

Our orchards might be cultivated with success, and every fruit would add to our stock of wealth. I believe, that the Palma Christi in a few years, would be favorably thought of, and from the opinion of those competent to decide, we might compete with the East in the cultivation of the Tea plant.

We know that there are some plausible objections to South Carolina engaging in manufacturing; but we believe it to be her best resort.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The following is the last closing scene in the life of that illustrious statesman and patriot Daniel Webster.

The public are already informed of the chief features of that deeply interesting scene, up to the period when Mr. Webster desired to take leave of all who were in the house. One by one, in deep sorrow, but sustained by his own great example, the members of his family and the friends and attendants, came in and took leave of him. He desired them to remain near his room, and more than once enjoined on those present, who were not of his immediate family, not to leave Marshfield till his death had taken place. Being assured by all that his every wish would be religiously regarded, he then addressed himself to his physicians, making minute inquiries as to his own condition, and the probable termination of his life.

Conversing with great exactness, he seemed to be anxious to be able to mark to himself the final period of his dissolution.

He was answered that it might occur in one, two or three hours, but that the time could not be definitely calculated.

"Then," said Mr. Webster, "I suppose I must lie here quietly till it comes." The retching and vomiting now recurred again.

Dr. Jeffries offered to Mr. Webster something which he hoped might give him ease.

The dying statesman remarked—"Something more, Doctor—more. I want restoration."

Between ten and eleven o'clock he repeated somewhat indistinctly the words, "Poet, poetry—Gray, Gray."

Mr. Fletcher Webster repeated the first line of the elegy—"The Curfew tolls the knell of parting day."

"That's it, that's it," said Mr. Webster, and the book was brought and some stanzas read to him, which seemed to give him pleasure.

From twelve o'clock till two there was much restlessness, but not much suffering. The physicians were quite confident that there was no actual pain.

A faintness occurred, which led him to think that his death was at hand. While in this condition some expressions fell from him, indicating the hope that his mind would remain to him completely until the last.

He spoke of the difficulty of the process of dying, when Dr. Jeffries repeated the verse:

"Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me."  
Mr. Webster said immediately: "The fact—the fact! That is what I want! Thy rod—thy rod! Thy staff—thy staff!"

The close was perfectly tranquil and easy, and occurred at precisely twenty-two minutes before three o'clock, as before stated.

The persons present were Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Webster, Mr. and Mrs. Page, Mr. S. A. Appleton, Miss Downes, Mr. Leroy, Edward Curtis, Peter Harvey, George T. Curtis, Charles Linny Thomas, Esq., George J. Abbott, and W. E. Zantinger of the State Department; Drs. Jeffries and J. Mason Warren, and the personal attendants and domestics of Mr. Webster. Mrs. Webster being unable to witness the last moments, awaited the event in her own apartment.

THE LONDON TIMES.—It is stated, as characteristic of the careful provision and good management of this journal, that its long memoir of the Duke of Wellington, on the morning after his decease had been prepared six years previously, to be in readiness whenever that event occurred. It is understood to be written by Mr. Dodd, the well known compiler of a parliamentary annual, who undertakes the "obituary" department of the Times.

Those who have not seen Mr. Webster may be pleased with the following description of his person at the age of forty-eight written by his friend, the late Colonel Knapp, about twenty-two years ago:

The person of Mr. Webster is singular and commanding; his height is above the ordinary size, but he cannot be called tall; he is broad across the chest, and stoutly and firmly built, but there is nothing of clumsiness either in his form or gait. His head is very large, his forehead high, with good shaped temples. He has a large, black, solemn looking eye, that exhibits strength and steadiness, and which sometimes burns, but seldom sparkle. His hair is of raven black, and both thick and short, without the mark of a gray hair. His eyebrows are of the same color, thick and strongly marked, which give his features the appearance of sternness; but the general expression of his face after it is properly examined, is rather mild and amiable than otherwise. His movements in the house and in the street, are slow and dignified; there is no peculiar sweetness in his voice—its tones are rather harsh than musical; still, there is a great variety in them, and some of them catch the ear and chain it down to the most perfect attention. He bears traits of great mental labor, but no marks of age; in fact, his person is more imposing now, in his forty-eighth year, than it was at thirty years of age. His manners at the bar, and in the deliberative assembly, are peculiar. Hear him, and you will say that his eloquence is founded on model, ancient or modern—all is his own—excellencies and defects. His voice has an extraordinary compass. His emphasis belongs to himself alone; it is founded on no rule, nor can it be reduced to any.

