Driving out Irisnme Carolina. Irishmen from South We have noticed the expulsion of Col-well and Malone-two Irishmen-from -from

South Carolina, on suspicion of being

We find in the New York Herald Mr Colwell's statement of the affair, as fol-

Colwell's statement of the affair, as follows:

Having seen in your paper of the 14th ult., a notice of the arrest of James Colwell and John Malone, at Cheraw, B. C., charged with being Abolition agents, and their expulsion from the State by the Vigilance Committee, and being myself one of the parties referred to, I request the use of your columns for the purpose of making a statement of the facts relating to the occurrence. I have been a resident of the Southern States for the last six months a resident of Cheraw, S. C. I have been engaged in the business of selling window shades, and at the time of my arrest had four men employed with me in said business. On the evening of Sunday, the 17th of September, while stopping with one of my men. John Malone, at the hotel of John Moore. Cheraw, S. C., the people assembled in the bar room and commenced talking about Kansas and Slavery. The conversation became general, and in the course of it Malone, who is a mere boy, stated to John Monholland that he would vote for Kansas being a Free State, and assigned as a reason that he did not think that a poor white man stood as good a chance to get a living in the Slave States as they did in the Free States. Monholland replied that the Irish (Malone is Irish) in New York were worse off than the niggers in the South. Several other remarks were made insulting to Malone, when I interfered, and told them if they wanted to talk, to talk to me. A man by the name of McClenahan, a store keeper, then drew a revolver, and threat ened to shoot me. I also drew a revolver and a bowie knife, and told them if they wanted to talk, to talk to me. A man by the name of McClenahan, a store keeper, then drew a revolver, and threat ened to shoot me. I also drew a revolver and a bowie knife, and told them if they wanted to talk, to talk to me. A man by the name of McClenahan, a store keeper, then drew a revolver, and threat ened to shoot me. I also drew a revolver and a bowie knife, and told them if they wished to fight I was ready — that I was ready mined, they cooled down, and after some further braggadocio and abuse of the North, dispersed. The next day Malone and myself were arrested and brought before what they termed a Vigilance Committee, charged with being Abolition agents. The Committee held three meetings that day, and the evidence adduced against us was of the most flimsy kind. Our having inquired the way to different places of negroes whom we met on the road was brought up as proof of our being Abolitionists; also the fact that different places of negroes whom we met on the road was brought up as proof of our being Abolitionists; also the fact that Malone stopped at the house of Dr. Poe to get a drink of water. A minority of the Committee we e in favor of tarring the Committee we'e in favor of tarring and feathering us, but the majority finally decided to send us to the Free States. We were e-corted to Wilvington, N. C., by a Sheriff and four Deputies. On arriving there, we were placed in charge of the Mayor of that place. While at Wilmington, one of our escort, named Zach. Ellarbee, a slave-holder, went out through the town and reported that we were Abolitionists, which caused a mob to gather around the house where we were confined; and for a time we were in imminent danger of being lynched. were confined; and for a time we were in imminent danger of being lynched. We could hear the mob ery out, "hang them," "hang the d—d sons of b—s," &c. &c. From Wilmington we were escorted by two constables to Norfolk, Va., where we were confined two days and nights in a foul apartment of the jail, waiting for the steamer to sail. We waiting for the steamer to sail. We were finally placed on board the steamer, and our passage paid to New York where we arrived on Monday. I have merely to state in conclusion, that by this outrage I have been deprived of all my property, and am left in your city an entire stranger.

JAMES COLWELL

JAMES COLWELL

deprived of all

NEW YORK, Sept. 17, 1856.