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Devoted to News, Politics, Intelligence, and the Improvement of the State and Country.

JOHN C. BAILEY, EDITOR & PROP.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

FOR THE GREENVILLE ENTERPRISE.

The House Metaphysical.

BY LAURA GUYE.

PART I.

Once, in a dream I stood before the door
Of a vast mansion, reared most regally
On the sea shore, for I could hear the roar
Of the rough waves, though I did not see

Their foamy shoulders: through the portals wide,
Blent with the wind's wild wail I heard
Them burst
Against the firm rocks on the other side,
And jar the stately mansion's marble feet.

The white dome touched the wreathed clouds,
The white
Vainly the passer strove with dawning eyes
To trace the line 'twixt that aspiring pile
And the o'er-arching skies.

Arches and walls gleamed in uncertain light,
Of day or night I know not in my sleep;
And pillars all of marble, blue and white
Were written o'er with words of meaning deep.

Still at the door, I stood, the open door,
With dreamy eyes that idly gazed among
These words of warning each stone pillar bore,
Written in every human tongue.

Upon the pillar thus I read: "We know
Enough to light the lowly vale of life
The tree of knowledge oftentimes beareth woe
And lofty paths are rife

With care and danger." Then again: "Be-
ware
Though haughty soul—remember evermore
Safety is not on the ascending stairs,
But on the level floor.

Pass not the door lest fear that thou canst win,
Watch well thy guide nor friendly council spurn—
Of all the myriad souls that enter in,
How few triumphantly return.

Then on the arch o'er the great door I read:
"Two better up than three humbler paths to
come
Than thro' the wildering labyrinth that lead
Into this mystic den."

"House Metaphysical," with shuddering chill
Above the arch I read this name in bore,
And close below: "Let enter all who will
With guide and warning at the door."

So I went in with guide and warning too,
Warning of hidden dangers to beware,
And a good guide who every winding knew
Of cavernous hall or spiral stairs.

We entered first a hall gloomy and grand—
A vast, vast cavernous overfowing
With men of every tongue—from every land,
Who eager-faced were going

Up through a narrow stair-way dark as night,
And I, too, went alone, save at my side
Bearing a lamp of precious golden light,
Walked my soul's guide.

Upward we moved, and soon again we stood
Within another chamber wide and high—
It might have held a mighty multitude,
'Twas empty now of human company.

But round its marble walls, range after range,
I saw of all the earth hath ever borne
Of living creatures—beautiful or strange—
Hideous or lovely—every one

Was there! The earth, the ocean and the air
Had each its secrets yielded up, and lo!
Here numberless monsters numberless were there
In shapes unthought and dread, which long ago

Forgotten were—from the first sphinxes dim
That spread its flower-like form beneath the
wave
To the ferocious lifting vast and grim
Its unadorned form from out its grave

In the dead Past. Leaving his rock nest,
The eagle had descended—from its pen
The reptile reared to light its glittering crest,
The lion from his den.

"A cloud of witnesses" stood one and all,
Unto such soul that blest with reason clear
Could trace the mystery writ on Nature's wall,
Reading the God-name there

Four doors from this great chamber upward
led,
Through one my good guide took his way,
And still around my feet the gold lamp shed
Its soft resplendent ray.

Its mild resplendent ray that seemed to glow
Brighter and clearer as we did fare,
While many a word of counsel, soft and low,
And many a word of sweetest cheer,

Made my soul glad, so that but short to me
Appeared the time ere thro' the open door
Of the next hall we passed, and passed to see
How knowledge there had heaped her wondrous store.

For thither, poet, sage and thinker scrolls
Had brought—their sparkling gems of
thought that shone
Rare splendor—around those glorious
walls,
And on that stately ceiling sparkling hung!
The earth's great treasures—store exhausted
were

Her hidden dew—her pearls beneath the
deep,
Her mighty veins and pulses were laid bare
To such some wondrous lesson; many a heap
Of secret things I saw, and knowers
Of every ill and sorrow—those that glow
Like gorgeous stars in summer's fragrant bowers,
And those small tremblers of the Arctic snow,
For every eye and sense in this hall
Had tributes brought—on the marble floor,
Blocked in the figures geometrical
The spoils of nature bore.

