

Restrictions on Trade.

We presume that no long time will elapse before the Government of the United States will remove all restrictions—now unnecessary—upon the trade of the country. We refer to the Executive order of the 26th April, signed by Andrew Johnson, in which professing his object to be to relieve all loyal and well disposed persons residing in the insurrectionary States, from unnecessary commercial restrictions, and to encourage them to return to peaceful pursuits, he orders:

1st. That all restrictions upon internal, domestic and coastwise commercial intercourse, be discontinued in such part of the States of Tennessee, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and so much of Louisiana as lies East of the Mississippi River, as shall be embraced within the lines of the national military occupation, excepting only such restrictions as are imposed by the Acts of Congress, and regulations in pursuance thereof prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury and approved by the President, and excepting also from the effect of this order the following articles, contraband of war, to wit: Arms, ammunition and all articles from which ammunition is manufactured; grey uniforms and cloth, locomotives, cars, railroad iron and machinery for operating railroads; telegraph wires, insulators and instruments for operating telegraph lines.

2d. All existing military and naval orders in any manner restricting internal, domestic and coastwise commercial intercourse and trade with or in the localities above named, be and the same are hereby revoked, and that no military or naval officer in any manner interrupt or interfere with the same; or with any boats or other vessel engaged therein, under proper authority, pursuant to the regulations of the Secretary of the Treasury.

That some of the articles, excepted to as contraband, are now permitted to be brought in, we infer from the repairs going on upon the railways of the country. We would also suppose, though, grey uniforms may be still excepted, that there is good reason remaining for the continued warfare upon grey cloth, which, per se, would seem to be harmless enough, with little in its aspect which the most belligerent eye could construe into pug-nacity. To deny our people to wear grey cloth, when there is little besides in the country, and when they have clothing of no other complexion, is to strip the citizen of his last pair of breeches. In such case, our costume must needs be simplified to that of the *chevalier d'industrie*, whose sole uniform consisted of a shirt collar, familiarly called "a dickey," and an enormous pair of spurs. The trim in this fashion would be light enough, no doubt, for midsummer, but it might tend to the exclusion of a great many handsome fellows from Sydney Park, in Columbia, Broad street, in Augusta, and probably the East Bay Battery and other promenades.

UNITED STATES TROOPS IN COLUMBIA.—The 25th Ohio Regiment, commanded by Lieut. Col. Horton, were expected to reach Columbia last night. We take for granted they will all be here by morning. They will constitute the garrison of this place—at least, for the present. With their arrival, we learn that Gov. Magrath has been notified that he is under arrest, on a charge of high treason, and that he will take his departure this day, via Charleston, for the city of Washington.

We are indebted to Mr. M. A. Shelton for late Charleston papers. Also, to the Southern Express Company for late Augusta papers.

LETTER FROM C. C. CLAY, JR.—In the Atlanta Journal, we find the annexed letter from C. C. Clay, Jr.:

LAGRANGE, GA., May 10, 1865,
4 o'clock P. M.
Brevet Maj. Gen. Wilson, U. S. A., Macon, Ga.

GENERAL I have just seen a proclamation from the President of the United States offering a reward of one hundred thousand dollars for my arrest, on a charge of having, with others therein named, incited and concerted the murder of the late President.

Conscious of my innocence, unwilling even to seem to fly from justice, and confident of my entire vindication from so foul an imputation, upon the full, fair and impartial trial which I expect to receive, I shall go, as soon as practicable, to Macon, to deliver myself up to your custody. I am, respectfully,
C. C. CLAY, JR.

Galveston papers, of a late date, announce that Maj. Gen. Wharton, of the Confederate service, had been shot by Col. Baylor, of Brazoria County, Texas.

Council Proceedings.

COUNCIL CHAMBER,
COLUMBIA, May 23, 1865.

