ALLEN COFFIN, Editor.

"First the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear."--- Paul

FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

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SOUTH CAROLINA LEADER PUBLISHED ON SATURDAYS. At 430 King-street, Charleston, S.C.

T. HURLEY & CO.

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To ADVERTISERS .- The LEADER has the large circulation of any weekly paper in the Southern States,—circulating extensivery in South Carolina, North Carolina, Georgia, and Florida; thereby rea dering it a valuable medium for those having good to dispose of.

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tic tranquility.

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frank in its demunciation of the wrong, its colums will never be made a channel of coarse personal abuse. It will deal with principles rather than men and allow the free and candid discussion of all subjects pertaining to the public good.

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POETRY.

HYMENIAL POETRY.

MINISTER. This woman wilt thou have, And Cherish her for life? Wilt then love and comfort her? And Seek no other wife?

This woman I will take, That stands beside me now I'll find her board and clothes, And have no other frow.

MINISTER. And for your husband will You take this nice young man Obey his slightest wish, And love him all you can

SHIL. I'll love him all I can, Obey him all I choose, If when I ask for funds, He never does refuse.

MINISTER. Then you are mate and wife, And happy may you be; As many be your years, As dollars be lay tee.

WHAT ARE THE STARE.

Tell me, is each star a world. That we see in you bright sky. Are they peopled like our world

Tell me, is each star a world, They are many that we see-Tell me, those that dwell on them, Are they beings such as we?

Tell me, is each star a world, That we gaze on day by day, They seem so small and tright But then, they are far away,

Tell me, is each star a world, I would so much like to know, Or are they angels' eyes That are gazing on us so?

O, tell me of those worlds, That is from all mortal sight, Those bright and silvery stars, O, are they worlds of light?

Charleston, Peb. 1866.

AFRICA TO AMERICA.

In the day of thy need I have battled for thee; At the hour of thy triumph thou knowest not me. My blood fed thy rivers, it crimsoned thy sea;

The hand that the sword sped the pen may not hold; trolled;

And the foot that stood firm when the cannon half

Must flee from the spot where the tallot is polled. Thy friend was my friend, and thy foe was my foe; Yet to-day not a friend in the councils I know. Fo the grave marghed my slain with a tread not re

As the course of the justice thy servants bestow The life which 'twixt thy life and treasen's dart flew, Is felled 'neath thy flag by the traitorous crew, To the soul that no love but its country's love knew Nor statute, nor scripture, nor conscience is true.

How They Talk.

"We who have played with the blacks, and often suckled life from the same breas The Daily Pr ss, speaking of Freedmen, we are their natural guardians and friends.

How many colored men in the Linte of Georgin, or any other Southern State, will say that that declaration is true? What evidence have we that, if the former masters are the 'natural guardians and friends' of the freed people, they act as such

Why is it that almost every day black people are murdered by white men, and the murderers concealed-spirited away-beyond apprehen sion, if they are the 'natural guardians and friends' of the freed people? Why is it that all the officers of the Freedmen's Bureau are daily erowded by freed people, who complain of the lishonest dealings of their former masters; and whose bodies give evidence of the most barbarous cruelties inflicted upon them, by those who are 'their natural guardians and triends?'

Why is it that those who come among the freed people to teach them morality and industry; and to assist in rendering them intelligent and virtuous are daily insulted in some localities, their lives threatened, if those who once owned theid "foften suckled life from the same breasts" are their natural guardians and friends?

Why is it that the wives and daughters of freedmen, though they be chaste as ice, and pay the same rates of fare that white people do on milways, are put into filthy freight curs, and compelled to submit to all kinds of vulgar and 32 PLATT STREET, NEW YORK, AND profane insulting language, it they dare demur if the people of the South are their natural guardians and friends?

Why is it that the freed people uniformly exhibit such unqualified distrust of their former masters, if they are their "natural guardians and friends?"

Why is it that the freed people have so much confidence in the Northern people; and in all their troubles go to officers of the Freedmen's Bureau for re tef and justice-saying they can get it nowhere else, if their late masters, - those who often suckled life from the same breasts,are their natural guardians and friends?

Will the Daily Press be kind and indulgent enough to answer these questions without equivocation !- Loyal Georgian.

MISCELLANY.

