

The Prospect Ahead.

The political situation is anything but cheerful. The signs are gloomy. Yankeeism is showing its radical hand. Maine belongs to the Freedman's Bureau and a tar colored Congress. The other New England States may as well be surrendered to the same power. The Western tour of the President has developed the vengeful hate of the masses of that section. Respect for the man and his of see appear to have been swallowed up in a tremendous effervescence of popular opinion which shows the foul character of the substance beneath. Unimportant as the circumstances may appear at the first glance, the defection of the New York Herald, may also be regarded as a dangerous symptom of the power which the opponents of the administration, by fair means and foul, are preparing to put forth.

We may well look with alarm upon the consequences of their success. More spiteful than before, and secure in their revenge, the Radicals will seek to utterly destroy every vestige of property in the South; State lines may be obliterated, citizens disfranchised, negroes permitted to vote, leaders in the war punished, and a more rigid military surveillance be exercised than we have yet known. Ready, we have none. Politically, we should cease to exist. There would be scarcely a tie to bind us to the soil. Nature herself would rebel at the barbarism and in the absence of power to redress, we could only linger here as in Poland, the down trodden, defeated dependents of the Russian Czar.

To one hope only could we turn in such an emergency, namely, to that reaction among the strong men of the North, which would induce a rally to the support of the administration, and the assertion of the supremacy of law over faction, even though there should be invoked the power of the bayonet itself. Let Gen. Grant put his armies in the field for such a purpose, and the world would not wait long to see Gen. Lee at the head of his own well tried legions battling again for right, although this time under another name and banner.

[Carolinian.]

The recent elections in Vermont and Maine may be considered a fair index of what the result will be in the coming test. They are the beginning of the end. They had large majorities before; now they are overwhelming. How all this came about, we profess we cannot very well understand. Take Maine, for instance. Last year the Republican majority was about 23,000; this year it is reported at 35,000. When it is remembered that many who then voted with the Republicans now cast their suffrage for the Johnson-opposition candidates, it is difficult to comprehend whence came this great increase of Radical votes; for we, of course, assume that all who voted the Democratic ticket before, did so again. There is a mistake in the "sum" somewhere, as the "answer" most indubitably shows.

New Jersey also has spoken; not in an election, but not the less unequivocally, by her Legislature, in passing the Radical batch of Constitutional Amendments. New Jersey heretofore has never been fully identified with the Radicals; during the war she was much abused for her alleged want of loyalty. But the fanatical cry "Great is the Diana of the Ephesians" has been kept up so long and so loud, till even the very elect have wavered and despaired of the faith.

The Governor of Texas, Mr. Throckmorton, in his recent message to the Legislature merely alludes to these amendments, saying that he lays them before that body, but does so with his unqualified disapproval. Governor Orr, in his message, makes no mention of them at all. In this we do not think he acted wisely; inasmuch as it is better for the people to know, to the fullest extent and at the earliest moment, what is before them, and what is expected of them. The Legislature of Tennessee, "packed" and "gagged," as will be remembered by our readers, is thus far the only Southern State that has adopted these amendments.

For the information of our legislators and the public at large, we will again give the substance of these amendments, which were passed in Congress near the close of its late session; against which President Johnson entered his solemn protest; and for which, be it also remembered, Thad. Stevens and others of his ilk voted with great reluctance, inasmuch as they fall far short of what they want; but they supported them, they said, because for the time being, this was all they could accomplish.

The New York Herald—all along a bitter denouncer of these amendments—has, within the last few days, once again changed front and now advocates their adoption by the President and the whole country. The first of these amendments is. That all persons born or naturalized in the United States are citizens thereof and of the States in which they reside, and on a footing of equality in regard to their civil rights.

Second. That the enumeration of the people for representation in Congress shall be abridged in proportion to the abridgment of the right of suffrage—males above the age of twenty-one years—in any State on account of race or color.

Third. That a large schedule of persons, civil and military, engaged in the late rebellion, shall be ineligible to any federal office hereafter until absolved by a two-thirds vote of each House of Congress.