Present—His Honor the Mayor; Aldermen Bates, Baskin, Harris, Hope, Leaphart, Stork, Glaze and Gibbs.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the Mayor be authorized to issue the notes of the city of Columbia to the extent of \$100,000, payable two years after date, redeemable in coin or seven per cent. bonds, at the option of the city.

Resolved, That the stocks of the city be pledged for the prompt redemption of said issue.

Resolved, further, That Alderman Gibbs be authorized to procure the necessary blanks for the purposes of said issue.

On motion of Alderman Bates, it was ordered that auctioneers, merchants and tradesmen be required to make monthly returns on their sales, under oath, and pay taxes as prescribed by ordinances now in force.

On motion of Alderman Bates, it was

Resolved, That the Mayor and Alderman Gibbs have the exclusive right of appointing all agents or clerks in the distributing stores of the city.

Alderman Hope offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the Mayor at once inform the Commissioners of the Poor of this District and Lexington that it has become necessary for them to provide for their poor from the first of June next.

The Committee to whom was referred the interest of the city in the Fair Grounds and city buildings, beg leave to report that they have inspected the same, and have instructed Mr. G. Hall (who is occupying and planting the former) to protect the remains of the property, consisting of boilers, iron, water pipes, &c., until further instructions.

Your Committee would recommend that one of the city wagons be appropriated, and that the Mayor appoint some responsible persons to collect the iron, brass and copper from the ruins of the market and other city buildings, and haul them to the present guard house, for future use.

All of which is respectfully submitted.
EDWARD HOPE, Chairman.
WM. GLAZE,
ORLANDO Z. BATES.

Adopted.
The application of C. F. Harrison, for auctioneer's license, was granted.
Council adjourned.
A. G. BASKIN, City Clerk.

THE PROCLAMATIONS OF REBEL GOVERNORS.—In General Orders No. 63, issued by Maj. Gen. Gillmore, and which we publish this morning, we have an index of the policy to be adopted by the United States authorities with reference to the matter of reconstruction. Those men who acted as Executive officers of the insurgent States in this department during the war, viz: A. G. Magrath, of South Carolina; Joseph E. Brown, of Georgia; and A. K. Allison, of Florida; and who have issued proclamations declaring to what use subsistence stores and other property shall be put, and calling upon the officers and members of the Legislature to meet in extraordinary session, are set down as traitors, and their proclamations are declared null and void. The people to whom the same are addressed, are enjoined and commanded to give no heed to documents emanating from persons claiming the right to exercise the authority of Governor of the States mentioned, unless the same shall have received the sanction of the United States authorities.

The Government will, doubtless, make known at an early day the method to be pursued by the people in resuming or assuming the exercise of their political rights.

It is announced that the black race are free citizens of the United States, and that they will be protected as such. Citizens—whites and blacks—are reminded that it is their duty to observe the laws of compensated labor.

The people will look upon this order of Gen. Gillmore as one of the most important that has been issued in this department for a long time, inasmuch as it treats of points which are of primary interest to the several communities to whom it is addressed. As we have endeavored to impress upon our readers, at various times, the efforts of rebels to restore the political rights of States will not be recognized by the United States authorities. The proclamations of Magrath, Brown and Allison, are not only an insult to the Union people in their respective States, but they are considered as treasonable measures by the United States Government.

[Charleston Courier, 19th.]
SOUTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.—We understand from the very best sources that the authorities of the Federal Government are industriously engaged in repairing the South Carolina Railroad between this city and Charleston. They have brought all the materials from Hilton Head, even to a duplicate of the bridge across the Edisto River, and are, to use the expression of a railroad man, laying down the track as the merchant would unroll a piece of calico. It is supposed that within ten days we will be in direct railroad communication with Charleston.
[Augusta Constitutionalist, 20th.]

The Capture of Jeff. Davis.

