I do not desire to see South Carolina absorbed in any organization looking to a Presidential contest. If she cannot be the champion of the whole South, let her assume the humbler and more unpretending office of being the sentinel of her own honor and interests, and the firm and consistent friend of her natural allies. It may become her duty to vote in the approaching Presidential election, and if so, that duty, though disagreeable it may be, should be performed; but, in doing so, I should be sorry to see our State descend to wage an internecine war at home. When the time to vote shall arrive, let her take choice of the alternatives presented, and vote for the candidate least offensive to her self-respect and political principles. Impressed, as I am at present, I think the State should vote the Democratic ticket, in preference to the Whig. It is her duty to maintain that this is a confederacy of sovereign States, instead of a consolidated empire, subject only to the will and wisdom of a bare majority. I would not have South Carolina to forget that she is one of these sovereign States, and to suppose herself bound to conform, in all things, to the policy of parties in her sister Southern States; yet I think it is her true policy, on questions of great and vital interest, which involve the public safety, not to wholly isolate herself from the States with whom she is most nearly identified. In the practice and observance of this policy, she may find a motive and justification for casting her vote in the approaching election for President. In deciding upon her course, she should be governed, not by those partisan feelings, which too often constitute the elements which enter into a contest like that which before the country, but by those high considerations of patriotic duty and devotion to principle, to which she is indebted for her present rank, position, and consideration among the States of the Union.

I am, dear sir, with very great respect,
Your obedient servant,
A. P. BUTLER.

Col. I. W. HAYNE, Charleston, S. C.

HOMICIDE.—A man by the name of McGilvray Goings was shot yesterday by William Rabun. He died shortly after receiving the wound. Rabun at once delivered himself up to the proper authorities.—Carolinian.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—The Store house of the Conway Manufacturing Company at Springfield, Massachusetts, was burned on the morning of the 16th of August, with all its contents, including 50,000 lbs. of Wool. The loss is \$20,000.