

ADVERTISEMENTS Inserted at \$1.00 per square for first day...

Read this Offer! We will pay one year for the Harry News and Detroit Free Press...

THE HOME JOURNAL, ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

The Best Literary and Society Paper in America. Its leading departments comprises Editorials on topics of fresh interest...

TERMS FOR CLUBS: The Home Journal and any \$1 periodical either Harper's Magazine, Harper's Weekly...

VICK'S Flower & Vegetable Seeds are the best the world produces. They are planted by a million people in America...

VICK'S Flower & Vegetable Garden is the most beautiful work of the kind in the world. It contains nearly 150 pages...

Vick's Floral Guide. This is a beautiful Quarterly Journal, finely illustrated, and containing an elegant colored frontispiece with the first number...

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored! Just published, a new edition of Dr. Cutler's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHOEA...

Improve Your Crops. If you want to raise large crops of cotton, corn, potatoes, or small grain, use...

RUSSEL COE'S Ammoniated Bone SUPERPHOSPHATE

L I M E. A full supply will be kept constantly on hand. PUT UP IN BAGS OR BARRELS, and sold in quantities to suit customers by...

J. P. WILLIAMS, DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE PORT HARRELSON, S. C. Jan 22 2m

Spelt it Out.

Here is an alphabet which will make you study. Get out your Bibles and turn to the places. When you have found them remember.

A was a monarch, who reigned in the East.—Esther 1:1. B was a Chaldee, who made a great feast.—Dan. 5:2-4. C was a woman, heroic and wise.—Judges 4:1-14. D was a refuge, where David spared Saul.—1 Sam. 24:1-7. E was a Roman, accuser of Paul.—Acts 20:24. F was a gardener, a frequent resort.—John 18:1-2; Matt. 26:36. G was a city where David held court.—II Sam. 2:11. H was a mocker, a very bad boy.—Gen. 16:10. I was a city, preferred as a joy.—Psalms 137:6. J was a father, whose son was quite tall.—I Sam. 9:2. K was a proud one, who had a great fall.—Isa. 14:12. L was a nephew, whose uncle was good.—Col. 4:10; Acts 11:21. M was a city long hid where it stood.—Zeph. 2:13. N was a servant, acknowledged a brother.—Philomon 1:10. O was a Christian, greeting another.—II Tim. 4:21. P was a damsel, who knew a man's voice.—Acts 12:13-14. Q was a sovereign, who made a bad choice.—I Kings 11:14. R was a seaport, where preaching was a king.—Acts 20:6,7. S was a teamster, struck dead for his wrong.—II Sam. 6:7. T was a cast off, and never restored.—Esther 1:10. U was a ruin, with sorrow deplored.—Psalms 137:1.

Christian at Work. LEE AND LONGSTREET.

Letter from General Longstreet Soon After Gettysburg.

[New Orleans Republican.] We re-published from Scribner on Saturday a letter from Gen. Lee to J. E. Davis, written on the 8th of August, 1863, in which the Confederate chieftain assumed all the responsibility for the disasters to his army at Gettysburg, and asked to be relieved from the command. There can be no doubt that this letter is genuine, and that General Lee was sincere in making the suggestions it contains. With this letter and the General's reasons for writing it we have nothing further to do at present than call attention to the strong corroborative relation it bears to one written by General Longstreet fifteen days before the former was penned. While Longstreet was encamped at Culpeper Courthouse he received a letter from his uncle, Dr. A. B. Longstreet, LL. D., of Columbus, Ga., in which the Doctor urged his nephew to publish some of the facts connected with the battle of Gettysburg that his correct position with that affair might be known. The General wrote to his uncle an answer, from which the subjoined extract is now published for the first time.