We yesterday, says the Charleston Courier, had the pleasure of an interview with Mr. Wm. Hays, of the Quartermaster's Department, who had but shortly arrived from Hilton Head. He very kindly favored us with the following graphic description of the capture of Jeff. Davis and his party, obtained from an eye witness who participated in the capture:

On the morning of the 7th instant, Col. Pritchard, of the 4th Michigan Cavalry, received orders from his superior officer near Macon, Ga., to proceed to capture any refugees that were upon the road, and particularly to keep a sharp lookout for Jeff. Davis.

With a force of 123 picked men of his regiment, he immediately started on an expedition to scour the country, and was for three days and two nights on a continuous move, scarcely taking time to rest.

On the morning of the 9th, Col. Pritchard met the Colonel of the 1st Iowa Cavalry, with a force of picked men, on a similar expedition—namely, looking for Jeff. Each party had passed themselves off upon the citizens by means of a change of uniforms as rebel cavalrymen, and stated that they had a train ahead belonging to their cavalry regiment, and had somehow lost their way. By this ruse, they obtained information from the citizens as to the whereabouts of Jeff. Davis.

The forces then crossed the river near Macon, and separated, the Colonel of the 1st Iowa Cavalry taking the main road and Col. Pritchard the river road. On his way Col. Pritchard came across an old negro man engaged in repairing an old broken-down wagon, and who had been in that neighborhood for three days. From him Col. Pritchard learned that Jeff. had passed there but a short time previously. After proceeding along the road about forty miles, on the 9th inst., he espied a wagon track, showing that a train had recently passed along there through the woods. Col. Pritchard immediately concluded that this could be no other than the train of Jeff. Davis. Leaving a guard of twenty-five men at the entrance of the track, with orders to arrest any person coming that way, he proceeded with the remainder of his men through the woods for about three miles and discovered a camp. It was at once surrounded, the Colonel posting his men in solid bodies to prevent any escape, with orders to remain perfectly quiet until they should receive his signal, when they would charge upon the camp. To avoid any confusion, the charge was not ordered until daylight.

At 4 o'clock, just at the dawn of morning, on the 10th, the charge was made. The first person encountered was Mrs. Jeff. Davis, who made her appearance in her night gown. She asked the officers rather defiantly to have respect for the feelings of the ladies, and that in a few moments they would be prepared to go with them. Capt. Hudson, in command of the company, courteously informed her that they would wait until the ladies could complete their toilets and prepare to accompany him. He accordingly left a corporal with a guard in charge of the tent, and left to report to Col. Pritchard.

He had been gone but a few moments, when Mrs. Davis again appeared with her distinguished husband, the celebrated Jefferson himself, leaning upon Mrs. Davis' arm, attired in Mrs. Davis' night clothes, wearing a night cap upon his head, and carrying on his arm a tin pail. She very politely requested the guard to allow her poor old mother to go to the spring and bring a pail of water. One of the guard standing by, observing a pair of boots appearing from underneath the old woman's gown, replied, "By God, you can't fool me. I know you, Jeff., by your cock eye. Come, disrobe; throw off that gown, it won't do." Jeff. did as he was bid, and the "poor old mother" soon came forth and stood in boots.

On examination, it was found that Jeff's party consisted in all of twenty-seven persons, including Mrs. Jeff. Davis and four children, Mrs. Howell, (Mrs. Jeff's sister,) C. C. Clay and wife, Gen. Wheeler, Postmaster-General Reagan and several colonels. The rebel Vice President, A. H. Stephens, accompanied the party on board the Clyde. It is stated that Mr. Stephens surrendered himself at Augusta.

In Jeff's camp was found \$7,000 in gold, and certificates of a million and a half more of gold deposited in England.

At the time of the capture, Colonel Pritchard was not aware of any reward offered by the Government of the United States for the apprehension of Jeff. Davis. The reward will be distributed among the men of Col. Pritchard's and Capt. Hudson's commands.

On the route, Mrs. Davis became so abusive of Col. Pritchard's men—using the most offensive terms—that that officer was obliged to interfere, and requested Jeff. Davis to restrain her, stating that his men had always treated them with the utmost courtesy. Jeff. replied that he had no apologies to make and no favors to ask. If his wife's conduct did not suit them, they knew what they could do.