(From the In-lepeudeut.) RELICS OF ANDERSONVILLE.

Clara Barton, and Her Work of Mercy.

BY FRANCES D. CAGE. In a small room on third floor of a building in Washington, D. C., I sit me Town to pen this letter. No mirrors flash back light or beauty from these walls ; no Vandykes, Raphaels, or Rubens create envy in the besom of the passer-by. Its plain, cheap carpet, its chairs, its tables-for use, not ornament- wear no gorgeous coverings, but bear the burthers of days toil and nights of watching and weariness, in the form of ledgers, and boxes filled with documents so much to ease the sorrow of a nation. that have been the comage, every one of them, of aching hearts.

Yonder, in the corner, is a cabinet. A faw plain board shelves are set against the wall, containing the most unique, priceless treasures in the world. No costly gems glitter there; no exquisite shells from the depths of the sea entrance with their splender of color and form; no birds with gaudy plumage remind us of nature's magnificence in some far-off isle of the ocean. Nay, none of that! Oh! pen of mine, write quietly; oh! yes, put back your tears. Cease, throbbing heart, your painful pulsations, while I tell the

Come nearer-let us look at these things. The bits of tin, perforated with holes, were once bottoms and sides of canteens, or oyster cans, still wander in life asking for their, let into the grown old and rusty with use, gathered up by weaty hands and pierced by ne Is to make sieves through which to pass the mell made of corn ground cob and all," which firmed the rations of our soldier prisoners at Andersonville.

wire rudely adjusted, were the kettles in which to reply to its queries. gathered the bones, and reboiled them to make soup. Those paddles, soiled and grin at the handles and scoured at the base with constant her request appenden to that "roli" for inforuse, stirred the coarse meal and water tegether into mush for starying men. Those splits of she has gathered, and wonder that she has no wood, waven together like chair-bottoms, were more. You imagine she has gone to the Quarthe plates they beed.

drinking-cups; these little tubs of chips of wood. hooped about with tow-strings, served the same purpose. One oyster can, for which no bail could be found, has a strip of tin cut from the op with short, narrow bits for hinges, and thus, as a kettle for cooking, was made to do its noble service.

These little bits of board! Some carcless, unaught eye might have taken them for kindlingwood. As I now write I ask myself, is the theory that spirits of the dead linger around the scenes of joy or sorrow they knew in this life a true one ! If so, how many thousands are looking down this night at the thoughts that I am tracing with my pen! Those bits of scantling, broken, unplaned, five inches wide, and two or three feet bong, are fragments of the "dead-line at Andersonville. He who, starved, maddened, reckless, preferred death to continual torture, had but to pass this brittle boundary to be ushred instantly into the presence of Him who has said, " Vengeance is mine; I will repay."

That board leaning in the corner, with its dack figures "7,606," at the top, is the headboard which Wirz-he has cone to his account will use no adjectives with his name -suffered to be placed where one dear and nearly akin to her who gathered the relies was laid away in that ast cemetery of murdered men.

7,606! Can you realize it! Seven thousand ix hundred and six prisoners, who, starved, scorched in the burning sun, maddened, hopeless, prayed for death, and found in their shallow graves surcease from anguish. And 7,606 is caree half. On, on, on, -up, up, up go the numbers to 12,920, that have been found, recognized and marked. 'Oh! God of mercy, is there, can there be produced such another record of the results of slavery as this.

But let us look further. These bayonets were picked up in that Golgotha, and this letter-box. nto which thousands, aye, tens of thousands vere dropped, but came not to gladden the oppressed hearts of friends, Perhaps no five pieces f timber were ever nailed together that have inclosed so many tales of distress, or so few of happiness or joy as these.

This is the worn-out stump of a hickory room, with which the skeleton hands tried to eep clean; this a ball from one of the many guns that were mounted on the seven forts sur rounding the prison. A paroled prisoner asked of Wirz, one day: "What will you do with us if Sherman's army comes to the rescue !"