So while I passed, and wondering gazed, my
head

Rose proudly: "Tis the heritage of man,
I murmured: "He alone may come and read
These lessons, and his eyes alone may scan
These hoarded treasures!" Here my willing
head

Lettered—the flight of time I heeded not,
My soul held in captivity so sweet,
Its faithful guide forgot.
(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

REMINISCENCES

OF

PUBLIC MEN.

BY EX-GOVERNOR R. F. FERRY.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

ALFRED HUGER.

This high-toned and noble gentleman has been gathered to his Father's, full of years, and full of honors. He was the last of that old school of Carolina gentlemen, which gave character and position to the State, and made the term "Carolinian" respected and respectable throughout the Union. It was the grand type of the American gentleman. How sad the reflection, that all this honor and glory has departed from our State, and the high officials of South Carolina at home and abroad, are now synonymous with rogue, traitor and scoundrel.

Mr. Huger was a Roman in person and character, in heart and intellect. He was tall, slender and courtly in his appearance, with a striking face and semetrical features. His head and face would have adorned a Grecian or Roman medal. In his manners, he was always grave and dignified, yet cordial, frank, and simple. For honor, sincerity and probity of character, no one of his illustrious contemporaries and associates in that proud old school of Carolina gentlemen in which he was brought up, could surpass him. Higher praise no one can bestow or desire. He was a patriot in every thought and feeling of his nature, and moreover, he was a hero by nature, and would have died cheerfully a martyr in defence of his principles.

In the beginning of our political excitement in 1830, Mr. Huger's associates were almost all of the States Rights party, and he himself was a States Rights man, and died such. But when he adopted the doctrine of Nullification, he regarded them as taking a position not warranted by States Rights in the Constitution, or in the nature of our Federal compact. Long and most assiduously did they strive, by every means in their power, to retain him in their ranks, and make him a convert to their new doctrine. He resisted boldly and frankly, every effort they made to win him over, and scorned all their overtures of honor and distinction. They proposed to make him Governor, as I have heard him say. His little Parish, which he represented in the Senate for a great many years, undertook to instruct him, and in case of disobedience to those instructions, requested him to resign his seat, and let them elect some one who would carry out their political views. When I met him that fall in Columbia, he said to me, that he would just as soon think of resigning his commission as commanding General on the eve of a great battle.

Mr. Huger was elected a member of the State Convention in 1822, by the people of Spartanburg District, although he resided in Charleston, and, perhaps, had never been in the District in his life. They knew that he was a Union man, and his high character was a sufficient guarantee to them of his fidelity to his trust. A great effort was made by the Union party to send to this convention whomever they had a majority, their purest, ablest and best men without regard to their residence. Judge Huger was elected in Horry District; Chief Justice O'Neal and Judge Richardson were also elected in Spartanburg; Governor Middleton was elected in Greenville, who had just returned to Charleston from his Russian mission, after an absence of fifteen or twenty years. Mr. Huger came to Columbia when the convention assembled, and the first word he said to me when we met in the streets, was: "This is no place for us, we have no business here, let them carry out their wicked folly, if they will, we cannot prevent them, and should not countenance them by our presence." But he yielded his convictions to the judgment of others, and took his seat in the convention.

Mr. Huger was a most eloquent declaimer. He spoke with great earnestness, and every one who heard him, saw and felt his sincerity. He spoke often in the State

Senate, and I have frequently listened to him for hours with thrilling feelings. He had a fine voice, and his delivery was admirable. You could not look at his manly form, and hear his noble effusions of honor, virtue and patriotism, without thinking him worthy of being a Roman Senator in the purest and best days of the Republic. In his old age he was a member of the State Convention which assembled for reconstructing the State under President Johnson's administration. He spoke frequently in the assembly, and always commanded the respect and attention of the members. He and Judge Wardlaw and Dawkins were sent by the convention to intercede with the President for the release of Jefferson Davis. In addressing President Johnson, he said, in effect, that South Carolina was willing to do anything which his Excellency might request. This was rather too broad a confidence to place in any one, thought Judge Dawkins, and he expressed in courteous terms, his dissent. Mr. Huger said to him afterwards, acknowledging the correction, "well sir, my last public act has been a blunder."

