

How the Troops were Withdrawn.

COLUMBIA, Tuesday, April 10.—The removal of the troops from the State House to-day was accomplished so quietly and quickly as to deprive the occasion of much of its purely dramatic interest. In all save the one essential particular that they were going out never to return, the evacuation differed very little from the usual successions of the general staffs which have been witnessed any day during these four months. Governor Hampton's published request, in furtherance of his promise to Hayes, that no Democrat should go near the State House unless authorized by him to do so, was carried out to the letter. Not one was present at the ceremony, and I saw none at the Capitol grounds, either before or after the performance. Twenty minutes before 12 o'clock, your correspondent, with two other members of the press, presented themselves at the front door, and entered unchallenged, although a score of the colored special constables were hanging about the entrance watching our movements with sullen, unfriendly glances. Within doors was a confused crowd of perhaps one hundred and fifty persons, mostly negroes, who were moving about aimlessly, or standing in groups of three and four engaged in low and spirited conversation. Here and there were to be seen one or two smaller groups of white Republicans of the better sort, similarly occupied, and all looking badly demoralized, or, to use a homely phrase, "decidedly down in the mouth."

The Weekly Union Times.

R. M. STOKES, Editor.
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We are compelled again to request all indebted to us to make payments immediately.
The Street Railway in Greenville is an accomplished fact. The Cars made their first trip from Main street to the Air Line Depot yesterday.
The dam of Mr. Samuel Jeffries' Mill, in the upper part of this County was washed away by the storm last Friday.
Gov. Hampton has issued a Proclamation calling upon the members of both Houses of the Legislature to convene in the State Capitol on next Tuesday, the 24th.
We learn that the doors to the State office have been fastened and sealed, so that no one will occupy them until the Supreme Court decides who are entitled to take possession.
Our friends, Graham & Graham have just received a barrel of large, fat and pickled White Fish, which we think is one of the greatest delicacies in the fish line. We have tried them and know they are fine.
If you want the delicacies, substantial and luxuries of life, go to B. F. Rawls & Co's. Store, No 1 East Union, where you can get from a pile of Bacon to a stick of Candy. The Dr. knows what good living is, and always keeps on hand a stock to suit all classes, conditions and tastes. See his advertising corner.
Rev. W. H. Fleming, D. D., one of the purest men in the Methodist Conference of this State, died at Charleston on Tuesday last, of Pneumonia. On the morning of that day we met his son, W. Magill Fleming, at the cars, on his way down to Charleston, having been telegraphed for.
An Editor down in Marion keeps a store and last week some thief, not having the fear of an editorial castigation in his mind, broke into that store and stole a quantity of goods. We would like to see the man that could make anything by breaking into our store-room. It puzzles our "better half" to get anything out of it, and she (uselessly) carries the key.
The news from Louisiana, although not political, gives such strong assurance of the wisdom of the difficulties in that state, that we feel safe in saying that a compromise has been made by which Governor Nichols is to be declared Governor, with a Democratic majority in the Legislature. The details of the compromise have not been made public, but it is considered that the Nichols government only an honorable peace and tranquility in Louisiana. The troops had not been removed at the last report.
Mr. H. Hampton, Agent for the celebrated Lindley Serravallo, located near Newburgh, N. C., is now here on his annual tour through the section selling cod-liver oil, Quinine, and other medicines. He will be in this section until the 15th inst. All who are suffering from Scurvy, Ac., can have their orders with Mr. Allen, of the Union Hotel. If Mr. H. is not present, Tress warranted to live twelve months. Printed Instructions for Finding and cultivation accompany the Tress. Tress delivered at Union Depot on the 10th of November next.
Capt. W. W. McLean and A. H. Foster have just returned from the New York market, where they have been for some weeks purchasing their Spring and Summer Stocks. Their new goods are arriving daily, and we think they are the prettiest we have ever seen in this market.
These gentlemen tell us that Dry Goods are cheaper now than they have been since the war. Call at their Store and talk to them about it. Don't pass it off until the prettiest goods are sold. Their Advertising comes to the front of the page.