Fourth. That the national war debt shall be held sacred, and that all rebel debts and obligations shall be utterly repudiated and held illegal and void.

Fifth. That Congress shall have power to enforce the provisions of this article.

It is now thought by many Conservatives in the Northern and Middle States, as well as by the weathercock in the Herald office, that the prompt adoption of these amendments alone can stay the rapid onward march to a complete triumph of the Radicals. We have recently conversed with intelligent gentlemen, just from New York, who had much and free intercourse with the thinking class of that city, and who, while there, daily met people from every part of the North and West. These say that at present it is thought the mass of the people of the North will acquiesce in a restoration of the Union on the basis of these amendments; but that if the South does not adopt them, the Radicals, flushed with success, will adopt the Jacobin code of Thad. Stevens and his tribe, endeavor to confiscate the property of the entire South, and to make negro suffrage the *sine qua non* of restoration to the Union.

This is perhaps taking too gloomy a view of the prospect. It is certainly not the product of mere causeless alarm. Look at the conduct of the masses all along the extensive route of the President's late journey. Disgraceful, lawless, disgusting even beyond all expression; a most biting satire on popular institutions. "These be your sovereigns." It reminds one of Aaron pointing at the molten calf and saying: "These be thy gods, O Israel." But however unfit this sum of the earth may be for the exercise of such power, it is a painful fact that they and such as they hold the reins of power, and our fortune, and our destinies, for the present at least, are in the firm grasp of their unwashed hands. In taking a survey of this field and looking at the future, it will not answer to consult our inclinations, and with instinctive disgust withdraw from the unsavory subject. Our masters may not be to our liking, but such as they are, unfortunately we cannot shake them off. We must look the facts sternly in the face, take the bearings, and shape our course accordingly.

That civil war is impending, we believe; but we also believe that if our people be vigilant and fully alive to their interest, the fury of the storm will spend itself in the North, and we shall pass through the trying period unscathed. From all the signs in the political horizon, we are on the brink of a great revolution which, in point of sanguinary earnestness, may not fall far short of the days of 1793 in Paris. Whom God wishes to destroy he first strikes with madness. Certainly the condition precedent is fully established. If the Radicals in the North are not "mad," then we do not know what constitutes madness in a mob, a rabble or a nation.

[Chas. Daily News.]

A WOMAN BRANDED—Europe has often wept over the imaginary woes of Southern slaves; to all such we commend this true tale of Parisian life. In the biography of Victor Hugo we find the following:

"At Paris, in 1818, on a summer's day, towards twelve o'clock at noon, I was passing by the square of the Palais de Justice. A crowd was assembled there around a post. I drew near. To the post was tied a young female, with a collar round her neck, and a writing over her head. A chafing dish of burning coals, was on the ground, before her; an iron instrument, with a wooden handle, was placed in the live embers, and was being heated there. The crowd looked perfectly satisfied. The woman was guilty of what the law called domestic theft. As the clock struck noon, behind that woman, and without being seen by her, a man stepped up to the post. I had noticed that the jacket worn by this woman had an opening behind, kept together by strings; the man quietly untied these, drew aside the jacket, exposed the woman's back as far as the waist, seized the iron which was in the chafing dish, and applied it, leaning heavily on the bare shoulder. Both the iron and the wrist of the executioner disappeared. This is now more than forty years ago, but there still rings in my ears the horrible shriek of this wretched creature. To me, she had been a thief, but was now a martyr. I was then sixteen years of age, and I left the place, determined to combat to the last day of my life these cruel deeds of the law.

It is reported on conservative authority that the Radicals on Sunday killed S. S. Headlee, presiding elder of the Methodist Church in the Springfield district, because he insisted upon preaching without taking the oath. The story is that a band of 30 armed men prevented him from preaching in his church, but promised to allow him to proceed upon his own farm. Afterwards his congregation proceeded towards his land, but after going about half a mile, were overtaken by several of the armed men who had galloped after them, and one drawing his revolver, fired at Mr. Headlee three times, each of the balls taking effect, two in the body and one in the arm. Mr. Headlee died at about 10 o'clock that night.