General Longstreet was opposed to the policy of attacking the Union army at the cemetery, and so expressed himself to General Lee, but was overruled by his commanding officer, and did the best he could to turn the mistake into success. His corps was first in readiness and first to make the attack. Other Confederate commanders were so tardy in coming into action that the day was lost. Lee saw and acknowledged his error, thus doing full justice to the survivors, though he could not restore to life the thousands of brave men slain in attempting to carry out his rash policy. Appended to General Longstreet's letter is an extract from one written him some time ago by Captain T. J. Goree, his aide-de-camp at Gettysburg: "CAMP, CULPEPER COURTHOUSE, July 21, 1863.—My Dear Uncle: As to our late battle I cannot say much. I have no right to say anything, in fact, but will venture a little for you alone. It goes to aunt and cousins it must be under promise that it goes no further. The battle was not made as I would have had it. My idea was to throw ourselves between the enemy and Washington, select a strong position, and force the enemy to attack us. So far as it is given to man the ability to judge, we may say with confidence that we should have destroyed the Federal army, marched into Washington, and dictated our terms, or at least held Washington and marched over as much of Pennsylvania as we cared to, had we drawn the enemy into attack upon our carefully-chosen position into his rear. General Lee chose the plans adopted, and he is the person appointed to choose and to order. I consider it a part of my duty to express my views to the commanding General. If he approves and adopts them is well; if he does not, it is my duty to adapt his views and to execute his orders faithfully and zealously as if they had been my own. I cannot help but think that great results would have obtained had my

views been thought better of; yet I am much inclined to accept the present condition as for the best. I hope and trust that it is so.

"Your programme would all be well enough were it practicable, and was duly thought of, too. I fancy that no good ideas upon that campaign will be mentioned that did not receive their attention and consideration by General Lee. The few things that he might have overlooked himself I believe were suggested by myself. As we failed of success, I must take my part of the responsibility. In fact, I would prefer that all the blame should rest on me. As Gen. Lee is our commander, he should have all the support and influence we can give him. If the blame—if there is any—can be shifted from him to me, I shall help him and our cause by taking it. I desire, therefore, that all the responsibility that can be put on me shall go there and remain there. The truth will be known in time, and I leave that to show how much of the responsibility of the attack at Gettysburg rests upon myself.

"Most affectionately yours, A. B. LONGSTREET.

General Lee, in a letter written to General Longstreet in January, 1864, says: "Had I taken your advice at Gettysburg, instead of pursuing the course I did, how different all might have been." Captain T. J. Goree, of Houston, Texas, in a letter to General Longstreet, says: "Another important circumstance, which I distinctly remember, was in the winter of 1864, when you sent me from East Tennessee to Orange Courthouse with some dispatches to General Lee. Upon my arrival there General Lee asked me to go to his tent, where he was alone, with two or three Northern papers on his table. He remarked that he had just been reading the Northern official reports of the battle of Gettysburg; that he had become satisfied from reading those reports that if he had permitted you to carry out your plans on the third day, instead of making the attack on Cemetery Hill, we would have been successful."

Apply to Manures.

By a series of experiments made some years ago, in England, it was shown that barnyard manure benefited crops most the first season, when covered about two inches deep with soil. This result appears reasonable, but the question is, how can farmers place their manures in the ground at this depth? It is not practicable in any case, but they can approximate to it in some cases. When manure is ploughed under in the ordinary way, some of it is covered too deep to benefit the crop the same season, and it is made available if the land be ploughed the second year. Some farmers plough their land, then spread on the manure and harrow it in, but much of it is left upon the surface, and is partially lost, as the ammonia that goes off in the atmosphere is the virtue of the manure itself.

It is strange that we should find intelligent farmers, at this late day in agricultural progress, who deny that barnyard manure can be injured by exposure to the air and sun; yet they do exist! A few years ago, a farmer in Central New York, wrote several articles for publication, in which he attempted to prove that when manure lies upon the surface of the land and dries up, its fertility is still in it, concentrated in the small crusts that remain!