At a called meeting of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of South Carolina, held at Newberry, on the 3d inst., mainly to canvass the bids of different towns for the permanent location of the Lutheran College, the town of Newberry presenting the most liberal offer, was unanimously selected as the place of location. We sincerely congratulate our neighbors in their success.
We were taken in and hatted, by our friend Joseph Strouse, last Tuesday, and now present quite a genteel appearance. Our hat was taken from among the large stock of fine hats just received at M. B. Friedberger's store, and it is a neat, serviceable and fine one. There are lots more of the same sort left, at the same place, and we advise all who want new Hats, Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, or anything else, to call at Friedberger's at once and get what they want, at the cheapest prices.
We supposed that the arrest of Mr. A. N. Wood, of which we spoke last week, would amount to about what our correspondent, "Citizen," says. The arrest of a citizen by a Deputy U. S. Marshal, for violation of the Revenue law—in selling Tobacco, at any rate—is generally, no disgrace to any one, except the official. The duties of the office have been performed in such a respectable manner, in nine cases out of ten, that it is considered quite a disgrace to hold the position. Not many months ago a number of our most respectable merchants were arrested upon the most trivial pretexts, and made to pay large sums of money besides being put to great inconvenience. Not one of them had attempted to evade the law, or had refused to pay any tax prescribed; but one man didn't have his license in force; another had one or two pieces of tobacco upon and not in the box, and many were such innocent neglects were sufficient excuse for a hungry Marshal to take arrests and secure his fees.
Mr. Judd's Photograph Gallery continues to be the centre of attraction. We think he has taken Photographs of four-fifths of the men, women and children of this town, besides an innumerable number of persons in the country, and we have yet to hear that he has failed to give satisfaction in any one instance. His life-size picture of Gen. W. H. Wallace is superb, and a number of the General's friends have engaged copies.
Mr. Judd is not only a very superior artist, but also a pure gentleman, and we are pleased to find that he is appreciated.
None should neglect the opportunity now afforded of having a finely executed likeness of himself, family or friends. Such an opportunity may not be offered again for years, if ever, here.
Mr. Judd informs us that he has decided to remain until the 15th of May, in order to accommodate many in the Country who have been made to come to town.

The Spartanburg Band Concert.

In company with a bevy of Union's brightest daughters, and a few of the masculine gender we started on the 10th inst., to attend the concert of the Spartanburg Cornet Band.
Placing ourselves behind the engine, we got over the 28 miles of Railroad in the true Spartanburg system—up grade light and down grade heavy. At the depot of that go-ahead city that is-to-be, we were greeted by the usual welcome of "omnibus for the Hampton House," "Piedmont House," "Palmetto Hotel," but the "boys" of Spartanburg were there too, and without the aid of omnibus we took up the line of march for the Piedmont, where we found accommodations for all—including a pallet for our chaperon's "little boy." A pod cup of coffee and we were off to the Concert in the Court House. Here we found the "front seats" had been reserved for the visitors from Union. We arrived too late to hear the performance of the first piece, but, judging from the rest of the performance, pronounce it good. Upon our arrival, the members of the Band were taking their positions on the stage for the second piece, and we were struck with the truly manly and handsome appearance they made. It is seldom we have seen a handsomer or more intelligent looking set of men on any occasion, and we don't wonder at the Union girls taking the Spartanburg boys. Prof. Neave seemed to be in the best of humor, and we settled ourselves down for a delightful evening's entertainment, and were not disappointed.
We have not space to give all the pieces performed by the Band. It is only necessary for us to say that the young gentlemen acquitted themselves handsomely, although they had selected some of the most difficult pieces from the "Hollandaan Girl" and "Lucinda Lammermoor." Since we last had the pleasure of hearing the Band they have improved greatly in their performance, and we pronounce it one of the best Bands in the State, reflecting great credit, not only upon themselves, but upon Prof. Neave, their able Teacher, and the town of Spartanburg. The Professor, during the evening, delighted the audience by playing two solos on the Slide Trombone, considered by musicians to be one of the most difficult performances in their profession. We doubt much if any man in the country can excel Prof. Neave upon this instrument. He always makes the Trombone "speak the sweetest notes."