Judge Patterson the son-in-law of President Johnson, told me that whilst the delegation, above mentioned, were at the White House, he said to Mr. Huger, "I know more about you than, perhaps, you are aware of." "I hope it is nothing bad," said Mr. Huger. "The Judge then told him that he heard him make a political speech at Greenville in the days of Nullification and Secession. This speech was made by invitation of the citizens, and was regarded by all who heard it, as the best Union speech they had ever heard. Mr. Huger was on his return from the Virginia Springs. He rode on horseback to the Springs and returned in the same way. When he reached the most fashionable of these Springs, he was assigned a very inferior room, and was indifferently waited on by the servants. He noticed that others who came after him in their carriages had better accommodations than himself. Thereupon, he went to the landlord and told him to add to his registration, two horses and a servant, and give him accommodations accordingly.

Mr. Huger had no children, and he adopted a nephew who became a Captain in the Confederate navy, and was killed at New Orleans. This nephew and adopted son had married the sister of Major-General Meade of the United States army, who died prior to her husband. Mr. Alfred Huger had the children of his adopted son with him in Columbia at the time General Meade visited that city for the purpose of meeting me as Provisional Governor of the State. The General was in command, at that time, of all the Atlantic States. After we had arraigned the business which brought us together, he said to me that he was going to call on Mr. Huger, to see his sister's children, and ask Mr. Huger to let him take the children home with him to educate and bring up. He had understood Mr. Huger was in very straitened circumstances, and not able to support and educate the children. On his return he told me that Mr. Huger would not think of parting with the children, and delicately alluded to the fact, that their education at the North would be hostile to their native State, and the memory of their gallant father. General Meade acquiesced in the views of Mr. Huger, and could not insist on taking the children.

Whilst I was Provisional Governor, Mr. Huger called to see me one morning, at Nickerson's Hotel, in Columbia, just before starting to Charleston. I requested him to call and see General Sickles on his arrival in Charleston, and ask the gentlemen of the city to do so. I said General Sickles was in command of the State, and it was better to treat him respectfully. He said he had been thinking about this matter himself, and he should regard my request as a command. When I first went on to Washington after my appointment, I called on the President, and requested him to appoint Mr. Huger Postmaster of Charleston. He promised to do so, and I so stated to Mr. Huger on my return to Columbia. He had never said one word to me about the appointment. There were a good many others who had applied to me for the appointment. Mr. Huger was appointed Postmaster of the city by General Jackson, and continued in the office till the close of the war. His predecessor had been appointed by Washington. Charleston had only had two Postmasters at that time, from the organization of the Federal Government. But the Iron-Clad oath was an insuperable

bar to Mr. Huger's restoration to the Postoffice. I thought, when I suggested the appointment to the President, that this oath would not be exacted.

When the civil war broke out between the North and the South, Mr. Huger, although a strong Union man, did not hesitate to go with his State. He closed his accounts as Postmaster with the United States, and deposited the money due the Government in the Charleston Bank. He so informed the Postmaster-General. But the money was seized by the Confederate States, and after the war was over, suit was brought against Mr. Huger, and his surities to recover this money, amounting to several thousand dollars. The case was heard before Judge Bryan, before all justice had fled the State, and the jury found a verdict in favor of Mr. Huger.

In 1866 and 1867, I was engaged in writing some article against the Congressional reconstruction of South Carolina. Mr. Huger wrote me a very long letter, approving of my articles, and enforcing the views I had taken with additional argument and suggestions. There were few public men in South Carolina, who so uniformly commanded the respect of all parties as Alfred Huger. I do not remember that any one, in the highest excitement of politics, ever attempted to disparage him, or reflect on his honor and patriotism.

As an evidence of his fearless advocacy of justice, right and humanity, I will mention a single instance. In time of our Abolition excitement, the Legislature passed a law requiring all colored seamen to be lodged in jail during the stay of their vessel in any port in South Carolina. Mr. Huger had seen some seamen carried to jail under this law. He denounced it fiercely, and wrote me a letter whilst I was in the Legislature, to try and have the odious and unjust law repealed. It was rather dangerous to express such sentiments in Charleston at that time. I did make the attempt, requested, but it failed signally.

In my remembrances of Judge Huger, I have mentioned the affectionate intimacy which existed between him and his cousin Alfred Huger, and that their devotion to each other reminded one of two lovers. They were very much alike in their characters, thoughts and actions. The last time I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Alfred Huger, his mind seemed as clear and vigorous as it ever was. He was eighty-four years old at his death. But a few weeks prior to his death, I received a circular signed by him, proposing to erect a monument to the memory of William Gilmore Simms.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

Mrs. Davis and Mr. Greeley—A Truthful Scrap of History.

