

The Fairfield Herald.

VOL. 1]

WINNSBORO, S. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 10, 1866.

[NO. 17

THE
FAIRFIELD HERALD
IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
GAILLARD, DESPORTES & CO.
Terms.—The Herald is published weekly in the Town of Winnsboro, at \$3.00 in-advance.
All transient advertisements to be paid in advance.
Obituary Notices and Tributes \$1.00 per square.

[From the Houston (Texas) Journal.]

The Gallant Pelham.

Where is there a soldier of the old army, who was on the heights of Fredericksburg, but can recollect the hero, young Pelham, fighting his guns in front of Franklin's corps. One thrill of admiration ran throughout the army, and the great hero, as brave as he was modest, had his reward in the general orders of Gen. Lee, of the battle, when he styled him "the gallant Pelham," a name that was once adopted throughout the army. The sublimity of this compliment is enhanced by a fact that he was the only one ever mentioned by Gen. Lee in General orders, under the rank of a General.

We watched him fighting with unremitting ardor the guns that he commanded. Now firing, now retreating, and then returning almost to the very line of the retreating foe—at each discharge a silver line of white would gleam where the line of blue had before stood. It was a grand and terrific sight. We could hear all around the shouts of our men as they cried: "See how he fights. Who is it? What a soldier! It is Pelham!" and cheer after cheer went up when making his stand near the center of the field, he fought until nearly every horse he had was killed, and the men torn to fragments by shot and shell. Then we understood his work, for gliding to the right of us came Stonewall Jackson's and A. P. Hill's corps, and the lines collided. Pelham's work was done, and Gen. Lee, in presence of his corps commanders and his staff made the remark, "Is it not a wonder how one so young can be so brave?" This compliment brought from him only a blush upon his beardless cheek.

Brave and heroic heart, we saw him fall in the front of Averill's fierce surprise. He was leading to the front some stragglers, and endeavoring to rally a broken line, his fine sabre glistening in patriotic circles over his head, and his clear voice cheering up each weary heart to one more honest effort, when a shell burst over his head, and one fragment went hissing through his brow. He fell, and for a moment there was a pause. Stuart for a moment stopped and looked at him, and said in a solemn tone, "The tears trickling from his eyes, 'Serving on my staff is fatal— it is fatal!'"

The following narrative of Henry Gilmore tells the rest of the close of this pure good life: "He was taken from the field by Col. Harry Gilmore, laid upon his horse and placed in the charge of two dismounted men, with orders to carry him to an ambulance and call a surgeon. Col. Gilmore thus relates in his book, entitled 'Four Years in the Saddle,' the subsequent fate and brutal treatment of one of the noblest spirits that perished for the 'Lost Cause.'"

"On my way to Culpeper, I overtook, near Brandy Station, the two men I had placed in charge of Pelham, making their way back to Culpeper, with the body across the horse, just as they had started from the field of battle, his head and hands hanging down on one side, his legs on the other—faded hair and hands soaked and clotted with mud and blood.

"Overwhelmed with horror, I had him laid on the grass in the fence corner, and then, to my astonishment, found him still alive. Imagine my indignation and vented wrath, when I found that instead of looking for an ambulance, they had moved toward Culpeper, a distance of eight miles, four of which they had already accomplished. I firmly believe that had surgical aid been called to remove the compression of the brain, his life might have been saved.

"An ambulance was immediately sent for him, and by the time it had dispatched my business with the telegraph, Pelham had arrived in town, and was at once conveyed to Besie's home, where the ladies had all things in readiness for his reception. Three surgeons were soon in attendance; and after, by gentle hands had been washed with warm water, his feet and hands swathed in flannel, and some brandy poured in his mouth, the surgeons commenced relieving the compression on the brain. The piece of shell that had struck him was not larger than the end of my little finger. It entered just at the curl of the hair on the back of the head, raking through the skull without even piercing the brain, coming out two inches below the point where it had entered. The skull was badly sheared between the entrance and the exit of the shell. As the surgeons removed the pieces, I saw, as a memento of one of the most gallant and highly esteemed officers of the Southern army. He was 21 years of age."