Why is the Lancaster Ledger like the Sun.

SUDDEN AND SINGULAR DEATH.—One of the most sudden, and singular deaths from fright we have ever been called upon to chronicle, occurred at North Market yesterday morning. It appears that Mrs. Sarah Jane Bolton, in passing through the market dropped her pocket book, and a woman, named King, immediately behind her, picked it up. Mrs. Bolton missed the book, and turned and asked Mrs. King if she had found it, who instantly replied that she had, and returned it to the owner. Mrs. Bolton opened the book, and declared that ten dollars had been taken out of it, which Mrs. King denied. The former insisted that she had, and threatened her with a policeman if she did not return it, when Mrs. King fainted and fell at her feet. One or two policemen came up and commenced hurrying the poor-woman off towards the calaboose, but soon finding that life was nearly, if not quite extinct, they laid her down on a cellar door where she soon expired. A coroner's inquest was held soon after, and the above facts elicited. A ten dollar bill, answering to the one Mrs. Bolton alleged to have lost, was found in Mrs. King's basket. Mrs. King is said to be the wife of a steamboatman, and the mother of several children.—St. Louis Intel. Oct. 14.

THE "INSTITUTE" FAIR.—As the health of our city is evidently improving, we may begin to look with encouraging anticipations to the approach of the annual period when we are accustomed to welcome our country friends among us to participate in the festivities and commencements of the gala week of November. The Executive Committee, for the annual Fair of the South Carolina Institute, have been busily employed in the preparatory arrangements, and we are informed that there is a good prospect of a brilliant display on that occasion. A large temporary building is in course of erection on the Citadel Square, and ample facilities will be afforded to those who may desire to contribute to the Fair, specimens in any of the various departments of useful and ornamental industry.

Charleston Courier.

IN THE Methodist Church North, there are 5,716 Ministers, and 723,664 members. The increase the past year, amounted to 24,791. In the Church South, there are 3,955 ministers, 614,601 members.—Making an aggregate of 9,671 ministers and 1,338,265 members.

President Smith of Marlette College, is now on the Continent of Europe, engaged in the purchase of books to the amount of about \$5000. This is his second visit to Europe for books.

WE regret to learn that Prof. G. H. Derwort, the father of the talented and highly interesting Derwort Family, died at his residence in this city yesterday morning. Professor Derwort was a gentleman of considerable musical ability, and by his uniform courtesy and affable manner acquired many friends during his brief sojourn in our community. We sincerely sympathize with his afflicted family.—Charleston Courier.

HOMICIDE.—We are informed, that a most unfortunate and fatal affair, occurred in this District, near Cross Anchor, on Friday last; resulting in the death of Mr. Samuel Gentry, by a pistol shot from the hand of Mr. Jeremiah Stroud. Mr. Gentry survived but a short time; the ball having penetrated his breast. It appears, that an altercation arose on a farm belonging to Isaac Stroud, on which Langdon Gentry, a son of Samuel Gentry, resided, about a division of the crop, for the payment of rent. Jerry Stroud, the brother of Isaac, had been deputed to levy on the proceeds of the farm to secure the portion due to Isaac Stroud. Samuel Gentry, who lived about three miles off, was on the premises with his son Langdon; for what purpose, we know not. A violent dispute arose between the deceased and Stroud, in which, as we are informed, the former attempted to resist by violence the object of the warrant. We do not feel at liberty to give further particulars, as the unhappy occurrence will be duly investigated by law. Mr. Stroud has surrendered himself into the hands of the proper authorities.—Spartan.