Among the passengers who arrived at New York, on Wednesday from Europe, by the Steamer Fulton, is the Hon. W. Napier, brother to Lord Napier, late Minister to the United States. He intends to settle permanently in the United States as a farmer.

A Frenchman who had been in India speaking of tiger hunts remarked: "When ze Frenchman hunt ze tigare, ah! ze sport is grand, magnifique! but wen ze tigare hunt ze Frenchman, out! zero is ze very devil to pay!"

A Hoosier in the Engine Room.

A specimen of the genius "Hoosier," was found by Captain _____, of the steamer _____, in the engine room of his boat, while lying at Louisville one fine morning. The Captain inquired, "What was he doing there?" "Have you seen Captain Perry?" was the interrogative response. "Don't know him; and can't tell what that has to do with your being in my engine room," replied the Captain, angrily. "Hold on; that's just what I was getting at. You see, Captain Perry asked me to drink, and so I did; I knew that I wanted to drink, or I wouldn't have been so very dry. So Captain Perry and I went to the ball; Captain Perry was putting in some extras on one toe. I sung out, "Go it, Captain Perry, if you burst your biler." With that a man steps up to me, says he, "see here, stranger, you must leave." Says I, "What must I leave for?" Says he, "you are making too much noise." Says I, "I've been in bigger crowds than this and made more noise, and didn't leave, nuther." With this he took me by the nap of the neck and the seat of the breeches and—I left. As I was shoved down street, I met a lady. I knew she was a lady by a remark she made. Says she, "Young man, I reckon you will go home with me?" Politeness wouldn't let me refuse, so I went. I'd been in the house but a minute when I heard considerable knocking at the door. I know'd the chap wanted to get in, who ever he was, or he wouldn't have kept up such a tremendous racket. By-and-by, says a voice, "If you don't open, I'll burst in the door." And so he did. I put on a bold face, and says I, "Stranger, does this woman belong to you?" Says he, "she does." "Then," says I, "she's a lady, I think, from all that I have seen of her." With that he came at me with a pistol in one hand and a bowie-knife in the other, and being a little pressed for room, I jumped through the window, leaving the bigger portion of my coat-tail. As I was streaking it down street, with a fragment fluttering to the breeze, I met a friend. I knew he was a friend by a remark he made. Says he, "Go it, bob tail; he's gainin' on you." An' that's the way I got into your engine-room; I'm a good swimmer, Captain, but do excuse me, if you please, from taking the water.

"There is one thing sure," said Mrs. Partington, "the females of the present generation are a heap more independent than they used to be. Why, I saw a gal go by to day that I know belonged to the historical class of society, with her dress all tucked up to her knee, her hair all buzzed up like as if she hadn't had time to comb it for a week, and one of her grandmother's old caps, in an awful crumpled condition, on her head. Why, laws honey, when I was a gal, if any of the fellows come along when I had my clothes tucked up that way, and my head kivered with an old white rag, I would run for dear life, and hide out of sight. Well, well, the gals then were innocent and unsofisticated critters."

A man in Illinois recently obtained a divorce from his wife while she was absent from home visiting some friends. When she returned he received her as usual, said nothing about the divorce, and they continued to live together for some time. At length he informed her for the first time that she was no longer his wife and had not been for some time. She complained to the authorities, but the husband avoided arrest by keeping out of the way.

A gentleman living in this county by the name of Sol Nettles, some fifty years old, and not a large man, ate seventy three raw eggs in town last Saturday. He contracted with a family grocery merchant for as many eggs as he could suck, agreeing to pay twenty five cents for the meal. He ate all the merchant had, and said "he would like a few more," but yet did not like to trouble the merchant to go out and get them.—*Rome Courier*

Professor Newton, of Yale College, who has devoted much time to the investigation of the character of meteoric showers; finds that a prodigious flight of meteors, the most imposing of its kind, will make its appearance, probably for the last time in this country, on the morning of the 13th or 14th of November next.