The surgeons soon pronounced his case hopeless, and left him to the care of Besie and myself—other friends crowded in. About 1 p. m. his eyes opened—he turned toward me in an

unconscious look—closed them—drew a long breath, and died without a struggle. We dressed him in his best uniform, and had but just laid him on the bed, when the door was gently opened, and Stuart entered, having returned from the fight at Kelly's ford. Great tears rolled down his cheeks as he silently gazed on the lifeless form, and then retired.

"Exhausted with fatigue, I lay down upon the floor, and slept soundly beside the mortal remains of a companion who had ridden to the field that morning in usually fine spirits; but such is the fortune of war."

Thus, indeed, perished a great and good lad. He was carried to his home in Alabama, and buried beneath her loved soil. In Richmond, his body lay in state, and the ladies of the doomed city not only covered the coffin with wreaths of evergreens, immortelles and pure white roses, to designate the purity of his life, but they paid to the form—*sanctus, sans reproche*—the tribute of their tears. Everywhere on the way he was greeted with funeral honors, and the noble heart of Pelham passed into history as the type of that pure chivalry that glowed in the hearts of the youths of the army, and the loss of whom hath caused much mourning throughout the Southern land.

I write the above, glad of the opportunity to bear my testimony, feeble as it is, to the virtue, to the honor, the peerless courage of the subject of this sketch.

Yours,
T. W. ILLI.

Judge Aldrich's Charge to the Grand Jury of Richland.

We are greatly embarrassed in the management of our domestic affairs, by the presence and interference of the Freedmen's Bureau. I believe, if the difficult and delicate problem of organizing the labor of our former slaves was entirely left to us, who once owned their freedom, and regard their character and feel for their condition, things would be so managed as to enable us, very soon, to regain their confidence and to infuse into their minds a feeling of security and protection, which will be mutually beneficial. But, as matters now stand, distrust is engendered, the freedmen are taught to be suspicious of their old masters—to believe that their interests are antagonistic—and encouraged to distrust their counsel, advice and aid; all which would soon cease, if this interested and prejudiced Bureau was removed. It is a great, useless, expensive and mischievous machinery, which seems to be kept up simply to grind taxes out of the people for the support of cunning politicians, excited innuendoes and political preachers. Our black people, "wards of the nation," as they are called, whose best friends are the men who roared and owned them, would receive little sympathy from their new-found friends, as do the poor white people of the North, were it not for the millions of money which the congress has placed at the disposal of the Bureau. All that we can do, under present circumstances, is to treat them justly and kindly, encourage them to work, and assist them in every way to better their condition and improve their education. The State has placed them as fully under the protection of the law as the white residents, and it is not only our duty, but our interest, to see that they receive this protection, and are not imposed upon. Here and there, I have no doubt, there are instances where a feeling of domination is manifested against the negro; but these instances are rare, and I will venture to say, it will be found on examination, that the men who thus outrage public sentiment are those who never owned slaves and were always known as bullies and rowdies. Such violations of the law are not to be encouraged. The negro, now, as he was under the old system, is protected by the laws, and it is our policy, as well as our duty, to see that this protection is secured to him. We must let him know and feel that we are his best friends, that we will sustain him when he is right, and thus encourage him to become a useful member of society. In no other way can we make him a profitable laborer; in no other way can we induce him to assist in developing the resources of the country. It is true, he follows, now, his old instincts, and there are frequent cases of theft, which must be punished, until he learns the duties and feels the dignity of freedom. In time, he will discover that he must sustain the institutions of society, as well as the white man, and that it is his interest to do so; but, whenever he does commit crime, let the punishment be administered in due course of law, by the proper authorities, and he will soon begin to feel his responsibilities and fear the disgrace and punishment which follows a violation of the laws of the land. If a different course be pursued, and the aggrieved parties take the punishment into their own hands, it will excite a feeling of resentment and hostility, which will bring on collision, and may end in bloodshed.