HOGS.—The St. Louis Republican of the 6th says: One of our city packers contracted today for 4,000 head of hogs—500 to be delivered by the 15th of November, and the remaining 500 by the 20th of Dec., at the following prices: For such as weigh over 200 pounds \$5 per 100; 200 and as low as 180, \$4 75; less than 180, \$4 50. This statement, we have from the operator himself, and give it as most reliable.

FIRE.—We learn from the New York Express that Mr. P. T. Barnum's celebrated mansion took fire on Tuesday afternoon last, during the wedding ceremony of Mr. B's eldest daughter, and for a time threatened to make the superb building a mass of ruins. As it was, the fire destroyed the roof, &c., to the extent of about a thousand dollars. The Fire Annihilator and the new water-works put up

by Mr. B., alone saved the valuable property from total destruction. There were over 1000 guests present at the time, and the confusion may be imagined.

DEATH OF COL. JAMES GREGG.—We regret to record the demise of this highly esteemed and venerable citizen. He died on Sunday afternoon at the residence of Col. Maxcy. Although he has been in feeble health for some time past, we had no reason to expect his decease so soon.

Col. Gregg has been for a long time a distinguished and leading member of the Bar in Columbia; he had served the people of Richland in the State Legislature, in which he had been Senator for several years, and might have obtained any office in their gift had he desired it. He was a man of spotless purity of character, and had deservedly enjoyed, for a long period, the highest esteem and confidence of his fellow-citizens.

MURDER CASE.—We learn from the Cheraw Gazette that at the Marlboro' Court there was but one case of importance, the State vs. L. A. J. Stubbs, for the murder of a negro. It was taken up on Thursday morning, and given to the jury about 2 1/2 o'clock on Friday evening, who at 5 1/2 o'clock rendered a verdict of guilty. Mr. Stubbs was then sentenced to be hung on the first Friday in January next.

The prosecution was conducted by the Solicitor, General Hanna. The prisoner was defended by Messrs. Thornwell and Inglis, who did every thing, says the Gazette, in his behalf, that learning, perseverance and eloquence could effect.

THE LAST MOMENTS AND DEATH OF DANIEL WEBSTER.

MARSHFIELD, 10 o'clock, Saturday evening.—Mr. Webster is not now expected to live an hour, and is himself momentarily expecting the final summons with great calmness, resignation and composure.

During the afternoon and evening he has conversed freely, and with great clearness and detail, in relation to the disposal of his private affairs. He gave full directions in relation to his farms, giving the most minute statement of his wishes in regard to them.

At 5 o'clock in the afternoon, he was seized with a violent nausea, and raised considerable dark matter, tinged with blood, which left him in a state of great exhaustion and debility.

The physicians in attendance then announced to Mr. Webster that his last hour was rapidly approaching. He received the announcement and requested that the names of his family might be called in, viz: Mrs. Webster, Mrs. Fletcher Webster, Mrs. J. W. Page, and Miss Dowds, of New-York, to each, calling them individually by name, he addressed a few words of his parting and religious consolation.

Next he had called in the male members of his family and the personal friends who have been here within the last few days, viz: Fletcher Webster, (his only surviving son) Samuel A. Appleton, (his son-in-law), J. W. Page, Geo. F. Curtis, Edward Curtis, of New-York, Peter Harvey, and Charles Henry Thomas, of Marshfield, and Messrs. Geo. J. Abbott and W. C. Zantinger, both of the State Department at Washington—addressing each by name he referred to his past relations with them respectively, and one by one bade them an affectionate farewell. This was about half past six.

