

# THE COLUMBIA PHOENIX.

[Original.]

## The Plains of Thermopylae.

Oh! friends, we stand upon Thermopylae,  
The pass that led into the heart of Greece,  
But gave no passage save to greater hearts;  
They keep it still; their graves are at our feet!  
How stood the three hundred on that day,  
With all the hosts of Persia in their front,  
The immortals of the Median in their rear,  
Themselves, ten thousand, rushing to the charge—  
How stood the Greeks and brave Leonidas!  
We know the story how they stood and fell,  
All consecrate to freedom. But they saw  
The better immortality begun,  
In the conviction of their own firm will,  
To perish for their country—to the last,  
Striking for victory—and grand memories  
Nerved them for sacrifice!

It did but need

That he, their chief Leonidas, should say,  
"There rises Oeta, from whose rugged brow  
The heroic soul of Hercules took flight  
For the Olympian Heavens. He was your sire;  
We'll be with him to-day! Even now his shade  
Bends from yon summit down his eager eyes,  
To note who best remembers what ye are,  
And from what loins descended. Shame him  
not,  
Nor bring perdition, and the loss of Heaven,  
On your own souls! By Hercules, set out!"

**A KISS IN THE DARK.**—Helcroft, the well known dramatist, supped one evening at Opie's. After the cloth had been removed, numerous stories were told, among which was one of a gentleman, who having put out his candle on going to bed, read in phosphorescent characters on the wall, 'Confess thy sins.' The gentleman fell on his knees, and as expected, began to confess his sins aloud, not from terror, however, for, aware it was a trick to terrify him, devised by a certain waggish young lady in the house, and bearing a little bustle on the stairhead, he guessed rightly that she and her comrades were there to enjoy his discomfiture. He confessed, as the last and greatest of his sins, that he had kissed Miss ———, frequently in the dark, and so turned the tables on his tormentor with a vengeance, a lesson she never forgot.

**COUGH MIXTURE.**—Take as much of the Buttonbush (*cephalanthus occidentalis*, not the buttonwood, which is a tree,) as can be conveniently grasped in the hand, boil them in a gallon of water until reduced to a quart; add a teaspoonful of salt-petre and a tea-cupful of honey. It may be used fresh, or when it ferments into a sort of beer, but should be prepared anew, if it gets sour. Take a tablespoonful of decoction whenever inclined to cough. A cough of an acquaintance of ours, which was of nearly two years standing, yielded to this remedy in about two weeks. It requires a repetition of the medicine several times, however, before the lungs had healed so that there was no tending to a relapse. Buttonbush is a shrub growing from four to twelve feet high in swampy places, with curious heads of whitish yellow flowers late in the summer—*Cultivator*.

**SKETCH OF SERGEANT CORBETT.**—Boston Corbett, who shot the assassin Booth, is a native of England. He came to this country when quite a lad, and learning the trade of a hatter, was for some years employed by Mr. Esplanche, of No. 118 Nassau street. On the 12th of April, 1861, he enlisted in the Twelfth New York Militia, returned to the seat of war with his regiment three times, and was taken prisoner at Harper's Ferry, when Miles surrendered to Stonewall Jackson. He was soon afterward exchanged, joined the Sixteenth New York Cavalry, and was captured by Mosby at Fairfax Court House. Corbett was deserted by his companions when Mosby's cavalry came down upon them. He refused to surrender, and setting his back against a tree, he used his pistols so well that he kept twenty-six of the rebels at bay for more than an hour. His ammunition being expended, he advanced upon them, sword in hand, and Mosby, admiring his gallantry, ordered his men not to fire upon him, but to take him alive. He was sent to Andersonville, where he saw his companions die around him by thousands, and contracted a disease from which he is even yet suffering.

Corbett is a member of the Attorney street Methodist Church, in this city. He is said to be an earnest Christian, reading the Scriptures to his fellow-soldiers and preaching the Word whenever opportunity offers. His comrades relate that on one occasion he was sent to the guard-house for reproving his Colonel for using profane language on parade. In person he is slightly made, is about five feet six inches in height, and has a mild and intelligent countenance. He is about twenty-six years of age and a widower.