The accompanying communication, says the Macon (Georgia) Telegraph and Messenger, comes from a source of the most unquestionable authenticity, and reflects honor upon the nominee of the Cincinnati Convention. No true Southern can peruse it with unmolested eye, and the rebuke to Mr. Voorhees is most withering and complete: Editors Macon Telegraph and Messenger:

Mr. Voorhees, in his recent attack on Mr. Greeley, styled his signing of Mr. Davis' bond "an impertinent interference." Allow me to give you the true history of that matter, as I recently learned it in New York, from a gentleman who knew all about it. Mrs. Davis went to New York to consult Charles O'Connor, Mr. Davis' counsel, as to the best manner of effecting his release from prison. Mr. O'Connor told her that in his opinion there was but one way that it could be done, and that was to get the representative man of the Republican party to sign his bond. Mrs. Davis inquired who that man was. Mr. O'Connor replied that it was Horace Greeley. She then asked him if he would not see Mr. Greeley, and get him to do it. He replied that he had no influence with Mr. Greeley, and that she was the proper person to see him. She said she would go and see him. She went to his office, sent in her card and was invited into his private office. She said to him: "Mr. Greeley, my husband is confined in a cell at Fort Monroe. He has been there for many long, weary months. He is a feeble old man, and he is gradually sinking under his rigorous imprisonment. He will die if he remains there much longer. I came here to consult Mr. O'Connor as to the means of getting him released. He has told me that there is but one way

to do it, and that is to get the representative man of the Republican party to sign his bond, and that you are that man. He has advised me to apply to you. He says that you have a kind heart, and that you will do it, if you believe it to be right. My husband is dying. Mr. Greeley, may I hope that you will favorably consider my application?"

Mr. Greeley arose, extended his hand to Mrs. Davis, and said: "Madam, you may, for I will sign his bond." Mr. Greeley was then a prominent candidate before the Legislature for the United States Senate. Some of his friends heard that he had agreed to sign Mr. Davis' bond. They went to him and protested against it. They told him that they had made a count, and that he would be elected by six majority, but that if he signed this bond, it would defeat him. He replied: "I know it will." They told him that he was one of the owners of the Tribune, and if he signed this bond, he would lose thousands of subscribers. He replied: "I know it." They said, "Mr. Greeley, you have written a history of the war, one volume you have out, and have sold large numbers of it. If you sign this bond, these orders will be countermanded, and you will lose a large amount of money." He replied: "Gentlemen, I know it; but it is right, and I will do it." He did do it, and I am informed that he lost a seat in the United States Senate, and over \$30,000.

To my mind, this does not look like "impertinent interference."

The Action of the Tennessee Democracy.

The Democratic State Convention of Tennessee has declared in favor of the policy of sustaining Greeley and Brown. This decision is embraced in the following resolution which was adopted by a large majority: "Inasmuch as the Convention of Liberal Republicans held at Cincinnati has presented to the country the names of Horace Greeley and B. Gratz Brown, as candidates for President and Vice-President, pledged to maintain and enforce the doctrine above enunciated, and having invited the co-operation of all patriotic citizens in their support, we deem it but the part of patriotic duty to declare that, in the contest well nigh upon us, said nominees deserve the support of every patriot in the land, as against a ticket representing the principles, policy, and practices of the present Federal Administration; and while re-affirming our purpose and desire to preserve the integrity of the Democratic party, we nevertheless declare in our behalf, and in behalf of the people we represent, that with the lights before us, the presentation of candidates for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency in the approaching contest by the Democratic party of the nation would be unwise, unnecessary, and exceeding dangerous to the welfare of the people at large."

That this represents the general sentiment of the Southern Democracy, we have no doubt. "With the lights before us" the presentation of candidates for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency by the Democracy would certainly be most unwise.

WASHINGTON, May 22.

The Senate adjourned this morning to 1 o'clock to-day, having passed the House amnesty bill by a two-thirds vote, thus placing it beyond the President's control; also the bill extending the suspension of *habeas corpus*; also Sumner's civil rights bill, but so emasculated that Sumner himself entered a motion to reconsider. These vital measures were passed by a bare quorum. The following is the verbiage of the amnesty bill: Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, two-thirds of each House concurring therein, That all political disabilities imposed by the third section of the 14th article of the amendments of the Constitution of the United States, are hereby removed from all persons whomsoever, except Senators and Representatives of the Thirty-sixth and Thirty-seventh Congress, officers in the judicial, military and naval service of the United States, heads of departments and foreign ministers of the United States.