A jealous husband being absent from home, went to a clairvoyant in London to know what his wife was doing. "Ah," cried the clairvoyant, "I see her—she expects some one; the door opens; he comes; she caresses him fondly; he lays his head on her lap, and"—husband mad with rage—"he wags his tail." It was the dog.

"How many rods make an acre?" a father asked his son, a fast urchin, as he came home one night from the town school. "Well, I don't know, governor," was the reply of the young hopeful, "but I guess you'd think one rod made an acre, if you'd get such a tanning as I did from old vinegar face this afternoon."

The girls in Michigan are taking decisive measures with the undecided young men. A girl asked a young man when he intended to marry her. The young man said he was not on the marry, and the girl broke a teapot filled with hot water over his head.

"I shall be at home Sunday," remarked a young lady, as she followed to the door her beau, who seemed to be wavering in his attachment. "So shall I," was the brute's reply.

SOUTHERN DRUG HOUSE.



KING & CASSIDEY,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
151 MEETING-STREET,
(Opposite Charleston Hotel),
Charleston, S. C.
E. D. KING, M. D., North Carolina. }
J. J. CASSIDEY, " " }
Sept 20 31 1y

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *fi. facias* to me directed, I will sell before the Court House door, in the Village of Spartanburg, on the 1st MONDAY in OCTOBER next, the following named and described property, to wit:

One hundred and thirty Acres of Land, more or less, bounded by lands of Daniel McHam, Henry Turner and others. Sold as the property of J. W. Haynes, at the suit of J. A. Williams.

Also, Seventy-five acres of land, more or less, bounded by lands of A. Brannon Thomas Chapman, and others. Sold as the property of George Delecher, at the suit of J. T. Cantrell.

Also, One hundred acres of land, more or less, bounded by lands of Mauerva Smith, Richard Kirby, and others. Sold as the property of William Hardy, at the suit of A. Tolleston.

Also, Three hundred and fifty acres of land, more or less, bounded by lands of Vina Turner, William Dalton, and others. Sold as the property of Dr. Lee L. Smith, at the suit of John Wheeler.

Also, One lot containing one and a half acres of land, more or less, bounded West by Laurens street, North, South and East, by lots and land of Dr. J. J. Boyd, Mrs. H. H. Thomson, and others. Also, one lot containing one acre of land, more or less, bounded North, South and East by lots and land of Dr. Heintzsch, and West by a street, both of the above named lots, situated in the village of Spartanburg, and are sold as the property of John Thomson, at the suit of John Wheeler.

Also, the interest of Mrs. Mary B. Walker in one lot, containing four acres of land, more or less, and the Hotel known as the "Walker House," situated in the village of Spartanburg, and bounded North by Main street, South, East and West by lots and land of Mrs. H. H. Thomson, Govan Mills' estate, and others. Sold as the property (in part) of Mrs. Mary B. Walker, at the suit of Caleb King, Ex'or.

Also, Fifty acres of land, more or less, bounded by lands of James Page, Jackson, and others. Sold as the property of Berry Pearce, at the suit of B. F. Bates.

Also, One hundred and thirty-six acres of land, more or less, bounded by lands of Fielding Cantrell, John Epton, David Miller, and others. Sold as the property of Jesse M. Cannon, at the suit of Fielding Cantrell.

Also Three Hundred Acres of Land, more or less, bounded by lands of Andy Duncan, Andrew Elmore and others. Sold as the property of Jas. A. Snoddy, at the suit of Phillip Bettis and others.

Also, One Hundred and Seventy-six Acres of Land, more or less, bounded by lands of Wm. Scruggs, Winston Williams and others. Sold as the property of Jacob Price, deceased, at the suit of S. C. Manufacturing Company, vs. Caroline Price, Ex'trix.

Also, One Lot, 191 feet front on Church-St., 30 feet deep, depth bounded by lot and brick building of H. Mitchell on the South, and lot and brick building of H. H. Thomson on the North. Said lot contains the brick building now used as a post office in the village of Spartanburg. Sold as the property of Lee L. Smith, at the suit of H. H. Durant and others.