[New York Times.]

**REBEL VENOM ON THE ASSASSINATION OF LINCOLN.**—A gentleman directly from St. Thomas informs us that on board the British steamer Eider he met ex Senator Gwin, direct from France; Commodore Barron, Capt. Pegram and Lieut. Barney, all rebel officers, and traveling under assumed names. They had fifteen or twenty persons in their train, and were evidently bound for "Coves and a market."

The news of President Lincoln's assassination and the attempt on Secretary Seward was received at Havana on Saturday last, at the same time with the news of the fall of Richmond and the surrender of Lee's army. The whole rebel party were on the upper deck when they received the news, and Gwin attempted at once to raise a cheer, but he met with no response. In Havana the feeling among all respectable citizens was one of profound regret.

[New York Times.]

A Dutch novelist's Dutch captain casts the following reflections upon gratitude: "Gratitude is bell-metal for fools. I have never been better paid than in assurances of gratitude. Gratitude is the orange-peel that is thrown away when the juice is sucked." Well done, Mynheer Von Dunk.

## AUCTION SALES.

### Zealy & Scott

WILL sell THIS DAY, at 10 o'clock, on Assembly street,  
Bedsteads, Bureaus, Washstands, Tables,  
Chairs, Mirrors, Mattresses, Crockery ware,  
&c. Terms cash in coin. may 11 1  
Unlimited articles received up to hour of sale.

### By F. Eugene Durbec.

WILL be sold THIS DAY, (Thursday, 11th,) at 11 o'clock, at my office on Assembly street,  
The following articles, viz:  
13 Chairs, 3 Bedsteads, 6 Fine Tables, 1 Mahogany Table, 1 Clock, 6 Water Buckets, 4 Tubs, 1 Well Bucket, 2 Trays, 2 Kegs, 3 Barrels, 1 Washstand, 1 Lounge, lot Pots, 2 pair Fire Dogs, Mattox, Horse and Mule Shoes, Sledge Hammer, 2 Basins and Goblets, &c.  
ALSO,  
1 chest Cooper's Tools. may 11 1  
Unlimited articles received up to hour of sale.

### Real Estate.

#### By Jacob Cohen.

WILL be sold, THIS MORNING, the 11th inst. at 11 o'clock, on the corner of Plain and Assembly streets,  
All that LOT OF LAND on Sumter street, immediately in rear of Fisher & Heintz's drug store, measuring in front, on Sumter street, 52 feet by 210 feet in depth, be the same more or less.  
ALSO,  
A Northern Morgan Stallion, sound and thoroughly broke; a Four-Horse Wagon, with iron axles; a Tin Bathing Tub and a Black Broad-cloth Coat.  
Terms cash in Confederate money. may 11 2\*  
Unlimited articles received on day of sale.

#### By Jacob Cohen.

THIS MORNING, 11th inst., at 11 o'clock, at corner of Plain and Assembly streets, will be sold,  
4 well broke Mules, in good order.  
1 good Wagon.  
1 complete set of Leather Harness and Chain Traces. Terms cash in coin. may 11 3\*  
May be treated for at private sale.

## Law Notice.

I WILL be found in the South Carolina College buildings, in the Library, from 10 a. m. to 12 m. JAMES D. TRADEWELL.  
May 4

## State of South Carolina.



### EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, COLUMBIA, May 8, 1865.

To the Officers of the Civil Government of the State:

THE cessation of hostilities renders it proper that the Civil Government of the State should be restored without delay, and that the functions of the several departments should be at once resumed. To that end, all officers of the State, whose offices have been kept in Columbia, will with all convenient promptitude return to that place, re-open their offices and resume their proper duties.

By the Governor. A. G. MAGRATH.  
Official: W. S. MULLINS, Lt. Col. and A. D. C.  
South Carolina newspapers will copy once. may 8