The respectable colored people—those who have always maintained good character and secured the esteem and confidence of the whites—should stand up for the improvement, and respectability of their race, and bring all violators of the law to justice. This is a high duty which they owe to themselves and to the country, because if they wink at crime and screen offenders, the disgrace attaches to the whole race, and all suf-

fer alike in character and reputation. They must do as the white people do—when the laws are violated, turn the offenders over to the magistrate, let warrants be issued, witnesses bound over, and the case brought to trial. In this way, and in no other way, can society be protected, and the character and dignity of the race promoted. I think the black people who are trying to do their duty to themselves and to their country, will take this counsel. It is the counsel of wisdom and the advice of a friend.

As pauperism is not to be encouraged, so ought vagrancy to be punished. The laws, if properly enforced, are amply sufficient to put down this evil. Let every person, white or black, who is living on the community, without known or visible means of support, be brought up for examination; and if he cannot give a satisfactory account of how he makes his living, let the laws against vagrancy be rigidly enforced, and the vagrant put to work for the public good. In this way, the highways and public buildings of the State may be much improved, and the crowds of idle consumers, both in the cities and in the country, greatly diminished.

A Singular Character.

There are few residents of Mobile who have not seen the Sicilian, Andrea, hobbling through our streets upon his patched crutch, and walking staff, or lying on some door step basking in the sun, always wrapped in the rags of poverty—a picture of filth and pauperism without a parallel in this or any other city. Many reports are given of his early history, of the cause by which he lost his leg, and of his eccentricities; but from these conflicting statements it is difficult to arrive at the truth; and no inducement can be offered him to speak for himself. He is a man of great intelligence, and his past career, if it is true, is a most interesting one. He is now a resident of this city, and is engaged in the business of a peddler. He is a man of great intelligence, and his past career, if it is true, is a most interesting one. He is now a resident of this city, and is engaged in the business of a peddler. He is a man of great intelligence, and his past career, if it is true, is a most interesting one. He is now a resident of this city, and is engaged in the business of a peddler.

This statement is without any substantial authority, but there seems to be much more truth in the following, which has just been related to us, by a gentleman who has seen him almost daily for the last fifteen years. About eighteen years ago Andrea resided in New Orleans, and while one day assisting to put some heavy timber in a vessel undergoing repairs, one of them fell upon and crushed his leg. Amputation became necessary, and was performed at the Marine Hospital in that city, and a few years afterwards he came to Mobile, where he soon became an institution.

He has relatives here in good circumstances, who have made many efforts to reform his vagrant habits, and once prevailed upon him with such success as to establish him in a fruit-stand, fitted up for his benefit, in which he continued but a few days, when he broke up his stands and boxes, pitched his fruit into the dock, and without giving a word of explanation resumed his uncouth habits. He has been repeatedly provided with good clothes, which seem to disgust him more they approach gentility, and a few days will find them torn up, patched and repatched, until all semblance of shape has been destroyed in them, and Andrea rejoices in his rags again. Strangers, thinking him an object of charity, sometimes offer him money, which he almost invariably throws back at them in a fit of rage and passion.

When driven by hunger he will sometimes ask for a piece of bread, which is never refused him, but more frequently enters a saloon or bakery in whatever part of the city he may be, and helps himself to any article of food desirable to him, and coolly emerges into the street again, without saying "by your leave," or "thank you." At the market he has been known to take up a fish, sometimes devouring it raw, but when his appetite gives him leisure; he goes through a process of cooking it peculiar to himself.

Without scaling, cleaning, or giving it any civilized preparation whatever, he will place it on the coals of some of the furnaces on Front street, and permitting it to broil but a few seconds, draws the tempting morsel forth, and instantly devours it. Taking his position in the sun, the vermin with which his rags are populated soon warm into life and activity, when Andrea's occupation begins by an onslaught on the grey backs. He will go under one of the docks when the process of ablation becomes a necessity with him, wash his clothes, and after hanging them out to dry, takes his crutches and swim to the opposite side of the river, remaining there until his apparel is sufficiently dry to be worn, when he returns and resumes his peregrinations through the city, travelling day and night, sleeping in the sun or in the rain, wherever and whenever fatigue overtakes him.