Farmers, let me caution you against the folly of carting your manures upon your field, and spreading them for a week or longer, before you plough them under. If this be done in the spring, with a warm sun, and high, drying winds, a large portion of them, or rather of their fertility, will pass off in the atmosphere. Don't be deceived in this matter while your olfactory nerves bear pungent evidence of the truth of what I say. You cannot afford to work your farms on this wasteful principle. Manure is money, and if one should see you scattering "greenbacks" over the field, on some windy day, the evidence of your insanity would be but a little more tangible, than when you spread your manures, and leave them to evaporate in the sun and by the winds.

Record Your Contracts and Save Rent.

We have often asked, why it is that the owner of lands cannot get his rent. We say there is nothing to prevent his getting his pay, or his share of the crop. It is only necessary to reduce your contracts to writing and record the same at once with the clerk of the court, and you will get your money, and we give as our authority the following act: An act for the better protection of land owners, and persons renting land to others, for agricultural purposes, and to amend acts relating thereto. That in all cases where land is rented either for a share of the crop, or for

a stipulated sum in money, or for so much cotton, corn, or other product of the soil, the land so rented shall be deemed and taken to be an advance for agricultural purposes; and the land owner upon reducing the contract of letting to writing, and recording the same, as provided in the ten law, section 55, chapter 30, (recording the same within thirty days from the date of contract,) shall have a lien on the crop, which may be made during the year upon the land, in preference to an amount not exceeding one-third of the entire crop so produced, and to be applied to the satisfaction of the rent stipulated to be paid.

In such cases the landlord shall have all the rights accorded to persons advancing any other supplies, as provided in sections 55 and 56 of the same chapter, to the extent of one-third of the crop as above stated. This law does not apply to contracts made prior to March 17, 1874, but to all contracts since that time. It will not do to make verbal contracts; they must be made in writing and recorded, or the land owners fail to get their rent.

It may be able to prove your contract and the parties renting may admit the contract, but you must not depend on this. Write it out and record it, and your claim has preference over any other claim.

Spartanburgh Herald. How to Prosper.

We see it stated that, after the surrender at Appomattox, Mr. E. S. Swan, of Caroline county, Va., returned home and bought a farm of 200 acres for \$700. Last year he cultivated four acres in tobacco, and sold the crop for \$1,400. His labor on all his crops was himself and two sons, twelve and fourteen years of age, and they were at school four hours in the day. He paid \$14 for outside labor or hired help. Last year we gave an account of how three boys in South Carolina, by working on Saturdays, had money enough to pay for their schooling. The other day we were called upon by a sturdy farmer, who had, for a number of years, been an engineer on the Georgia railway, and, by dint of economy, saved enough money from his wages to buy fifty acres of poor land on the Milledgeville road. By careful culture, deep plowing, composting his own manure, diversification of tillage and personal labor, he has never failed to make a handsome support, keep out of debt, feed himself and his stock, and have money in the bank. He has also improved the value of his farm immensely. Many of his neighbors see what he has accomplished, and know the motto *operando*, but we are afraid, do not profit by experience and observation. If farmers will work themselves, make their children work, plant a few acres thoroughly instead of many badly, practice thrift, attend to minor economies, and cultivate cotton as a surplus crop, they will not only become independent but even rich. If Georgia had a few thousand of such farmers as the late N. B. Moore, and our friend on the Milledgeville road, she would scarcely know what "hard times" are.

WHY DO YOUNG MEN LEAVE THE FARM?—We have answers without number, complaints without end, warnings innumerable not to do it, but still the exodus goes on.

The abstract argument is largely on the side of the deprecators. Country life, though by no means what it might be, is more wholesome physically, morally and mentally than that of towns. Farm life, however dull and dreary its drudgery, can be and generally is more independent than any commercial or than most mechanical pursuits.

What must we do? If we would retain our young men in the simpler, more healthful and better life of the farm we must not only make our farm houses more pleasant and attractive, as many have already insisted but we must place our calling on a paying basis. We must follow out earnestly the plans begun by our Patrons of Husbandry. We must educate ourselves. We must know more than how to read, write and cipher. We must know our relation to the world as the great producers and understand the cost of our products and the cost of the products of those with whom we exchange.—w. C. Flagg.