He now had Mr. Peter Harvey called in again and said to him:—"Harvey, I am not so sick but that I know you—I am well enough to know you, I am well enough to love you, and well enough to call down the richest of Heaven's blessings upon you and yours. Harvey, don't leave me till I am dead—don't leave Marshfield till I am a dead man." Then, as if speaking to himself, he said:—"On the 24th of October, all that is mortal of Daniel Webster will be no more."

Mr. Webster then prayed in a full and clear voice, most fervently and impressively, concluding as follows:

"Heavenly Father forgive my sins, and welcome me to thyself, through Christ Jesus."

Dr. Jeffries then conversed with him, and told him that medical skill could do nothing more; to which Mr. Webster replied:

"Then I am to be here patiently till the end—if it be so, may it come soon."

Drs. Jeffries and Porter have expressed the opinion that the immediate cause of his inevitable death is a cancerous affection of some of the smaller intestines.

[Second Despatch.]  
Marshfield, Sunday Morning, 1 o'clock.—Since ten o'clock Mr. Webster has continued to gradually sink, though still retaining all his faculties unclouded, but too weak to converse with his friends, save an occasional remark, as if to satisfy them that his mind was still free, and that all his mental faculties remained unimpaired.

[Third Despatch.]  
Marshfield, Sunday Morning, 4 o'clock.—The Hon. Daniel Webster, the greatest of American Statesmen, is no more! He died at 22 minutes of 3 o'clock, in the 71st year of his age.

During the last hour he was entirely calm, and breathed his last so peacefully that it was difficult to fix the precise moment that he expired.

The corner stone of a new Catholic chapel was laid at Memphis, Tennessee, on the 10th inst.

THE PRESIDENT SMITH, of Marlette College, is now on the continent of Europe, engaged in the purchase of books to the amount of about \$5,000. This is his second visit to Europe for such an object, and the present purchases will establish the library on an excellent basis.

THE LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.—On the 11th inst. Cotton was in good demand and 8000 bales were sold. On the 12th inst. prices were a shade higher, and the transactions comprised 10,000 bales.

STILL LATER FROM EUROPE.—Arrival of the Niagara.

The British Mail steamship Niagara, Capt. Leitch, has arrived at Halifax from Liverpool, which port she left on the 16th inst., bringing three days later intelligence than that brought by the Washington. The Honorable Abbot Lawrence is amongst her passengers.

THE LIVERPOOL MARKET.—In the Cotton market prices had advanced under the influence of the Pacific's advices from America an eighth of a penny. Fair and Middling qualities had improved the most. A large speculative demand existed, and the sales for the three days, since the departure of the Washington, comprised 45,000 bales, making an aggregate for the week of 74,000 bales, of which exporters took 4,000 bales, and speculators 22,000 of American qualities. The stock of Cotton at Liverpool, exclusive of that on shipboard, comprised 475,000 bales, of which 370,000 were American. The market closed firm, with an upward tendency.

MR. WEBSTER'S SUCCESSOR.—It is supposed that Mr. Crittenden will be the late Mr. Webster's successor, as Secretary of State.

THE DEATH OF AN EDITOR.

The last Anderson Gazette brings us the sad intelligence of the death of the Editor of that Journal, F. M. Norris. Mr. Norris was but twenty-five years of age, and already had exhibited the practical usefulness of an erudite scholar and accomplished gentleman. Verily we know not the day or the hour we may be called.

THE LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.—On the 11th inst. Cotton was in good demand and 8000 bales were sold. On the 12th inst. prices were a shade higher, and the transactions comprised 10,000 bales.

STILL LATER FROM EUROPE.—Arrival of the Niagara.

The British Mail steamship Niagara, Capt. Leitch, has arrived at Halifax from Liverpool, which port she left on the 16th inst., bringing three days later intelligence than that brought by the Washington. The Honorable Abbot Lawrence is amongst her passengers.