Andrea is never dishonest—takes nothing without being seen, and never accepts anything that is not absolutely necessary to the support of life. His constitution is of iron; he has never been sick, or, rather, has never been missed from the street, unless (it is said) on the full of the moon, when he becomes morose, and apparently out of his mind. Left to himself, he is harmless enough, but when set upon by mischievous boys, is easily worked up into a dangerous passion.—*Mobile Case.*

South Carolina Railroad.

The several railroad companies this State, and all persons who have complaints to make of excessive or unequal charges, or violations of their charters by said roads, will take notice at the following joint resolution of the General Assembly was adopted at the last regular session:

"Resolved, That a Special Commission, consisting of two members of the Senate and one from each Congressional District in the House, be appointed to investigate and report to this General Assembly, at its next regular session, the complaints made of excessive and unequal charges by the different railroad companies of this State, and to inquire if and in what manner they have violated their respective charters. That the said Commission have power to summon such witnesses and to require the production of such books and papers as may be necessary; and also to inquire and report what charters are subject to amendment, and in those cases where amendments are practicable, what changes should be made to protect the interests of the public."

The Commission appointed under the foregoing resolution, hereby call upon all persons having knowledge of material facts relating to the matters embraced in the said resolution, to forward statements duly authenticated to the several members of the Commission is hereinafter indicated.

Complaints and charges relating to the Greenville and Columbia Railroad, the Blue Ridge Railroad, the Laurens Railroad, the Spartanburg and Union Railroad, may be forwarded to G. F. Townes, at Greenville, C. H., or to W. S. Grisham, at Wallhalla.

Charges and complaints relating to the South Carolina Railroad may be forwarded to M. C. Butler, Edgfield, C. H., or R. S. Duryea, at Charleston.

Those relating to the Charlotte and South Carolina Railroad, and the King's Mountain Railroad, may be sent to B. W. Ball, at Laurens, C. H.

Those relating to the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad, and the Cheraw and Darlington Railroad, may be sent to Harris Covington, at Bennettsville.

Those relating to the Northeastern Railroad, and Charleston and Savannah Railroad, to R. S. Duryea, at Charleston.

The Commission will meet at Columbia on Friday, the 23d day of November next, to make up their reports, at which time any persons interested may appear before them, and furnish such information as may be considered necessary, relative to the matters under consideration.

G. F. TOWNES,
Chairman Senate Committee.

M. C. BUTLER,
Chairman House Committee.

[Columbia South Carolinian.]

Ootton.

Dr. Wight has published a book, in New York, entitled "Cotton Cultivation—Madras vs. America," which gives circumstantial details of the experiments in cotton culture, made in India, and assigning reasons for their failure. The book is an extract from the book: "India," Dr. Wight says, is not too hot for our Southern cotton plant, since, in the Carnatic, it had borne unharmed the hot winds of May and June. But, on the other hand, it was ascertained that the cultivating season in India is too cold, i. e. the climate of the Carnatic, during the cold months, which formed the cotton-growing season in India, is actually colder than the summer in Mississippi. In America, cotton is cultivated from April to November; in India, from September to April. It is well known that the great advantage for cotton growing, our climate has over all others in the world, is the equable temperature during a long summer.

As regards the superiority of American cotton to Indian, Dr. Wight reports that the American cotton was about twenty per cent. more valuable than the Indian, of nearly as good, is to 3d. Again, the American seed produced from 7 1/2 to 9 per cent. more cotton wool than the Indian seed; in other words, 100 pounds of American seed yielded from 2 1/2 to 3 pounds of clear cotton wool, while 100 pounds of Indian seed only yielded about 2 1/2 pounds of clear cotton wool.

Our seed, it would appear, is not found to succeed well in the East. In Southern India, it failed on account of the cold nights which prevail after the 1st of February, when the weather becomes warm, and if the ravages of insects could be also avoided, then the American cotton would succeed admirably; but, in the absence of rain at that season, Mr. Finnie (an extensive Indian cotton-grower, who is here quoted), says he is afraid that it never will become the staple of India. Nor did he think the American cotton gin would ever be adapted to the natives.

This is cheering news to our poor planters, who need something to encourage them, in the face of bad labor and three-cents-a-pound internal revenue cotton tax. It is said that General Ross has determined, in compliance with many urgent solicitations, to take the stump in Indiana and Ohio and canvass those States until the elections take place. There are no more effective political speakers in the country than he.