Also, One Bay Mare, five years old, and one Sorrel Mare, eleven years old. Sold as the property of Thomas Burgess, at the suit of Stephen Kirby.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash, purchaser to pay for titles.

J. H. BLASSINGAME, S. S. D.
Sheriff's Office, }
Sept. 13, 1866. }

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(Successors to S. N. HART & CO.)
South East Corner King & Market Streets,
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March 1 5 1y
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TRAVELLING BAGS, &c.
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Nearly opposite Victoria Hotel,
Charleston, South Carolina.
J. B. ROBINSON, A. NELSON.

COMMISSIONER'S SALES.

IN EQUITY—SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.
Elias Wall, Adm'r. of Rial B. Seay, deceased,

vs,
Mary M. Nolan, Wm. B. Nolan, Sallie Seay and others.

Bill for Partition to pay Debts, Dower, &c.

IN pursuance of an Order of the Court of Equity, the following Real Estate of Rial B. Seay, deceased, will be sold at Public Sale, at Spartanburg Court House, on SALES DAY in OCTOBER next, said lands being situated on the Howard Gap Road, about Five miles above the town of Spartanburg, bounded by lands of J. G. Mabry, Wm. J. Smith, Henry Gault and others.

LOT NO. 1 (the homestead lot) containing 85 ACRES more or less, on which are valuable improvements

LOT NO. 2 (the Gault lot) containing 61 ACRES more or less.

TERMS OF SALE:—Costs of these proceedings to be paid cash on day of sale, the residue of the purchase money to be paid in twelve months with interest from date, the purchaser giving bond with at least two approved sureties and mortgage of the premises to secure the same.

T. STOBO FARROW, C. E. S. D.
Com'r's Office, }
Sept. 10, 1866. }
Sept 13 83 1ds

Commissioner's Sales.

IN EQUITY—SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.

T. Stobo Farrow as Commissioner in Equity for Spartanburg District,

vs,
Oliver H. Moss as Ext'r. of Mrs. Ross C. Smith, et al.

Bill to Enforce Lien.

IN pursuance of an Order of the Court of Equity, the real estate described in the pleadings in this case, will be sold at Public Sale, at Spartanburg Court House, on SALES DAY in OCTOBER next, being

A TRACT OF LAND,

purchased at Commissioner's Sale by Mrs. Rosa C. Smith, whereon she resided up to the time of her death, and now in possession of the Defendant J. R. Frey, situated on Greenville Road about six miles above Spartanburg Court House, bounded by lands of O. H. Moss J. R. Frey and others, containing

319 Acres more or less.

TERMS OF SALE:—Costs of these proceedings to be paid cash on day of Sale, the residue of the purchase money to be paid in twelve months, the purchaser giving bond with at least two approved sureties and mortgage of the premises to secure the same, with interest from date.

T. STOBO FARROW, C. E. S. D.
Com'r's Office, }
Sept. 10, 1866. }
Sept 13 83 1ds

COMMISSIONER'S SALES.

IN EQUITY—SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.

Jesse Hammett, vs, Wm. M. Champion,

Bill to Reclose Mortgage, &c.

IN pursuance of an Order of the Court of Equity, the Real Estate referred to in these pleadings, will be sold at Public Sale, at Spartanburg Court House, on SALES DAY in OCTOBER next, being

A TRACT OF LAND, whereon the Defendant, Wm. M. Champion resides, situated on Island Creek about 17 or 18 miles above the town of Spartanburg, containing

Twenty Acres more or less,

whereon a GRIST MILL and COTTON GIN are located.

By consent of the Complainant, the crop growing on said Land will be sold separately from the Land.

TERMS OF SALE:—One half of the purchase money to be paid cash, the residue in twelve months from day of sale, secured by bond of purchaser with at least two approved sureties and mortgage of the premises.

T. STOBO FARROW, C. E. S. D.
Com'r's Office, }
Sept. 10, 1866. }
Sept 13 83 1ds

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RANGES, FIRE BRICKS &c.

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