CHEAP SHOES.—The Shoe and Leather Reporter says that the tendency toward cheap shoes which has been observed for the past eighteen months seems now to be general. Manufacturers are turning out large quantities of goods to meet this demand, which so closely resemble the same grades of previous years as to defy the scrutiny of any but experts to detect their inferiority. Using quite as good leather as ever, they are saving in the trimmings. In some respects this cannot fail to injure trade and to benefit the small shoemakers. The excellence of

factory work has very largely driven the shoemakers out of their shops. But deterioration in the quality of factory work will set many a hammer to ringing on the lapstone.

JANUARY, 1776.

Its Resemblance to January of This Year.—The Opening of the Revolutionary Campaign.

It is remarkable that the first month of this centennial year closely resembled that of 1776. The journals of that year speak of the unusual mildness of the season. It was even said that the lack of the usual ice in Boston harbor prevented Washington from crossing his forces and attempting a surprise on the city, and the Americans were enabled to continually send forth vessels from all parts of the harbor to the West Indies for munitions of war. The mild season enabled Gen. Schuyler, in these first days of January, to dispatch his well-planned little expedition up the Mohawk valley to surprise the Highlanders, under This officer, one of the ablest in our history, was then exceedingly popular, but a combination of unlucky circumstances and of sectional prejudice deprived him subsequently of the glory, which was entirely his, of the first great victory of the war.

The first of January, 1776, had been signalized by the barbarous burning of an old historic colonial town, Norfolk in Virginia, by Lord Dunmore. This had only intensified the bitterness of the feelings of the citizens against the British government. All parts of the country were in much the same state of feeling toward the royal administration which the border States were in here toward the central government in 1861. Many of the conservative and the loyal dreaded to break the old ties with the parent country. The interests of law and order seemed to many on the side of the crown. The sentiments, from long tradition and from family and historical connection with the old country, bound them to the royal party. Families, like the Delanceys and the Philipps, in New York State, the latter of whom owned land almost from Yorkers to the Highlands, feared to risk their large property interests in a rebellion which seemed to have no chance of success. In New York city many of the wealthy families stood by the crown; Queens county remained loyal; the old Dutch families around the city were often averse to joining the revolutionary movement of the men of New England. Even in New England itself, one town, Portsmouth, N. H., refused to join the popular movement, and set up a government of its own. It looked at one time as if the future of the republic, which should declare itself independent of Great Britain, would consist of New England; and Franklin even had the courage to write that, if New England formed a separate confederation against the crown, he would throw in his fortunes with her. New York, during this first winter of the century, remained in a condition of semi-neutrality, the British ships lying in the harbor without molesting the city, and the Americans sending out, unimpeded, their small craft to obtain supplies from the West Indies.

The more revolutionary spirits of New England were indignant at this apathy, and Lee, with one of his rattle-brained expeditions from Connecticut to New York city, came very near exposing the town to the horrors of battle. The historic names of the State begin already to appear on the side of the most determined revolutionists—the Jays, Livingstons, Van Rensselaers, Schuylers, Hamiltons, and others; and as a general thing those with the largest interest in the country were found ready to risk the most.

It was in these January days that the letters of the time relate the incident of a farce played by the British officers in Boston, called "Fording the Blockade," wherein Washington was pictured in a ludicrous garb, but which was suddenly interrupted by the hurried announcement by the sergeant that the "rebels were fortifying the hills around the city!" This was supposed by the audience to be a well-acted part of the farce, and it was only the confusion and departure of the actors which showed that the play had become a reality. Washington, during that January, managed to disguise the smallness of his army so well that his 9,000 was amplified, in popular belief, to 20,000, and this impression, though he was utterly destitute of ammunition, with his masterly occupation of Dorchester heights, compelled, a little later, the evacuation of the city. It was in January, if we are not mistaken, that the new flag of thirteen stripes of red and white, but without the stars, was first unfurled in the Continental army, near Boston. The winter was full, to the colonies, of anxiety, excitement, and danger. It was evidently the opening of a great war, and a great change in the world's history. Few could predict whether disaster or success would be the result.