Ex-Governor Letcher on Southern Affairs.

A Plea for Peace.

Delivered an address at Lexington, Va., on the occasion of the re-inauguration of the statue of Washington, at the Virginia Military Institute, in the course of which he said:

The Southern people regard the question at issue as settled; and forever settled. They accept the result, and are prepared to abide by it in good faith. They pledge an honor that is untarnished, and when brave and honest men give such a pledge, who can doubt their sincerity, and who can hesitate to believe that their pledge will be redeemed to the letter?

No government can endure which does not rest upon the affections of its people. A wise, just, tolerant, upright administration of public affairs will win back the affections of the South and twine them around the pillars that uphold the Union as the "clasping ivy" encircles the majestic oak. Kindness begets kindness; confidence inspires confidence; charity and tolerance generates love and affection. Let all these ennobling virtues be cultivated and encouraged. If the scenes of the last four years can not be forgotten by either side, let them be at least forgiven and passed by in solemn, dignified silence. Let each side cease to remind the other of the disagreeable incidents that occurred during that sad but eventful period.

Let us, then, be of good cheer. Let no one be disheartened or discouraged. We must all do our duty in a faithful, independent and manly way, and then we may reasonably anticipate a bright and happy future for ourselves, our posterity and our country.

It should be the policy of all to inculcate a spirit of concord, and so not each to the other as to advance the common interest of all. We should do everything in our power to secure the prosperity of the nation, augment its wealth, develop its boundless mineral and other resources, arouse up its dormant energies, multiply its channels of intercommunication, encourage agricultural, mechanical and manufacturing industry. This is due to ourselves as well as those who are to come after us, and who look to us for the adoption of a policy that will place them before the world in the most advantageous position. Let us deal candidly, fairly, honestly, justly and charitably one with another, and then, kneeling around the altar of a common country, let a united prayer ascend to Heaven "God bless America."

Curious—If True.

A foreign newspaper, which devotes much attention to the motives and movements of the Empress Carlotta, relates that when she was on the eve of leaving Europe for Mexico, where she expected to reign and whence she did not expect to return, she said a visit to her grand-mother, the old ex-Queen Amelie, widow of Louis Philippe, at Claremont, and dutifully asked her ancient Majesty to give her a blessing—which was done, with a great deal of solemnity, many tears and several pious exclamations. She bade adieu to her uncles, the Princes of Orleans, but observing that the Duc d'Anjou, to whom she was most attached, was silent, if not sad, gently rallied him on his reticence.

He answered, "Well, my fair niece, what shall I say to you? You wish to occupy a throne. You have it. I pray God that you may keep it—but in our family that is not the custom." It is not, on either side of the Orleans house. Louis Philippe died in exile. His eldest son was killed by a fall out of a chandelier, and his heir, now Count de Paris, has not the slightest chance of ever reigning in France. Queen Marie Amelie was a Neapolitan princess, and Francis II., ex-King of Naples, who is cousin to her children, is now so poor that he can no longer afford to live in Rome, where he is expected to maintain a sort of royal state. When he quitted Naples, in 1860, he bore with him a very large amount of private property, but he lavished most of this upon the gallant but fruitless defense of Gaeta. With his wife, a member of one of the junior branches of the royal house of Bavaria, he had a dowry of youth, beauty, and—ten thousand dollars! At present the utmost income of these "monarchs retired from business" is thirty thousand dollars a year. They could live comfortably upon it in Louisiana, and richly in America; but will probably remain in Europe, waiting for "something to turn up." The King of Hanover, who is virtually deposed, is said to have made ample provision for what Dr. Franklin calls "a rainy day." Besides having sent the crown jewels over to London, where his father had left \$3,000,000 invested in the British funds, his own savings, also securely invested, are said to amount to \$5,000,000, which makes him wealthier than even his careful cousin, Queen Victoria.

Gov. Patton, of Alabama, has requested and obtained the re-issue of ratifications by the Freedmen's Bureau, representing that 70,000 to 80,000 persons in that State, chiefly widows and orphans, are suffering for the want of food.