Miss Jones added much to the enjoyment of the entertainment, by her singing, in superior style, two fine solos. Her voice has been highly cultivated, and having a thorough knowledge of music, she sang with great effect.
Mr. Alfred T. Peete, who has a very rich baritone voice and is a fine musician, sang two solos—"Serenade" and "Excelsior"—in excellent style.
We cannot forget the exquisite music of the Cedar Springs Orchestra, conducted by Prof. North, of the Deaf and Dumb and Blind Institution, and accompanied by Mrs. North, on the Piano. Each member of the Orchestra was blind, which naturally excited the sympathies of the audience; but their performance was so well received that they were heartily cheered.
The Quartette by Prof. Neave, on the Cornet, R. P. White, tenor horn, P. Henderson, baritone, with Mr. Peete at the Piano, was admirably rendered, and we could not tell which were entitled to the most credit, the Professor or his pupils.
A Quartette, with Miss C. E. Irwin and Miss Mary McCullough at the Piano, on the Cornet, the flute and D. H. McCallough on the Bass, was a delightful performance, and "blow down the house" in applause.
The Misses Irwin and McCullough are young ladies of fine musical talent and acquitted themselves, throughout the whole entertainment in a admirable style and with much grace.
As the Band stood upon the stage performing the last piece in the Programme, we heard a lady remark that they were the finest and most genteel looking set of young men she had ever seen together—and we thought she was about right. The entertainment passed off to the entire satisfaction of the crowded audience, and highly creditable to each one engaged in it.
After the Concert the members of the Union Band present at our supper were politely invited to the Hampton House to partake of a supper given by the Spartanburg Band, which, although quite beyond our usual hour for "refreshments," we accepted, and had no reason to regret it, either at the supper or afterwards.
Our friend Calcutt knows how to get up a good supper, either on ordinary or extraordinary occasions, and in this case he just bent Calcutt himself, for it was one of the most bountiful and best gotten up affairs we ever attended in the up Country. And further, the members of the Spartanburg and Union Bands and the Editors of the Spartanburg and Union Papers gave the strongest evidence that they knew how to appreciate one of Calcutt's suppers, if we may judge from what we saw on the tables when we went into the room and what we did not see on them when we came out. Toasts were offered and responses called for, after supper, but every one was actually "too full for utterance," and of course every attempt to speak was a failure. Although ninth and good feeling prevailed, a more sober and orderly company never left a supper table.
On the part of all from Union who attended the Concert we return our sincere thanks to the young men of Spartanburg for their elegant entertainment and the many gentlemanly courtesies extended to us.
The fact is, we had a jolly crowd and we had a jolly time from the starting to the return.
A white man by the name of William Johnson, from this County, was killed, on Tuesday last week, in Gaston County, N. C., by a negro named Minor (or Dick) McGill. The negro led this State. He is described as decidedly black, about 40 years old, nearly six feet high, weighing 180 lbs., and as being in the habit of talking loudly and rapidly. Johnson, the man who was killed, had just moved into Gaston County.
Recently, one of Hayes's most intimate personal and political friends, who had made more speeches for him during the Presidential campaign than perhaps any other individual, asked for a foreign appointment. Hayes, who desired to gratify him, suggested that he should make some other place, and gave as a reason, that "the one other place had been taken after the settlement of South Carolina and Louisiana, or, it might be necessary to use some of them in carrying the problem." The President understands the character of the carpet-bagger with whom he is dealing, and he knows that while some of them may make a show of resistance, they can all be bought like sheep at market. But it was very candid of him to mention the public houses and patronage were to be employed to carry out the so-called Southern policy.

A Terrible Storm.

One of the most severe storms ever experienced in this region commenced about two o'clock last Friday morning and continued with unabated fury until near midnight. The wind was terrific nearly the whole time. From what we can learn the rain was partial. At this point it did not fall in such torrents as during the storm the week before; but in other portions of the County we understand it was quite as heavy.— During the day the roof on R. W. Shand's building in Law Range was rolled up completely and thrown into the street. Trial Justice, David Johnson, Jr.'s office, in the second story, was deluged with water which also went through into Mr. Shand's office, compelling both of those gentlemen to remove their furniture and books at once into the Court House. Some of Mr. Johnson's books were much damaged.