THE LIVERPOOL MARKET.—In the Cotton market prices had advanced under the influence of the Pacific's advices from America an eighth of a penny. Fair and Middling qualities had improved the most. A large speculative demand existed, and the sales for the three days, since the departure of the Washington, comprised 45,000 bales, making an aggregate for the week of 74,000 bales, of which exporters took 4,000 bales, and speculators 22,000 of American qualities. The stock of Cotton at Liverpool, exclusive of that on shipboard, comprised 475,000 bales, of which 370,000 were American. The market closed firm, with an upward tendency.

MR. WEBSTER'S SUCCESSOR.—It is supposed that Mr. Crittenden will be the late Mr. Webster's successor, as Secretary of State.

THE LAST MOMENTS AND DEATH OF DANIEL WEBSTER.

MARSHFIELD, 10 o'clock, Saturday evening.—Mr. Webster is not now expected to live an hour, and is himself momentarily expecting the final summons with great calmness, resignation and composure.

During the afternoon and evening he has conversed freely, and with great clearness and detail, in relation to the disposal of his private affairs. He gave full directions in relation to his farms, giving the most minute statement of his wishes in regard to them.

At 5 o'clock in the afternoon, he was seized with a violent nausea, and raised considerable dark matter, tinged with blood, which left him in a state of great exhaustion and debility.

The physicians in attendance then announced to Mr. Webster that his last hour was rapidly approaching. He received the announcement and requested that the names of his family might be called in, viz: Mrs. Webster, Mrs. Fletcher Webster, Mrs. J. W. Page, and Miss Dowds, of New-York, to each, calling them individually by name, he addressed a few words of his parting and religious consolation.

Next he had called in the male members of his family and the personal friends who have been here within the last few days, viz: Fletcher Webster, (his only surviving son) Samuel A. Appleton, (his son-in-law), J. W. Page, Geo. F. Curtis, Edward Curtis, of New-York, Peter Harvey, and Charles Henry Thomas, of Marshfield, and Messrs. Geo. J. Abbott and W. C. Zantinger, both of the State Department at Washington—addressing each by name he referred to his past relations with them respectively, and one by one bade them an affectionate farewell. This was about half past six.

He now had Mr. Peter Harvey called in again and said to him:—"Harvey, I am not so sick but that I know you—I am well enough to know you, I am well enough to love you, and well enough to call down the richest of Heaven's blessings upon you and yours. Harvey, don't leave me till I am dead—don't leave Marshfield till I am a dead man." Then, as if speaking to himself, he said:—"On the 24th of October, all that is mortal of Daniel Webster will be no more."

Mr. Webster then prayed in a full and clear voice, most fervently and impressively, concluding as follows:

"Heavenly Father forgive my sins, and welcome me to thyself, through Christ Jesus."

Dr. Jeffries then conversed with him, and told him that medical skill could do nothing more; to which Mr. Webster replied:

"Then I am to be here patiently till the end—if it be so, may it come soon."

Drs. Jeffries and Porter have expressed the opinion that the immediate cause of his inevitable death is a cancerous affection of some of the smaller intestines.

[Second Despatch.]  
Marshfield, Sunday Morning, 1 o'clock.—Since ten o'clock Mr. Webster has continued to gradually sink, though still retaining all his faculties unclouded, but too weak to converse with his friends, save an occasional remark, as if to satisfy them that his mind was still free, and that all his mental faculties remained unimpaired.

[Third Despatch.]  
Marshfield, Sunday Morning, 4 o'clock.—The Hon. Daniel Webster, the greatest of American Statesmen, is no more! He died at 22 minutes of 3 o'clock, in the 71st year of his age.

During the last hour he was entirely calm, and breathed his last so peacefully that it was difficult to fix the precise moment that he expired.

The corner stone of a new Catholic chapel was laid at Memphis, Tennessee, on the 10th inst.

THE PRESIDENT SMITH, of Marlette College, is now on the continent of Europe, engaged in the purchase of books to the amount of about \$5,000. This is his second visit to Europe for such an object, and the present purchases will establish the library on an excellent basis.