The Woodpecker's Foresight.

The woodpecker in California is a storer of Acorns. The trees he selects are invariably of the pine tribe. He bores several holes, differing slightly in size, at the fall of the year, and then flies away, in many instances to a long distance, and returns with an acorn, which he immediately sets about adjusting to one of the holes prepared for its reception, which will hold it tightly in position. But he does not eat the acorn; for, as a rule, he is not a vegetarian. His object in storing away the acorn exhibits acute foresight, and knowledge of results more akin to reason than instinct. The succeeding winter the acorn remains intact, but becoming saturated with rain is pre-disposed to decay, when it is attacked by maggots, which seem to delight in this special food; it is then that the woodpecker reaps the harvest his wisdom had provided, at a time when the ground being covered with snow, he would experience a difficulty, otherwise, in obtaining suitable or palatable food. It is a subject of speculation why the red-wood cedar or sugar pine is invariably selected; it is not probable that the insect, the most deadly to the woodpecker's taste, frequents only the outside of wet trees; but so it is, that in Calaveras, Mariposa, and other districts of California, trees of this kind may be frequently seen covered all over their trunks with acorns when there is not an oak tree within several miles.—A. B. Barton.

Depths of the Sea.

A French journal says that the soundings effected with reference to the new trans-Atlantic cable have enabled comparison to be made of the different depths of the sea. Generally speaking, they are not of any great depth in the neighborhood of continents; thus the Baltic, between Germany and Sweden, is only 120 feet deep; and the Adriatic, between Venice and Trieste, 130 feet. The greatest depth of the channel between France and England does not exceed 300 feet, while to the southwest of Ireland, where the sea is open, the depth is more than 2,000 feet. The seas to the South of Europe are much deeper than those to the interior. In the narrowest parts of the Straits of Gibraltar the depth is only 1,000 feet, while a little more to the East it is 3,000 feet. On the coast of Spain the depth is nearly 6,000 feet. At 250 miles South of Nantucket (South of Cape Cod) no bottom was found at 7,000 feet. The greatest depths of all are to be met with in the Southern Ocean. To the West of the Cape of Good Hope 16,000 feet have been measured, and to the West of St. Helena 37,000. Dr. Young estimates the average depth of the Atlantic at 25,000 feet, and of the Pacific at 20,000.

To Make Cows Give Milk.

A writer who says his cow gives all the milk that is wanted in a family of eight persons, and from which was made two hundred and sixty pounds of butter the year, give the following as his treatment. It is cheap and worth a trial:

If you desire to get a large yield of rich milk, give your cow three times a day, water slightly warm, slightly salted, in which bran has been stirred at the rate of one quart to two gallons of water. You will find if you have not tried this daily practice, that your cow will give twenty-five per cent. more milk immediately under the effect of it, and she will become so attached to the diet as to refuse to drink clear water unless very thirsty, but this mess she will drink almost any time and ask for more. The amount of this drink necessary is an ordinary water pail full each time, morning, noon and night. Your animal will then do her best at discounting the lactation. Four hundred pounds of butter are often obtained from good stock, and instances are mentioned where the yield was even at a higher figure.

The Empress Eugenie.

Napoleon is doing all that he possibly can to produce popularity throughout France for the Empress, who is destined to be regent, and the young Prince, who is to wear the Imperial Crown. He puts the Empress through a good deal of exercise, and makes her travel a great deal, in order to make her beloved by the people; a thing which this graceful and gracious lady can do when she sets about it. But it is hard work. For example, after visiting the cholera hospitals at Amiens, when she returned in the evening, she had scarcely time to change her dress when she was summoned to assist at a council of ministers, where she had to sit for two hours and a half, trying not to sleep. A few days after she must go to Nancy. A grand fête was to be given, and she had to meet many bishops and mayors, under many addresses, and make answers, receive many bouquets from white-robed girls, and make many compliments in return; and to attend a solemn dinner every day, both at Nancy and on the route thither, to say nothing of the regular ball each evening, where she had to dance with prefects and mayors. In truth, she was everywhere received with excessive enthusiasm; the stately city of Nancy, whose population is less than fifty thousand, contained on the occasion a multitude of two hundred and fifty thousand; it was everywhere adorned with triumphal arches, and all abloom with flowers; the vast masses of people cheered themselves hoarse, and

still, time to time, shouted *Amiens! Amiens!* thus celebrating the benevolent action of her Majesty in visiting the cholera patients.