The tin roof on Mr. McNally's store was partly blown off, but was quickly fastened down by nailing boards along the edge.
From all parts of the County we learn that the storm did much damage to fences, and in some places blew off the roofs of small houses. While many forest trees were blown down, the greatest damage was done to fruit trees. The streams were greatly swollen, but we have not heard that any bridges were washed away.
IN CHARLESTON
The storm must have been terrific. The papers of that city the next day had three columns of closely printed matter giving the account of it. No lives were lost, and while many cases of damage are recorded, there are none of a very serious nature, or involving the loss of any great amount of property. Most of the damage was along the Wharves.
Damages by Friday's Storm.
THE STORM AT GREENVILLE.—Yesterday, Greenville was visited by a regular northeaster. The rain poured in torrents, and the wind blew a perfect hurricane. Trees were blown down, and fences shared the same fate. The tin roof of the Female College was rolled up in a pile.— The ornamental work on the front of W. C. Owens' store on Main street was blown off, and lodged on the sidewalk. Chimneys in various parts of the city were blown down, and housewives lost their capes in wiping up the water on the floors of their dwellings. The slamming of shutters and breaking of glass will not soon be forgotten. The injury was very great in our city, and when the storm subsided, calm reflection will suggest many important improvements.
The "oldest inhabitant" fails to remember such a spell of weather. It rained, snowed and sleeted, and did good work in each line. It was terrible weather, and the rain fall was tremendous; and no doubt great damage has been done to the bridges in the county.—News 11th.
In Columbia the storm of Friday night injured property in various parts of the city and country more or less. A small cottage near the cemetery was blown down, and numerous fences and out-houses in various parts of the city shared the same fate. No information of any loss of life has reached us yet. The arrival of the mails, which have been delayed upon several of the roads leading into the city, however, may tell a different story.
The mill of Mr. Halliwell's mill, in Lexington, was blown down during the gale on Friday. The damage was severe, the pulleys being broken and the shafting bent; the fencing in the Dutch Fork vicinity is generally damaged, much of it being blown down.
The War Prospect.
The following is the latest telegraphic news concerning the impending war between Turkey and Russia. Should a war actually occur and be prolonged six months,—of which there seems great probability,—we believe it would involve heavily if not quite all the great powers of Europe. In that case, as we stated some time ago, bread-stuffs would go up to the highest war prices and cotton would go down to the lowest price ever known. Let our Farmers take warning in time!
St. PETERSBURG, April 17.—Ignatieff will accompany the Zar to Kischeneff. It is expected war will be declared at Kischeneff April 21.
LONDON, April 17.—The Russian army will probably advance in the following order: The right wing, which is the weakest portion, crosses the Danube at Pashany; the centre goes by rail to Pashany; the left wing, the strongest, will cross the Danube between Ibrun and Ismal.
A Reuter telegram from St. Petersburg says: "The Zar leaves for the army almost immediately. He will confine himself to inspecting the troops, and will not take part in the campaign. The order of the day announcing a declaration of war has been issued in official quarters. It is reported that the present situation compels Russia, in a certain degree, to act single-handed."
TO THE FARMERS.—Look out for high prices for corn and plant abundant provision crops.— In anticipation of war in Europe, 500,000 bushels of corn were purchased in Baltimore on one day last week, for the European market.
A first class war in Europe in 1877, will double the price of corn and depress the price of cotton. If we judge from the sudden drop in Government stocks and the rush for provisions, war is imminent. The cotton planters would be wise to provide for the issue, by diminishing the cotton acreage and planting corn, peas, potatoes,—and everything else that makes food for man and beast.—Greenfield News.
That's the plain truth, friend Speights. It is now pretty sure that there is a gigantic war on foot in Europe. It will commence between Turkey and Russia, but before it is ended England, France and Germany will get into it, sure. In that event we would rather have fifty acres in corn, wheat, oats, peas or potatoes than one hundred acres in cotton. Those articles will be worth more in cash, and would find ready sale, while cotton would not bring 5 cents a pound and no one would care to buy at that price.