The civil rights bill, as passed, applies only to innkeepers, licensed places of public entertainment or amusement, and stage coaches, railroads, and other public modes of conveyance for freight or passengers. Equal rights regarding cemeteries, schools and benevolent institutions were stricken out.

Centennial Address.

Mr. Editor—Will you be kind enough to allow me the use of your interesting columns to say that there will be delivered at Nazareth Church, in this county, Deco solente, on Saturday, the 15th day of June, proximo, by Dr. B. M. Palmer, of New Orleans, a Centennial Address. The Scotch-Irish settled on the Tyger Rivers in 1761. Rev. George Howe, D. D., eleven years ago delivered to the congregation a very instructive, interesting historical address on the Scotch-Irish and their settlements on the Tyger Rivers and other neighboring precincts. Although they had a house of worship and occasional preaching, there was no organized church till the spring of 1772. Joseph Alexander, D. D., residing in Bullock's creek congregation, York District, organized the church, and the first Elders chosen were Andrew Barry, Robert Nesbitt, John Mackelrath, and Thomas Peden. The congregation had such exalted conceptions of the nature and responsibilities of the office of ruling elder, that they could find none among them who, in their judgment, were fit for the place and the duties of the office of ruling elder, that they could find none among them who, in their judgment, were fit for the place and the duties of the office. Dr. Alexander remarked to them, "If ye canna get hewn stones for the building, ye must take donna," i. e., rough ones. The subject of Dr. Palmer's address, which is intended to commemorate the organization of the church, will be, "The Church of God, its dignity and glory;" the organization instituted by God in the world for the promotion of his own glory and for the best interest of man here and hereafter. The friends of the congregation and the public are invited to attend and hear the address. Dr. Palmer will preach on the following Sabbath, and administer the communion.

R. H. Reid,
Pastor of Nazareth Church.
[Carolina Spartan.]

ALABAMA, it is said, can "coal" the world till 1972.

LET us make the best of life, nor render it a curse; but take it as we would a wife, "for better or for worse."

A schoolboy defined "appetite" by exclaiming that "when I'm eating I'm 'appy, and when I'm done I'm tight."

It is stated that a good looking young lady down in Georgia killed twenty-one fleas at one sitting "Rah for Georgia enterprise."

"I SAY, John, where did you get that rogue's hat?" "Please yer honor," said John, "it's an old one of yours that missis gave me yesterday."

"WHAT should you be, dearest?" said Walter to his sweetheart, "if I was to press the seal of love upon those sealing wax lips?" "I should be stationery."

THAT was a beautiful idea expressed by a lady on her death bed, in reply to a remark of her brother, who was taking leave of her to return to his distant residence, that he should probably never meet her again in the land of the living: "Brother, I trust we shall meet in the land of the living. We are now in the land of the dying."

The Spartanburg News Era, (Republican), says: To-day we place at the head of our columns the names of the men whose election to the office there indicated, will, in our humble judgment, best preserve and promote the unity, harmony and prosperity of the nation, and be most likely to relieve our State from its present financial embarrassment, and bring about such reforms in our local government as to secure the confidence and co-operation of the whole people.

The following is its ticket: For President and Vice-President, GRANT and COLFAX; for Governor and Lieutenant-Governor, JAMES L. OUN and B. A. BOSEMAN, the latter colored.

A GOOD PLATFORM.—In a recent issue of the New York Tribune, Horace Greeley used these words: "The biggest thing before the people is the question of honest men against thieves."

What the country needs and imperatively demands is a reform in the administration of Government."

These words were penned by Horace Greeley before he was nominated by the Convention at Cincinnati. They are the words of soberness and truth; and they constitute a good platform of themselves.

The centennial address of the settlement of the Scotch Irish on the Tyger Rivers, in Spartanburg County, will be delivered at Nazareth Church, on the 15th June, prox., by Dr. B. M. Palmer, of New Orleans.

The soldiers' graves at Laurens were decorated on the 16th inst.

Mr. Nathaniel Barksdale, an aged citizen of Laurens County, has recently died.

The Treaty of Washington, it is expected, will be a failure.

The Democratic State Convention of Tennessee has endorsed Greeley and Brown.

Poster Blodget is adjourning in Newberry, for the benefit of his health.