WELL MANNERED.—Japanese women are claiming in manner, and would be in appearance, were it not for their ungainly forms, which are ruined by a clumsy mode of dress, and, among the poorer classes, the practice of carrying burdens upon the back. When a Japanese girl reaches the age of sixteen without having undergone either of the processes of deformity she is a wonder to the eye, and remains so until twenty-five or possibly a little later. Then she ceases to charm for a certain period, in any way excepting in her manner, and is generally preserved to the last. As she grows old she has a chance of becoming quite delightful again. There is nothing sadder than a crippled and white-haired old Japanese lady. She is always happy, for she is always much respected and cherished by her younger, and at a certain age the natural vigor breeding of the race appears in her to attain its crystallization.

A Colored Delegate's Speech in the Virginia Legislature.

In the debate this morning in the Legislature on the Centennial appropriation, Peter J. Carter, the colored delegate from Northumberland county, arose, and, urged on by the cries of "Hear him! hear him!" sounded in the well-known voices of ex-Govs. Smith and Letcher, finally selected another member who was advocating the bill, and with a rapidity of articulation heretofore unknown, proceeded to speak. The noise and confusion prevented his first remarks from being heard, but when order was restored his voice in eloquent peals rang through the hall, sounding death to the Centennial.

Wherefore is it, and why I'm axin' never; no sab, What! ten thousand dollars for to be g'way to Philadelphia. [Letcher—"Good," Smith—"Hear him."] Ole Fagin nebbs tire. [Cheers.] What's dis thing g'way to end? Let 'em go to see de show, but you hears my voice sayin' still, proximate your own expense. Look at that statury of Giral Washington. Look at Clay, Calhoun. What is their just thought? Yes, sah, De boy stood on de burnin' deck. [Applause and cries from Letcher, Smith, "Go on."] Logan is de friend of de white man. Mr. Logan is down on de black man. Stop and constitute dis expensive trip. Ticket to Baltimore \$7.60. Supper, lodging and breakfast \$2 more. Ticket to Philadelphia \$2.60. Admission to de show and side show at least 75 cents. Multiplying of this by five, count up de boxes, carriages, trunks, policies, carpet bags. [Immense cheers.] Look at de treasury, look at de money de Governor hov spent in postage stamps a finin' fur this occasion. "Ole Mother Hubbard she went to de shop and fur to get a poor dog a bone," when she come back de dog war g'opel. Jess so—it will institution on er er. No, sah, I'm talkin' straight American language. Bunker Hill, George Washington, John Brown, what is you? Rise from your seats—say is I right—say is I justice, truth and justice again.

Ex-Governor Letcher (rising from his seat)—Mr. Speaker, I move a medal be awarded to Virginia's son—the good, the great, the glorious Carter. Seconded by Smith.

Josh Billings' Dew Drops.

Everybody applauds a virtuous action; even the devil himself respects it.

Good clothes are becomming to everybody, and they are all there iz ov some pholks.

Make yourself necessary, young man, and then your success iz certain.

All the virtues, like the maseles, kan be made to grow by using them.

Vice is so attractive that I find, by actual figgers, it takes the example of three good men in any community to overkum the influence ov one bad one.

Debt iz as easy to fall into as a well, and often iz as hard to git out ov.

The man who be g'as at de bottom of de laddy and works his way up to de top iz a hard one to shake up.

Bashfulness iz often like de silver plating on spoons—when it wears oph it shows de brass.

Cerimony iz often mistaken for good breeding; but there iz as much difference az there iz between a kast iron suit ov clothes and one that sets easy and elegant.

A presiding elder from Maine—a keen, humorous, somewhat waggish man—was approached by a traveling companion, as he seemed to be asleep in a railway car.

"Brother D—," said de friend, "wake up! Do you know where you are?"

"Yes, I know where I am," answered de elder. "Where are you?" "Not far from Washington."