A correspondent of the Spartan, writing from Paeolet Depot, gives the following as a specimen of the condition of affairs in that section:
"and ropes, well, we must have a heap of them, or a few keep mighty busy. Mrs. Minerva Smith's smoke house was entered (by picking the lock) and eleven pieces of bacon—about 200 pounds—carried away. The ground being wet, they followed the tracks to one Perry Eison's, living in this neighborhood. He was arrested and brought before Trial Justice Bates, who, I suppose, had proof sufficient to commit him, and he had him confined in the City office and guarded, but somehow or other he succeeded in making his escape. The woods to-day, as bad as it is, are being scoured by both white and black to try to overhaul him. Last night Miss Allen's (my nearest neighbor) corn crib was broken into, and a turn or two of corn taken away. Mr. Spigant Coggins' dwelling-house, a few weeks ago, was in daylight broken open and a considerable amount of clothing taken. Those rogues are certainly not informed that Northrup is Judge and Bail Solicitor of the Seventh Circuit."
Once more the reporters are writing about the ravages of the fire-bird. Almost simultaneously with the burning of the Southern Hotel in St. Louis we hear of a great fire in the Greek quarter at Constantinople, of another in Ohio, town of Pomeroy, which destroyed twenty-five buildings, and yet another one in Paterson which consumed a woollen mill and came very near taking in the Danforth Locomotive Works.

Gov. Hampton Requests the Republican Officials to Close their Offices.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
EXECUTIVE CHAMBER.
COLUMBIA, April 14, 1877.
Hon. R. B. Elliott, Columbia, S. C.
SIR:—I am directed by the Governor to say to you that while he does not desire to prejudice any claim that you may be asserting in the Courts, his opinion of the utility of your assertions to have been legally elected to the office of Attorney-General has been indicated by his recognizing and commissioning Mr. Conner, your opponent, when the necessities of the government required him to decide. It would embarrass the operations of the Executive Department, of which he is now in the undisputed charge, for you to turn over the records and papers of the office of Attorney-General to Mr. Conner, subject, if you desire it, to the decision of the Courts, hereafter to be made.
He begs leave, however, to inform you, in the event of your declining to take this course, that he sees nothing in your present position entitling you to the use of the rooms and custody of the records of the office referred to, and that he cannot consent to it.
His responsibility for the proper discharge of the administration will require him to prevent such an obstruction to the conduct of the government.
An early reply will oblige, yours respectfully,
WADE H. MANNING, Private Secretary.
A copy of the above was served upon each of the Republicans who now occupy the offices in the State House. R. B. Elliott, as Attorney-General, John R. Tolbert, as State Superintendent of Education, and James Kennedy, as Adjutant and Inspector-General, made a joint reply, while E. L. Conner, as State Treasurer, and H. E. Hayne, as Secretary of State, made separate replies over their own signatures. They, however, all declined to accede to the Governor's request, basing their action upon the fact that they were Defendants in a case of quo warranto, now pending before the Supreme Court of the State, and until that case was decided against them they say "it would be a legal absurdity for us to voluntarily shift positions with our contestants, and would result, logically, in a complete abandonment of our rights."
Cordova alone, addresses the Governor as Hon. Wade Hampton, while the others address their reply to Wade H. Manning, Private Secretary, but in the body of their communications recognize Governor Hampton.
No Prosperity until a Change.
SLEEPY HOLLOW, S. C.
MR. EDITOR:—Your touching obituary notice of the Granges, but before closing the economies I beg leave to inscribe on the Tombstone, "Rail Road Monopolies," "all honor to the Granges which put on the breaks."
The Granges certainly deserve the credit of having discovered that Rail Road corporations were not legal monopolies. But it should not be lost sight of that the snake has been scotched but not killed. Rail Road Kings are the most dangerous institutions in the land, and with the immense means in their power they may prove very mischievous. Let our legislators see to it that the interests of the Agriculturists are protected. The prosperity of the country depends upon the prosperity of that class which produces the necessities of life.— If it is to grow an article than you can get for it in the market, something is radically wrong. There can be no such thing as prosperity there. The duty of our legislators is to analyze this subject and find out where the trouble is.