THE LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.—On the 11th inst. Cotton was in good demand and 8000 bales were sold. On the 12th inst. prices were a shade higher, and the transactions comprised 10,000 bales.

STILL LATER FROM EUROPE.—Arrival of the Niagara.

The British Mail steamship Niagara, Capt. Leitch, has arrived at Halifax from Liverpool, which port she left on the 16th inst., bringing three days later intelligence than that brought by the Washington. The Honorable Abbot Lawrence is amongst her passengers.

THE LIVERPOOL MARKET.—In the Cotton market prices had advanced under the influence of the Pacific's advices from America an eighth of a penny. Fair and Middling qualities had improved the most. A large speculative demand existed, and the sales for the three days, since the departure of the Washington, comprised 45,000 bales, making an aggregate for the week of 74,000 bales, of which exporters took 4,000 bales, and speculators 22,000 of American qualities. The stock of Cotton at Liverpool, exclusive of that on shipboard, comprised 475,000 bales, of which 370,000 were American. The market closed firm, with an upward tendency.

MR. WEBSTER'S SUCCESSOR.—It is supposed that Mr. Crittenden will be the late Mr. Webster's successor, as Secretary of State.

THE DEATH OF AN EDITOR.

The last Anderson Gazette brings us the sad intelligence of the death of the Editor of that Journal, F. M. Norris. Mr. Norris was but twenty-five years of age, and already had exhibited the practical usefulness of an erudite scholar and accomplished gentleman. Verily we know not the day or the hour we may be called.

# Lancaster Ledger.

Lancaster, Pa., Wednesday, Nov. 3, 1852.

On Monday last the "Croton" lands were sold by the Commission in Equity for this District, for Partition. There were two tracts, one sold for \$16, 25c. per acre, and the other \$8.62 1/2 cts. per acre. Those lands were well advertised in the "Ledger."

WE were shown yesterday by a friend, a beautiful specimen of corn, grown on the plantation of Capt. James M. Ingram. The ears were large, well filled and perfectly white, of three different species, the flint, the sweet, and hominy. We would advise our friends, especially those fond of good white corn bread, or Hominy, to apply in time for seed corn of such superior whiteness.

BEATEN BY HIMSELF.

In our last issue a correspondent stated that Mr. Alex. Carter, on the plantation of Col. F. W. Davis, dec'd., had packed 33 bales of cotton in one day. We were informed that since then, on Saturday last, he packed 50 bales in one day. This we feel confident cannot be beaten.

THE RESOLUTIONS of thanks to Mr. John S. Hamilton, by the members of Waxhaw Tent, I. O. of R. will appear next week.

DEATH OF AN EDITOR.

The last Anderson Gazette brings us the sad intelligence of the death of the Editor of that Journal, F. M. Norris. Mr. Norris was but twenty-five years of age, and already had exhibited the practical usefulness of an erudite scholar and accomplished gentleman. Verily we know not the day or the hour we may be called.

I. O. OF R.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RACHABITES.

On Monday night last a Tent of this order was organized at this place, by Mr. John S. Hamilton, of Charleston. It was our pleasure and privilege to form one of the brotherhood, and also to select a name for the Tent. The name we selected was Waxhaw. This title was suggested not only because Waxhaw is a section of our District celebrated in our country's history as having been closely identified in our Revolutionary struggle for independence, but is even become more classically considered as having been the birth place of that great General and Statesman—he who Lancaster District has always been proud of—Gen. Andrew Jackson.

The Order of Rachabites is comparatively a new order, being but little known. This is occasioned by the upsurging character of the institution. Hitherto it has been but little known out of Charleston, and excepting Columbia, this is the only place where a Tent has been established out of the city.

