

[Original.]

Faith.

In Reason's province idly taught, Unless it find support in Faith, But little can the ear have caught, To take away the sting from Death. A subtler sense than aught we know Must glide throughout the conscious soul, And winding on, with secret flow, Must for the reason find the goal. The precious instinct, nursed with care, To each emotion true, which keeps All passions pure, all feelings rare, And every humane germ awakes; This, the first needful help to faith, Wins other helps from sources high, That lift us o'er the waves of death, And land us safely in the sky.

SINGULAR CUSTOM.—An auction of unmarried ladies used to take place annually in Babylon. In every district, says the historian, they assembled on a certain day of the year, all virgins of a marriageable age. The most beautiful was put up first, and the man who bid the highest or the largest sum, gained the possession of her. The second in personal appearance followed, and the bidders gratified themselves with handsome wives according to the depth of their purses. But, alas! it seems there were in Babylon some ladies for whom no money was likely to be offered, yet these were also disposed of, so provident were the Babylonians. When all the beautiful virgins were sold, the crier ordered the most deformed to stand up, and after he had openly demanded who would marry her, with a small sum, she was at length adjudicated to the man, who would be satisfied with the least; and in this manner the money arising from the sale of the handsome served as a portion to those that were of disagreeable looks, or that had any other imperfection. This custom prevailed about four hundred years before Christ.

SHORT DRAMA IN TWO SCENES.—First Scene.—Millionaire seated in an easy chair. By him stands a poor man in a supplicating attitude. Millionaire—Ahem!—Very sorry, my young friend, that I can do nothing for you. But I can give you a word of good advice—Economise! Poor Man—But when a man has nothing to— Millionaire—Nonsense!—Under certain circumstances a man must know how to save. Second Scene.—The millionaire drowning in a pond, the poor man calmly regarding him from the shore. Poor man—Sorry, my friend, that I can do nothing for you. But I can give you a word of good advice—swim! Millionaire—(choking)—Bub-bub-bub when a man can't swim! Poor Man—Nonsense! Under certain circumstances a man must know how to swim.

Old Rowe kept a hotel in the Northern part of the State, which he boasted was the best in those parts; where, as he used to say, you could get anything that was ever made to eat. One day in came a Yankee; he sent his horse round to the stable, and stepping up to the bar, asked old Rowe what he could give him for dinner. 'Anything, sir,' says old Rowe; 'anything from a pickled elephant to a canary bird's tongue.' 'Wa'al says the Yankee, eyeing Rowe, 'I guess I'll take a piece of pickled elephant.' Out bustles Rowe, into the dining-room, leaving the Yankee nonplussed at his gravity. Presently he comes back again. 'Well, we've got 'em; got 'em all ready, right here, in the house; but you'll have to take a whole un, cause we never cut 'em.'

A lady dressed in as luxurious fabrics as ever fluttered from a fairy form before war's deadly blast was blown, with a sweeping trail behind her on the ground, of indefinite length, turned the corner at the way-side hospital yesterday, and as she turned she cast a glance of anxious solicitude back to see if the aforesaid trail was O. K. A crippled soldier, sitting at the corner enjoying the sun, noticed the movement and the look, and with the view of re-assuring the lady, exclaimed 'It's all right, madame—the rest of it is coming down the street and will be along shortly. You can sail on—the dress is all settin.' It is useless to say that the lady did sail on like a three-decker before a full breeze.—Chatanooga Rebel.

I'm terribly distressed, said clergyman of an indifferent reputation for sincerity to a rough neighbor, to hear you swear so. Oh; don't let that distress you, said the neighbor, I swear a great deal, and you pray a great deal, but neither of us meant anything by it.

Vice stings us even in our treasures, but virtue consoles us even in our pains.

A Card.

THE subscriber having returned to the city, will resume the AUCTION and COMMISSION BUSINESS, and would respectfully solicit a continuation of the patronage formerly bestowed upon him. Orders left at the residence of the subscriber, Washington street, or 108 SAMSON'S residence, Richardson street, (Mayrant's house, below State House,) will be promptly attended to. L. T. LEVIN. April 17

Notice.

COLUMBIA, APRIL 10, 1865. THE Joint Relief Committee have appointed the following gentlemen to act as agents for the sufferers of Columbia, to wit: J. L. BRANCH, Esq., to reside at Augusta, Georgia. W. P. PRICE, Esq., to reside at Newberry. WILLIAM J. GERALD, Esq., to reside at Camden, S. C. The above named gentlemen will receive and forward any donations—whether of provisions or money,—and also barter CLOTH and SALT for PROVISIONS.

HERMANN LEIDING.

Sec. and Treas. Joint Relief Committees. Papers of this and the neighboring States will please copy, and urge upon the benevolent the necessity of aiding the citizens of Columbia in their great distress. April 12

Headquarters, Gen. Johnston's Army. GENERAL ORDERS NO. 14.

IT is announced to the army that a suspension of arms has been agreed upon, pending negotiations between the two Governments. During its continuance, the two armies are to occupy their present positions. By command General JOHNSTON. ARCHER ANDERSON, Lieut. Col. and A. A. G. April 22

Headquarters.

COLUMBIA, S. C., APRIL 8, 1865, CIRCULAR.

ALL Officers on Post Duty at this place will make a report to these Headquarters of all men attached to their respective departments, who are entitled to draw rations at this post. All provision returns must be made out at the departments and approved at these Headquarters. By order A. F. RUDLER, Col. Com'dg. W. J. MEALING, A. A. G. April 10

Headquarters,

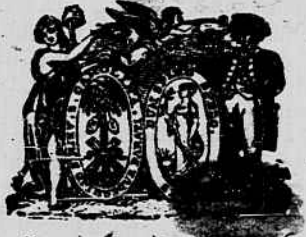
NEAR SMITHFIELD, N. C., APRIL 7, 1865. SPECIAL ORDER NO. 23—Extract.

MAJ. GEN. MANSFIELD LOVELL is assigned to command in the State of South Carolina. By command of J. E. JOHNSTON. KIRKLOCK FALCONER, A. A. G.

HEADQ'RS DIST. OF SOUTH CAROLINA; APRIL 12, 1865.

ORDER NO. 1. In compliance with the above orders, the undersigned hereby assumes command in this State. Until the names of the staff are announced, official communications to these headquarters will be addressed to Lieut. J. M. B. LOVELL, Acting A. A. G. at Columbia. April 14 M. LOVELL, Major-General, &c.

The State of South Carolina.



EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, COLUMBIA, MARCH 27, 1865.

THE invasion of the State has rendered it proper that the Legislative Department of the Government of the State should be convened, that such measures may be adopted as the welfare of the State may require. And for that purpose, the members of the Senate and the House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina are hereby invited to assemble at Greenville, on TUESDAY, the 25th day of April, 1865, at 12 o'clock m. By the Governor: A. G. MAGRATH. Official: W. E. ELMORR, Private Secretary. April 1

All papers in the State will copy until the time for the meeting of the Legislature.

Stolen.

ON the night of the 6th instant, a large chestnut sorrel HORSE, about 12 years old; mane generally hangs on; both sides of his neck; is rather thin; has a blaze face; had when taken one shoe on a fore foot and a sore on the right shoulder; walks wide with his hind legs, and under the saddle will pace slowly. Any information thankfully received and rewarded. Address HENRY A. MEETZEL, April 13 '64' Lexington C. H., S. C.