I had an interesting interview a few days ago with a large Guano Factor. He was anxious to ascertain my views in relation to the prosperity of the Agricultural interests. I gave it as my opinion that it was worse than it was five years ago. He replied that he had been driven to the same conclusion, from a very different standpoint. At first he could sell all his Guano for cash—he could not supply the demand. After awhile the planter began to beg time; it was given—then the freight was complained of—that was arranged; then they could not pay in cash, but wanted to pay in cotton, &c. In 5 or 6 years it evidently became more difficult to sell his Guano and to make collections. The margin of profit must be very large to admit of all these modifications, or the dilution must be considerable—reckon it is the shrinkage, which covers all losses now-a-days. I have heard more than one planter affirm that he had always found his Fertilizer bill the hardest to pay off. I have heard many, very good planters too, express doubts whether the country had been or could be, in the end, benefited by the use of Guano or Commercial Fertilizers. People have got into the habit of using it however, and it will be no easy matter to give it up. It is so easy to take a few sacks of it to the field, and distribute it in the rows. It is so hard to rake up litter, to clean up fence corners, scrape up lots and compost cotton seed, and then haul it out to the field, and distribute it, that few have the nerve or patience to try it. To talk about rest, rotation and the plowing in of green crops, sounds so much like nonsense and book farming that very few persons can be induced to think of it. "There is a whole in the hog trough, somewhere." It is as plain as the nose on a man's face that the Agricultural interests are on a decline. You hear of hard times in every branch of business and everywhere, and such must be the case until the farmers' occupation is placed on a better footing. It is at the bottom of all industries, and if the foundation is insecure the whole fabric must be tottering. Whether it be the all-cotton policy, the long road to markets, with so many toll-gates by the way, the long credit and high profits and interest, the Fertilizer bills, or freed labor, are all questions which ought now to be thoroughly sifted, and such remedies adopted as will afford relief.
HOPEFUL.
CORRECTION.
MR. STOKES.—I notice in your issue of the 13th inst., mention is made by you of the arrest of Mr. A. N. Wood, of this place, for violation of the Revenue law. Please allow me, through your columns, to correct this mistake. Mr. Wood was not arrested at all, and there was no violation of the Revenue law whatever.— The Deputy Collector only found in Mr. Wood's store a box of Tobacco with the stamp imperfectly cancelled, which defect was not noticed at all, or rather Mr. Wood, as many others, was entirely ignorant of the proper mode of cancellation. In justice to Mr. Wood, (who is one of our most influential young merchants, and a worthy citizen and gentleman), please publish this explanation.
A CITIZEN.
CHAMBERLAIN'S HON. HYPERBOLIC FOR HANSTON.—Worcester, Mass., April 11.—One hundred guns were fired to-day, on the Common, and flags are flying in honor of Gov. Hampton's recent behavior in the South Carolina political question and the present status of that State.

LETTER FROM CHARLESTON.

WHITKIRKMAN.
The Annual meeting of the Stockholders (?) of the S. C. Rail Road has passed off very quietly, with the usual verbal whitewashing. Very little interest is felt in the concern, save by those who hold the bonds and promises to pay of the Company, and the gentlemen who occupy easy chairs and draw fat salaries. It may be a matter of surprise, however, to many how a road which pursues a "policy dictated alike by an intelligent perception of its true interest, and a resolute purpose to be fully abreast of the most advanced line of conduct, which looks to the promotion of the prosperity of Charleston—a prosperity absolutely identical with that of this Railroad." With a "Board" that "needs no argument to convince them of the superior claims of their local business. They are not the especial advocates of a "Through" business. They seek it not at the expense of, or in opposition to, but in aid and support of a "Loc" business; and when otherwise represented, they are unjustly misrepresented," should be abused by almost every merchant in the city of Charleston, for its illiberal discrimination in favor of other places to the injury of Charleston.
In the very same paper which publishes this report, the memorial of the merchants of Union, proving the very facts, is published; but of course it would be beneath the dignity of this magnificent corporation to notice complaints coming from such quarters.