"By tam, I puts you in the stockade, I turn de guns on you, and blow de brains out of every

But let me stay this fearful record, and tell plication will be regarded. how these things came to be here in Washington. Miss Clara Barton, in whose little parlor I found with James Moore, A. Q. M to inclose the grounds if the Andersonville cometery, and to identify the graves and mark them with headrequest, by the heads of the Department.

the deep burrows our men had made - those caves dug out by their weal; hands to thelter them from burning heats and chilling dews, and into which many crept never to emerge egain till their fellows bore them to their last resting-

Was I wrong in saying her cabinet contained the most unique and priceless treasures in the world? Many a mother, wife, or sister would gladly exchange her gold and jewels for those recores of the last days of some loving hearts so frightfully stilled. One lady looking at them with tears coursing down her cheeks, exclaimed, " I would give my diamonds for these."

"Your diamonds could not buy them." was the heroic answer of the woman who has done

As I said, these tables bear the burdens of ach ing hearts, 6,000 letters from bereaved triends, who have asked her to help them the I their miss ing friends. And still they come. Still the mother cries out in anguish and suspense, ' What has become of my boy ! 'Still the wife pleads to know of him who was her all-whom she gave to her country to die for it, it need be, but not to be lost, uncared for, and unsought. One hundred letters a day often lay upon Miss Barton's table, every one freighte I with sorrow,

Do you wonder that I sit in awe in this almost sublime room! Is the theory true that spirits can linger near mortals upon earth? If so, will they not be here breathing over this kind, gentle woman, to help her in her benevolent work! Do they not long to have those they loved, and who secret of their fate?

6,000 letters! some of them giving the names of twelve or fifteen missing men, and each requiring an answer to the individual who wrote it; and five, ten, twenty, thirty, even seventy-fiv. These tusty oyster cans, with a bail of old letters of inquiry to gain the information needed

Some of you who read this have, perhaps, seen Miss Barton's "Roll of Missing Men," and mation. You may suppose those names are all termaster's department or muster-roll for that See you these little wooden troughs, whittled number. Let it be known that every name on with a jack-knife, rough, tmy, some not hold- that list has been taken from some letter of ing a half-pint? 'They held the mengre meal friends, which is now on file in her possession, when cooked. These are the spoons of wood acking for the missing. Most of those letters are that conveyed the losth-ome food to their tam- from vomen, either in their own handwr tind ished lips. These cows'-horns, wrought into or that of an agent, telling their own story of less and sorrow.

Her "roll" was printed in June or July, and copies scattered over the country. It contains out three thousand names. There are many more that are now waiting to be put in shape, and that will be printed as soon as possible.

This is a great work, requiring many hands, and hard, steady labor. Friends must be patient thankful for what has been done, and trusting for the future. While Clara Barton lives and can work she will not forget the widow in her affliction, or let the fatherlers ask in vain, or disappoint the mother's hope-if it is possible to do otherwise.

One thing more. Let it be everywhere understood this is a private enterprise, begun and wholly sustained by Miss Barton. She receives no salary from any Department of Government or association of the people, and is responsible to the people only through her promise to do

SENTIMENT OF THE SOUTH.

We are glad to publish the following remarkable letters, addressed to Hon. Wm. D. Kelley. representative in Congress from Pennsylvania Mr. Barringer, the author of them, belongs to one of the oldest and most distinguished families of North Carolina, and adhered, as he says himself, "steadfastly to the Confederacy until its military power was broken." He had a brother, Rufus Barringer, who was a brigadier general in the rebel army, but who is now of the same mind as the author of these letters :

Coucond, N. C., December, 20, 1865. DEAR SIR: I take the liberty of addressing cou in my own interest at the instance of Mr. Robert McDonald, a young gentleman of this place, who resided, however, during the war, in Philadelphia, where he was at college. My object is to request that you will send me any pu')he documents which you may have at your command. You are aware that we are without representation, and yet this Congress is full of inerest for our people. Our press is extremely meagre in its reports or notices of the doings in Congress. In fact, we get nothing but from one side. Of the report of the heads of departments we have seen nothing but the most barren synopsis. Under these circumstance I have adopted Mr. McDonald's suggestion, and made this personal application to you for congressional favors. He has given me such assurances, in addition to what was already known to us of your public character, as leaves no doubt that my ap-