Below we give a list of the officers elected to serve for the ensuing quarter:

Meet every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

Our worthy brother, John S. Hamilton, although his stay amongst us was very brief made us all his friends by his kind, gentlemanly and affable deportment. He may be considered the father of Waxhaw Tent, and we can assure him that Waxhaw's children, would be ever ready to give him a hearty welcome if he should ever make it convenient to visit the little flock.

J. F. Barr, P. C. R. | J. N. Crockett, F. S. J. Galluchet, S. J. C. Secrest, J. T. J. W. Cooke, C. R. | S. C. Morrison, J. R. S. Bailey, D. R. | E. D. Kennedy, I. G. A. J. Secrest, R. S. | Aaron Austin, O. G.

A FEW THOUGHTS, AS THEY PRESENTED THEMSELVES TO OUR MIND.

It may appear to some people, that it is an easy matter to write editorials, for a weekly country paper. All to be done, is to sit down and scratch off a few lines. No task at all—any little boy could do it.

Now an editor of a little country paper, deserves the bread he eats as richly as anybody, and let us explain this to you. The time was, when a few lines was amply sufficient. Newspapers were not numerous, and the consequence was, that there was not much opposition to work against. But things have changed. Almost every village now has its paper, and some two, and we warrant the assertion, that the newspapers in South Carolina have improved more, in the last five years, than any other branch of mechanical art. Now while we have so many papers around us, if we of the Ledger, folded our arms, and when the Devil called for copy, quietly told him to let us alone, and put in standing matter, or take some advertisements from the outside, and put them on the inside, why, our friends would desert us, and after a while, people would be astonished to hear a Ledger was published in the State. But about the labor. Well, every week we must write editorials. Write—we must write about something. We must talk about Price's corn, Clinton's land, Cook's pet dog, or something. Now, "gentle reader," as the women writers say, it is no easy matter to hunt up the subjects. We labor under this difficulty to-night. We can say nothing about the Presidential election, it is also useless to say anything about Webster's death, for we give in this paper an article from that star paper of the State—the Carolinaian, on the subject. Yet one word—Webster was a great man. It was our pleasure once to hear him deliver a speech in Charleston. He was the most eloquent speaker we ever heard, a though, in this connection, we will pay a deserved compliment to Col. Chesnut of our neighboring District—Col. Chesnut is an eloquent speaker, we heard him after his return from Nashville and would gladly avail myself of the opportunity to hear him again. We have heard our own Calhoun, but Webster was a great

orator than he. We were really and when the news of his death reached us—Calhoun, Clay, Webster, were the great men of the nation, side by side they battled in Congress, and how prophetic was the remark of Mr. Calhoun—"gentlemen, you will soon follow." But a few months have passed since Mr. Calhoun uttered those words, and the prophecy is fulfilled, and now Daniel Webster is dead, peace to his ashes.

It may be a matter of news to our friends at a distance, to hear something about Lancaster. Yes, old Lancaster. Recollected, juveniles, Lancaster District is the birth place of General Jackson. By the by, we must digress again. A friend, who was on a visit to Camden, tells us, that while in company with several gentlemen there, one afternoon, a citizen of Camden observed, that it was surprisingly strange, that Lancaster District should have given birth to so many men of distinction, and yet be classified with Horry, as the two most ignorant Districts in South Carolina. "Improvement," enter this in your memorandum book. Lancaster is the most ignorant District in the State. If we chose we could give a pill to this Camden brawler, that he would not relish. We know a thing or two. Lancaster village improves rapidly. Our recently elected representative and worthy citizen, Capt. T. K. Cureton, has very recently completed his large building near the Catawba House. There are two large store rooms, two very pretty side offices and a large hall above, in this building. We learn that one of the stores will be occupied as a grocery establishment, by Messrs. Cureton & Massey, the store at the corner by Mr. J. E. Cureton as a dry Goods establishment, and the two offices, one by Dr. W. H. Strait & Mobley, and the other by J. W. Cooke, Esq., as a law office. The hall, we believe, is intended for the Masons. Lancaster could be very much beautified, if this spirit of improvement could be more generally diffused. A little repairing, a little white paint or white-wash, goes a great way towards improvement, and many of our townsmen are well able to do so, even if their own pecuniary interest was not at stake. We intend to throw out a hint occasionally on this matter. There will be large stocks of goods here this winter, and our merchants are men known to be accommodating. We have eight large dry goods establishments here, conducted by Messrs. Emmons, Adams, T. R. and J. R. Magill, Jones Crockett, A. C. Dunlap, S. A. Rosser, Bilgins & Belk and J. B. Boyd: also two Grocery Stores by Cureton & Massey, and Hasseltine & Hagins.