Underneath all the rhetoric of the report it is manifest that the debts have increased, and that the payments have been only transfers from one pocket to another. The admissions with which experts in figures now-a-days can traipse and elucidate is marvelous. A man must be gifted with the "second sight" who can see into the mysteries of a Financial Report.
The fact, however, that this Rail Road has been hard up all the time for money to meet its ordinary demands, and that its stock has gone down to \$2.50 on the share, should be enough to convince any one that it is not in a very prosperous condition, so far as the stockholders and general public are concerned. It is worth noting that two of the largest stockholders (directors) are New York Bankers and Rail Road men, and the general feeling is, among business men, that the sooner the whole concern is sold out and put into new hands the better.
THE NEW REGIME.
There is great rejoicing here over the new regime—"Hampton and Reform." Everybody seems to think business will revive right off, and everybody get rich and grow happy. The breaking up of the anxiety and suspense which has hung like a pall over the country for five long weary months, will doubtless inspire every lover of his country with new hope and vigor—but something more will be necessary to bring about prosperity. We must remember that for 10 long years we have been plundered in every possible way. The country is demoralized—it is bankrupt. We have had no law but Robin Hood's. It will take time, patience, the most rigid economy and hard work, to bring about a restoration. Let us have no new fangled schemes for Legislative hobby riders. Consolidate offices, reduce salaries, cut down all unnecessary expenditures, and go into no experiments until we get out of the wilderness. Let us follow the example of our noble and wise standard bearer, and through a peaceful, resolute policy, convince the world that we are in earnest.
NOUS VILLONS.
LETTER FROM NORTH CAROLINA.
THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1877.
Wafted by the gentle zephyrus that have been playing 'till you to our excited hopes for so long, comes the glad tidings of great joy, that South Carolina is once more free from the hand of the oppressor; that she is once more to assume the insignia and diadem of a fitting member of that bright galaxy of thirteen stars that shine so conspicuous in our National constellation; that once more a native son, good and true, wields the destinies of our poor and distressed parent; that he bears the corial to heal every wound in her bleeding system; that ere long the bleeding, gaping wounds rent by the fangs of the benemoth, corruption, will be healed; that we will behold a beautiful virgin coming forth, fresh and fair, from the scenes of distress and misery, from which her sons have so nobly fought to redeem her, to enter again into the arena of sovereign States, with costly experience to guide on to a haven of rest.— This echo rebounds from the Mountains to the Seaboard, and every true South Carolinian feels an inexpressible joy, and feel a satisfaction to yield to our political enemies the benefits anticipated in the realization of a honest government; that a secret, firm resolve has passed the threshold of the inner Temple of every good citizen, making Hampton's pledges to the National heads, their individual; and that they will repay him their debt of gratitude by perfect obedience to the dictates of the law.
For the last week North Carolina has had a series of rains—none heavy until Sunday morning—when commenced the heaviest rain of the season. The damage to the farming interests received by it, is heavy, but not irreparable.
Wet weather has a tendency to give some people the blues, when they begin to think of all sorts of unpleasant things regardless of their immediate surroundings, and we have some of them up here, who have been looking between the legs of the present into the future a little, (when most people are not half done shouting, good news,) and they say we can't tell what will become of us when Pack Thomas comes around again, for we have counted our money and there is not enough of it to pay more than half our Annual Tax. And they say do you write to Mr. Stokes and tell him our condition, and may be he will advocate our cause with Mr. Hampton, and if so, he may obtain for us the desired relief, for while at least, we think our Legislature ought to postpone the collection of half the tax, at least, until October, if possible, as the people are in too straitened circumstances to meet the tax. We mean to be well-behaved, and it won't take much to run the machine from now till then.
Wheat seems to be doing very well now, in the way of growth—don't suppose wet weather, at its present stage, is injurious to wheat on well drained land. Some persons complain of a bad stand, caused by sowing bad seed.
The prospects for a good fruit crop is flattering up to the present. Most of our old settlers have an orchard of all the prime fruits and some of the fancy.
There are some plantations in North Carolina where fruit trees, peach and apple, have never failed to bear and ripen their fruit. The cold