

See on what a grand scale we make our
"You have kindled such torches as will
need all the blood in all your veins to extin-
guish. You exult now, but could you foresee?
When you march hence, you will go to retribu-
tion."

Another, who had thus forced himself as an
escort upon a party, on the morning of Satur-
day, said, pointing to the thousand stacks of
chimneys. "You are a curious people here in
house-building. You run up your chimneys
before you build the house."

One who had been similarly impudent, said
to a mother, who was bearing a child in her
arms, "Let me carry the baby, madam." "Do
not touch him for your life," was the reply. "I
would sooner hurl him into the flames and
plunge in after him than that he should be pol-
luted by your touch." Nor shall a child of mine
ever have even the show of obligation to a
Yankee!" "Well, that's going it strong, by
—; but I like your pluck. We like it, —; and
you'll see us coming back after the war—
every man of us—to get a Carolina wife. We
hate your men like h—, but we love your wo-
men!" "We much prefer your hate, even
though it comes in fire. Will you leave us,
sir!"

It was not always, however, that our women
were able to preserve their coolness and firm-
ness under the assaults of the brutes who en-
circled them. We have quite an amusing
story of a luckless wife, who was confronted
by a stalwart ruffian, with a horrid oath and a
cocked revolver at her head, "Your watch! your
money! you d—d rebel b—h!" The horrid
oaths, the sudden demand, fierce look and rapid
action, so terrified her that she cried out, "Oh!
my G—! I have no watch, no money, except
what's tied round my waist!" We need not say
how deftly the robber applied his Bowie-knife
to loose the stays of the lady. She was then
taught, for the first time in her life, that the
stays were wrongly placed. They should have
been upon her tongue.

In all their conversation, the officers exhibited
the usual swelling, inflated, bombastic manner,
and their exaggerations of their strength and
performances were amusingly great and fre-
quent. On their first arrival, they claimed
generally to have 60,000 men; in a few hours
after, the number was swollen to 75,000; by
night, it had reached 100,000; and on Saturday,
the day after, they claimed to have 125,000.
We have already estimated the real number at
40,000—total cavalry, infantry and artillery.

[CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.]

COLUMBIA.

Tuesday Morning, April 4, 1865.

The Repentants.

It is well known that some two hundred per-
sons—men, women and children—mostly of
Yankee origin and affinities, went off with

Sherman's army when he left this city. Some
of these parties were naturally knaves, some
simply fools and some—poor creatures—were
scared out of their wits, and moved to fly by
false reports and representations earnestly
thrust into their ears by the Yankees them-
selves. In one instance, one lady was told that
her husband—an officer in the Confederate ser-
vice and absent from home—had been made a
prisoner, and was actually in a Northern pris-
on. It was quite natural, after hearing this,
that she should eagerly seek an offered oppor-
tunity to make her way to him. For the greater
number, there is no excuse. We now learn,
and the information comes from Gen. Hampton
himself, that the poor devils were very soon
made ashamed and thoroughly repentant of
their error, and through Sherman, under a flag,
made an application to Gen. H. to suffer their
return to Columbia. Sherman reported the
whole party as thoroughly tired, if not repentant.
But Hampton was inflexible in his re-
fusal to grant the desired permission, and we
may fancy them still trudging on in their way
to their promised land. May they enjoy the
privilege, vouchsafed to the Israelites, and con-
sume forty years in their pleasant pilgrimage.
If the report be true that Hampton, in a sud-
den dash, deprived them of all their vehicles,
they will need a formidable supply of shoes for
their continued progress.

Negro Fugitives.

It is reported that some three hundred ne-
groes, chiefly women and children, were aban-
doned by Sherman's army at the passage of the
Catawba and other rivers, and that, in the
effort to follow the enemy on a raft, the poor
wretches drifted down stream, and were mostly
drowned. It is said that Sherman adopts this
policy whenever his consumers and superno-
meraries are too numerous for his provision
wagons. He will let them occupy one of his
boats, then cut it off, leaving the miserable
wretches, whom he has seduced or torn from
their homes, to find their way as they can—
and to the bottom, whether they will or no.
The tender mercies of the wicked are especially
penal dooms to the weak and silly.

Waterloo or Austerlitz—Gen. Lee's Plans.

The New York *Mercury*, of February 26, has
an editorial article which possesses particular
interest at this time. We copy it entire:
Wilmington is ours. Charleston is ours. Co-

lumbia is ours. Without a doubt, without a
snatching blow. One after another, we will
but lately the chief stronghold of the rebels
have yielded to what the Government would
would have us believe was the only neces-
sity. For nearly four years, held under a
pregnable, they have defied almost un-
siege to scorn, and, without the aid of
want of supplies, and suffering from the
endured by a weaker power, and made
stronger.

And now why is it, that after three
extremity, they have so tamely yielded? For
foe they have defied and held at bay so long?
Why this sudden departure from the spirit
which, in the earlier days of the war, they so
stoutly swore should never be described by
the presence of the "accursed Yankee"? Why
he chose to walk through the maze of
smouldering ruins and desolate streets, why
are the "vandals of the North" so culpably
rulers? Why allowed wild fighting hordes
and the clash of regimental bands, to march
without opposition into the places, in the
cause weakened? Is it a pretension that re-
sistance would be annihilated? That the con-
quering legions of the North cannot be
check, and the vast, and as yet but partially
developed, combinations of our liege lords
General are irresistible?

We do not consider it dishonorable to
speak in the disloyal, when we see Robert
E. Lee, the commander of the Rebel forces,
in all that constitutes a surrender, and all
goes to make a general attack, and let
down even fate itself—the first and most
the country. While we admit the talents,
genius and the greatness of Robert E. Lee,
it is not only unfair, but unjust, that we should
refuse to acknowledge the heroism of the
time heroism of that grey-haired general, the
descendant of a line of patriots, who, fight-
ing against the combined opposition of almost
an entire world, still stands firm, and
and holds at bay the most powerful army
existence, and has, in defiance of all
held him to his ground, and refused to
when hope itself seemed but a vain
yield the meed of praise, which he
They were once our brothers, and we
hand with us. Whatever their crimes, their
crimes, they are none the less

Charleston, Wilmington and Columbia are
ours, *cui Bonis?* Beyond the blockade, main-
taining full control of the sea, and
by relieving our blockaded ports, and
ours, tiresome service, and a
cities deserted, there does not seem to be
material advance toward the termination of
war.

Those who have studied the tactics of
and observed his plan of operations, know
his system is that of concentration, and
his troops, and attack the enemy in
detail, one after the other, he has
Wary, circumspect, yet p
times the dash and reckle