The Grocery merchants have recently been but illly supplied, but in consequence of the accident to the Railroad, they may be excused. So soon as the Road is rebuilt, they will replenish largely, this will be ascertained by referring to the advertising columns of the Ledger.

There is a good time ahead for old Lancaster, when we have that Railroad to Chester, Lancaster will not be called the dark corner of the State. And fellow citizens, it rests with you altogether to achieve this. You have the means, the District is not in debt, and you can have the road. Look at Camden, Columbia, Hamburg, Winnsboro, Chester, York, Newberry, Abbeville, Laurens, Anderson and nearly every village in the State having daily communication with Charleston, and where is Lancaster? If you don't go to work and build this road, the mail from Camden will after while be brought here monthly, by a boy on foot in a carpet bag or in his vest pocket. It is true Lancaster village improves, but so does every village with a good prospect ahead. Go to work and build this road. If we are obliged to pluck the quills from every goose in the District, we will write about this road, and do our part the money part you must do. We have unconsciously exceeded our limits, so conclude at once and go to bed.

LAURENS.—Senator.—P. L. Calhoun. Representatives.—C. P. Sullivan, John Hudgens, R. E. Campbell, Geo. Anderson. ORANGE.—Senator.—D. Barton. Representative.—Cooner.

BARNWELL.—Senator.—J. I. Wilson. Representatives.—W. A. Owens, S. W. Trotter, Jas. Patterson, N. G. Walker, D. Burk. CHRIST CHURCH.—Senator.—A. Hibben. Representative.—T. M. Wagner.

GREENVILLE.—Senator.—T. P. Brockman. Representatives.—McBoe, B. F. Perry, Morgan, P. E. Duncan.

ST. GEORGE.—Senator.—R. S. Bedon. Representative.—A. E. Moore. PRICE GEORGE, WINYARD.—Senator.—R. F. W. Allston.

Representatives.—J. H. Read, Jr., G. Maitland, J. J. Middleton.

CLAREMONT.—Senator.—F. J. Moses. Representatives.—John T. Green, J. D. Ashmore, J. B. Witherspoon.

CLARENDON.—Senator.—J. L. Manning. Representatives.—J. J. Ingram, John Eppes.

ABBEVILLE.—Senator.—J. F. Marshall. Representatives.—Hensel, Mcgowan, Vanoe, Thompson, Jourdan.

EDGEFIELD.—Senator.—N. L. Griffin. Representatives.—W. N. Moby, A. J. Hammond, John C. Allen, W. Harrison, Z. W. Curwile.

SPARTANBURG.—Senator.—G. Cannon. Representatives.—J. W. Pucker, E. C. Leitner, J. Dean, Winsmith and Bates.

JARVIS.—Senator.—Robert Harlee. Representatives.—Johnson, Mullins, Durrant.

ST. JAMES, GOOSE CREEK.—Senator.—J. Wilson. Representative.—Murray.

ALL SAINTS.—Senator.—A. Hassel. Representative.—A. B. Fagg.

HORRY DISTRICT.—Senator.—R. G. W. Grissett. Representative.—Robt. Murray, Jr.

ST. PETERS PARISH.—Senator.—A. M. Ruth. Representative.—A. R. J. D. Lawton.

ST. JOHN'S.—Senator.—Senator.—Wm. B. J. ley.