It is said that Grant has been offered one million dollars to withdraw from the Presidential candidacy.

Gold has been discovered upon the plantation of Mr. Jacob Miller, in Abbeville County.

A blind woman, entirely alone, is slowly feeling her way to California. She passed through Kansas City last week.

Chief Justice Moore has been appointed on the Board of Visitors to the Naval Academy of the United States.

In the Nebraska Republican Convention, the delegates were instructed to vote for Grant and Colfax.

Orders issued by Confederate courts regarding administrators have been decided to be void in Arkansas.

The Laurens Railroad will again be sold at the risk of the former purchaser. The sale is to take place in Columbia, on the 20th June.

A very extensive fire, destroying much property, and rendering homeless many hundreds of people, has occurred at Yokohama, Japan, on the 23d ult.

Messrs. Sharpe & Towers, merchants, of Anderson, advertise "A fine dress for the ugliest baby in the county." Of course, there will be no call for it.

In Mississippi, the name by which the liberal candidate for President is commonly known is Old Honesty. It is a very correct epithet.

The Georgia Press Association refuses to recognize patent "insides" and "outfides" as legitimate in journalism, and its members are pledged not to exchange with those who use them.

Mr. Samuel Hemphill, an old citizen of York County, who resided about six miles above Yorkville, died on Wednesday last week. He had attained the age of near ninety years.

A number of leading Republicans from the up-country are advancing the claims of Judge Orr as the candidate for Governor and it is stated by some that Scott most peremptorily asserts that he will not run again.

The contemplated sale of City of Columbia bonds on Wednesday last was a failure. There were no bidders, and the lot was knocked down to the Mayor of the city at the nominal price of 75 cents.

Autone Mark, of Laurens County, charged with violation of the Enforcement Act, has been granted bail in the sum of \$10,000, to answer the charges at the Circuit Court, to be held in Columbia, in August next.

A York, Pa., paper relates that one of Bertram's Fiji cannibals died there, and that the other cannibals made an attempt at eating the remains. They were secured, and the mutilated remains were quietly buried.

The Union Times says: W. L. Palmer is the only person arrested by U. S. Marshals, in this county, since our last. Mr. Palmer was released on a bond of \$2,000. John Dawkins and Bill Johnson, colored, have been released upon their own recognizance, in bonds of \$300 each.

H. W. Hendrick, United States Deputy Marshal, of South Carolina, was indicted on the 16th inst., in the Fulton Superior Court at Atlanta, Ga., for fraudulently altering a bench warrant. He was arrested and required to give four thousand dollars bond.

There have been no recent arrests. On the 16th, P. W. Randall and Sam'l Randall were released on bond; on the 17th, E. A. Turner; and on the 20th, M. B. Leach, J. W. Pursey and J. L. Pursey, leaving eleven yet in confinement.

[Yorkville Enquirer, 22d.]

The following, who had been sent to Charleston for trial, but whose cases were not reached, were returned to the prison here on the 11th: W. H. White, Samuel Randall, H. M. Moore, R. H. Moss, J. W. Gaffney, E. A. Turner, R. L. Harmon, Albert Francis, Jerome P. Moss, Columbia Ramsey, Marion Harris, John L. Moss. Of these, the three last named were released on bond on the 13th.

The following arrests have been made: Wm B. Leech, May 11th; and J. W. Pursey, and J. L. Pursey, on the 14th.—There are now seventeen in confinement here.—Yorkville Enquirer, 16th.

A tornado passed over Columbia, on the night of the 15th inst., which injured many houses, buildings, fences, &c. The damage to the State House were great, a considerable part of the tin roof, rafters, &c., being blown off. Many of the desks, and furniture in the hall of the House of Representatives, were ruined. The loss to the building and furniture alone was \$6,000 or \$7,000. Among the principal private residences suffering, was that of Dr. NAGLE, which was much damaged. No lives were lost.

On Friday 10th inst., at the Southern Baptist Convention, in Raleigh, Dr. Curry presented the report of the Committee on the work of the Domestic Missions Board among the negroes. The report recommends that the board devote as much attention as possible to the colored people, and that the board address a circular to the churches, urging them to their duty in the work; that efforts be made to promote the Sunday-school work among the colored people, and to present them in the mission work to Africa, and that the board be directed to establish, as soon as practicable, a theological seminary for colored students for the ministry.