Pardon me if I avail myself of this occasion to express an opinion or two in relation to public them, brought them with her on her return from affairs. I will preface what I have to say by her expedition to Andersonville, where she went frankly delaring that 1 adhered steadfastly to by request of Secretary Stanton, in company the Confederacy until its military power was broken; but I deemed that the surrer der which w-s made by our generals was made in good faith, and demanded, on our part, a cordial repoards, which expedition was inaugurated, at her turn to our allegiance and a hearty acquiescence in a national policy. I seemed to myself, at "I gathered these things up," said Miss Bar- least, to retlize, as by a sort of intuition, at once ton to me, "and was told their uses at the places what the bone fiels of that surrender made both

sovereignty and State rights, slavery and the old federals, who stood around our cradle of i slave code, together with every obligation, pe- fancy, with Washington at their head believ events since May last, and cander constrains me in popular government. There was a tingeto say that I do not think we have come up to objectely in all their teachings. There was the measure of what either our cute or interest want of sympacty with the measure of what either our cute or interest want of sympacty with the measure of what either our cute or define our cute of the course of with 1t the concession to the freedmen, at least in a limited form, both of the right of testimon; of political privinges." and the right of suffrage. Yet we have had no and moderate unitividual views of the Prosition. thing could be fairly discussed, and a few of our eading men had some boldness, the public mind But I implore you neither to require or expect nor for littleness of spirit. too much of us. Remember our projudices, the Tho Republican party, whose chief corner overthrow, with the novelty of all the issues which that overthrow brought to our business and our bosoms; the extent of our losses, almost incalculable by numan arithmetic. Fardon some- ence over the public mind of America. thing to these considerations. Do not force upon us universal negro suffrage et once. It will litical bondage. If we enter on the right way, by conceding suffrage in some just, qualified form, let it be a pledge that we will keep that

dustry, the capital, the ideas of the North. The in our aidst. We will hear you gladly. i am, dear sir, very truly, &c. &c.,

VICTOR C. BARRINGER Hon. W. D. KELLEY, Weshington, D. C.

It is a little singular that minds, differing so have been in the meditative, and been trying most national organization in the country. rather to keep pace with the advanced moral. One or two questions, especially, we need the centiment of the country than to make profit spirit of sectionalism broken in upon to the out of its actual wants and demands. I have, hottom. The first regards the national debt. therefore, not had much to do with law, and far Hard'y any one you meet with here but cherless with politics, for several years. But I tecl ishes some hope, by a rest of hocus-poquome confidence in my general conclusions when which he cannot understand or explain, that find them sustained by one who has been en- that debt will be regulated. Our public bodies gaged actively in reducing principles to practice -our legislatures and conventions-have been. for there cannot be a more dangerous man than you observe, singlarly reticent on the subject. a mere abstract political theorist.

You kindly invite my opinions. I give them among us in the solvency of the national secuis briefly as I can, in a letter form.

there is but a single thing which keeps the North stely looked up in his strong box against the and the South apart, and which must keep us day of universal bankruptcy. The result is, spart till we go to you, for you can never come that while we have much specie in the South, to us. The Northern mind is national. The we have searcely any currency-none indeed at Southern mind is sectional. That is the sum all adequate to the development of her untotal on both sides of the account.

more particularly to that mind as organized movement, therefore, except as we are able to and expressed in the Republic a party, which is obtain capital at the H a. h. The thing, with now dominant in your region, and likely, I think traced to its root, is to I four i in gene to continue deminant.

our duty and our interest. Down went State. We have never hed exactly such a party, Th. cuniary and moral, and political connected with indeed, and taught the perpetuity of the Repoecession. In the room of all this dead past, we lie as a cardinal article of political faith. In had become thoroughly national red. I have tuey did not have a firm hold on the great had been a quiet, but carnest and close observer of or the people. Why: They had a real fa-