How to Avoid the Cotton Tax.

The last Radical Congress, with a view to further burden the cotton planter, laid a tax of three cents per pound on the staple, which must be paid before cotton leaves the collection district. But the tax is not chargeable unless the cotton is sent forward for sale or shipment. Now, the way to save the tax is to manufacture cotton where it is grown. There will be double advantage in this, not only in the tax of \$15 per bale of 500 pound saved to the producer, but the manufactured article will bring him twice the money that the raw material will. By forming association in every county, the planter has thus the opportunity of doing themselves as well as the country, the greatest service. Let them profit by the opportunity.

We may add to these wise words of the Georgia Citizens that every manufacturer we recently met on the Border echoed similar advisory expressions. The largest cloth manufacturer in Maryland, a man of pure Southern blood and lineage, said: "Tell the people of the South that manufacturing their own staples is the proper way to be revenged upon the Yankees. Nothing will bring the New Englander to his senses so amazingly; no other vindication is so worthy of a great and magnanimous people. They can boast in abuse and trickery; let us beat them in arts, science, statesmanship and honest craft. Nothing pleases your Yankee so as give him a chance of ribaldry or ridicule. Be still—vigilant—industrious—self-sustaining; these are winning trumps."

General Lee's Household Effects at Arlington.

Under an order from the President, the household effects left at the Arlington mansion by General Lee, or rather the fragments that were remaining of them, were yesterday delivered to the party authorized by Gen. Lee to receive them. It appears that nearly everything of value had been stolen. Many valuable heirlooms, including some of the family portraits, had been purloined. The portraits were taken from the frames packed in boxes and stored in the upper loft of the mansion for safety, in 1861. These boxes had broken open and everything of value taken away, and the letters and private papers of General Lee scattered over the loft. A lady friend of the family, with Mrs. Gray, the old and faithful household servant, were yesterday looking over and gathering up the fragments worth preserving.

The furniture, including several bedsteads, a considerable number of common chairs, two or three sofas, several tables and bookcases, a large bureau, and some half dozen large ancient picture frames, and a variety of other articles of the kind, were tumbled together, broken, bruised, and in a most vandalized condition, in the suite of rooms once used as parlors, on the lower floor, preparatory to being shipped away. The only articles remaining there from Mount Vernon were two bookcases and a carved ball chair. The books, which were in a ruinous manner by curators, the red velvet covering of the chairs, and the velvet covering of the sofa, having in this way more than one taken off.

It would seem to have been only the performance of clear duty on the part of the authorities when they took possession of this property, a portion of which was historical and of some consequence to the nation at large, to have provided for its careful preservation.—*National Intelligencer October 2.*

The Attempted Assassination.

The Indianapolis Herald publishes a list of prominent citizens, office-holders and others, who were engaged in the recent disgraceful riot in that city, by which the President was prevented from speaking. It boldly charges that the riot was incited in order to cover the assassination of Mr. Johnson. One pistol shot evidently aimed at him, struck within a few feet of his head. The evidence of a youth is given to the effect that he was paid five dollars to hurl a stone at the President, and further proof is adduced that desperate characters were brought from other places to engage in the riot. Threats were openly made for several days before the visit of the President that he should not leave Indianapolis alive. Such are the legitimate fruits of radicalism.

Cure for Neuralgia.

A California paper says: "Some time since, we published, at the request of a friend, a receipt, to cure neuralgia. Half a drachm of sal ammoniac, in an ounce of camphor water, to be taken a tea-spoonful at a dose, and the dose repeated several times, at intervals of five minutes, if the pain be not relieved at once. Half a dozen different persons have since tried the receipt, and, in every case, an immediate cure was effected. In one, the sufferer, a lady, had been affected for more than a week, and her physician was unable to alleviate her sufferings, when a solution of sal ammoniac in camphor water relieved her in a few minutes."