that there is some delay in the readors some. In for morely wall a contary, becaused over the truth, I think that delay has and will do good, country, secreeded, and in its dogs we seest i, Isotian lente is the sum of all state-manship living. This party everywhere warmly recogn noting this business. Extremes should be zero be proper as the source of power, or avoided—the extreme, on the one hand, of air character, an independent of popular right-matting us too soon, lest all the less me of the past. But it admitted a principle under the resolution; be lost on us; and the extreme, on the other, of of '98 and '99 which denied the indissolubili, two long a delay, lest we fall into a galling and of the Union, and made it dependent upon the suffer despair. The fault so far has been rathe volution of States. The Democracy, neverther with our leading men than our people. We lost was to sist ble and, in spite of the dissoluhave, indeed, no leading men of broad views, tile element of its beach, we went on griumph whose comp d'ad takes in the demants of the lamby through two therein wars, and prosperouwhole situation. They want to be sharply to by through two generations of internal peach buked into measures which are so escapacity with a morganic, however, all the while in sagimportant to national harmony that one won-actions minds that the underlying conflict for the ders how they should he-state a mainent about mastery between the Union and the States must hem. So the President had to serve us about come some day to an issue of blood. That is a the State war debt and the Constitutional Americane. But provious to its coming, and by a endment. And now we stand higging a new land of providential propulation for its comparthe terms which should prevail between the the R publican par y mose, which welded in faces here, as if we could ever be at harmony one grand, into se sentinal of a " the indivisible either with the nation or with the black race unity of the Republic, with the largest recognito not popular rights and the widest extension

public man, who has avewed himself for either matter upon the broads: basis of personal and proposition in any form. Even the jest, were givel freedom. This idea, written upon the tall, as expressed to Major Steams, that no response and as an ornement about its rock, it seeks to here. I have not seen them published in a sin- render coneval with the ages to come, and convgle newspaper of this State. I am sure, if the reasive with the atmost bounds of the Repuis-

I merely generalize our history and its parat the South would soon wheel into line with ties; I have no space for particulars. I intend, the nation's will, and the day of our delivers certainly, no injustice to any. In the grand ance from military rule would dawn gloriously. Dicture of events there is glace neither for details

stone is thus made up of the two most popular parties, if true to itself, is destined to be an enduring fabric, and to exert a permanent influ-

Now, I think I understand what presses most heavily on the mind of the North. You for imongst us are not to be held in perpetual po. per to the national councils, will continue to be. as she has been, Democratic and sectional, I do not mean to imply that this fear has its ruin a mere lust of place and power. I know you What we want intensely is the labor, the in- apt to be in a free country. But it is a mistiathat men cease to be patriots because they ar South, as a resisting, protesting power, has partisans. Whether, however, as partisans or eased. Come, then, amongst us in every form as patriots, your fears are well grounded. The of human pursuit, and you will be welcome. South has long been 11 inneratic. We have been taught to b lieve that the Northern 13. in Yankeeizing this Southern land. We must more acy is our natural ally. Even many of co give and we will give your system a fair trial, leading men, also before the war did not syn-Durs has failed. I would be especially gratified pathine with that party, include now a sect. to see you and some of your R publican Laders hope that it may regain its old ascendency. C ... pross utters almost one voice for it.

There is, then, reason to fear that we are to political nomenciature, you call " Copp rhend. Evidence of this is seen in the universal wist that there may be a fatal breach in the Republi Concomp, N. C., January 5, 1864. Can party upon the question of a reorganization My Dran Sin: Your favor of the 25 h ult. of the States. The hope is that the President ith a large number of documents, was received will draw off with him a considerable part of the and gladly received, some days ago. The whole Republicans, who must affinate, somer or later taken together, brings me measurably up with with the Democracy. I feel myself no such the great world from which we have been, you hope. I cannot but regard the event as calaknow, substantially excluded for four years and unitous, it it should occur. I am unable to understand what good it could, in the end, do the South.

widely, as I am sure we did upon fundamental We want nationality, above all wants, and to ormerples concerning the organic structure of get it we must become republicanized. This our Government, and separated by a wider chasm | why I desire that some of your prominent Reof war, should have arrived at nearly the same publicans may come down here. Let us see you conclusions in respect to all practical questions, and let us hear you. They may come, I assurhave read your speeches earefully, end do not you, with perfect safety, and would do good. and, as you seen, I to think I would find, much Accompanying them, or rather before them, send in them from which I would dissent. I am a us all the capital, industry, and trains you can lawyer, as you suppose, but have been in ex- space in every department. This process will reme feeble health for more than three years; soon unsettle our old ideas, and, in the general and while you have been in the active world, I disintegration, men will naturally turn to the

There is, I assert, a general want of confidence rities. If a man has tobacco, cotton, or land to In its last analysis, according to my view, sell, he must have the gold, which is immedicounted resources. Nobody lends gold-no-When I speak of the Northern mind I allude body pays debts with go d. There is not much distruct of the nationa programme Wie