Passage to the Up Country.

HAVING two good boats, I will commence running a TRI-WEEKLY LINE to and from Columbia to Alston and Shelton's Ferry, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Passengers will be carried to either point, at reasonable rates, payable in specie or provisions. For freight or passage, apply on board, at Geiger's Mill.
may 23
L. J. HANCOCK.

Local Items.

The office of the Columbia Phoenix is on Gates street, second door from Plain.

Messrs. Durbec & Walter advertise a lot of useful articles at auction this morning.

PERSONAL.—All subscribers to the Phoenix whose subscriptions have expired, will please come forward and renew, in specie or provisions; otherwise their papers will be stopped.

We wish it distinctly understood that our terms are cash. No advertisements will, therefore, be inserted unless paid for in advance.

We present the following schedule of rates, in the case of the most obvious commodities. For one month's subscription to the Phoenix, we will receive either of the following, viz:

- 1 bushel corn. 1 1/2 bush. peas or potatoes
- 5 pounds butter. 25 lbs. flour.
- 7 " lard. 4 lbs. candles.
- 7 " bacon. 9 qts. rice.
- 8 dozen eggs. 4 head of chickens.

Wood, vegetables and provisions generally received at fair market rates approaching the specie standards.

"Going! Going! Gone!"—We note that our young friend, Mr. Robert Bruns, has been absorbed in the ancient concern of Zealy and Scott. He went off, or in, very suddenly, and without any premonitions of infirmity. We saw him but late one evening, doing well and looking cheerfully; walking with his wonted elasticity, and as busy in schemes of the future as if he had a thousand years of life before him. And, only the next day, he was in the newspapers, swallowed up in the aforesaid firm! We wended our way to the establishment which was thus fatal to our friend, soon after swallowing a sad breakfast, and from the crowd about their doors, we could see that there was a sensation. Our young friend was visible, indeed, but "care," in the language of Milton, "sat on his faded cheeks;" yet we must add, from the same poet,

"But under brows
Of dauntless valor and considerate pride,
Waiting the sales of goods without the door."

And the sales went on for hours to the melancholy chaunt, "Going, going, gone!" alternating with what might have been a quotation from Macbeth's witches, "Once, twice, thrice!" That is, "Once to thine, (thy bid,) and once to mine, (my bid,) and once again to make up nine." That being the very mystical sum and amount, in shillings, to be made up out of the disconsolate and slender purse of the third and highest bidder, who has topped the tables over all competitors. We sighed over the fate of our young friend, and wondered at the complacent looks with which he received the tidings of amounts brought in, of coin from the Spanish and American mints—the red and the white metal—now an eagle, now a doubloon, and now a well preserved pistareen of the old Spanish *regiment*, with a wizen Bourbon face upon it. To what base uses may we come at last! Did it bring no feelings of mortification to our young sub-treasurer—he who had recently been turning over his millions daily in Confederate bills, very prettily engraved—to descend to the summing of some nineteen miserable dollars and sixty-five cents, in little tinkling circular bits, which would have no sort of value but that everybody is so strangely persuaded to believe in them—showing the worship of Mammon to be still superior, in the public mind, to that of Apollo and the muses? Why should not people be still persuaded to take Confederate bills, if only as precious specimens of art? Were they not choice in their *quintessence* and happy in their execution? Did we not have scores of Englishmen and Frenchmen, expert in art, here in Columbia, engaged in achieving these beautiful performances? And are not scores of these professors now undergoing trial in New York, accused—would you believe it!—and likely to be punished for their excellence in the art? Surely, these notes are worthy of contemplation, if only as recalling the days when every man thought himself a millionaire! And that an ex-treasurer should repudiate them now for such petty counters in red and white metal, such as the boys may play chuck-furthing with! Alas! and a lac—of rupees, to be sure—a day

We must not forget, in this connection, the rival establishments of Messrs. Durbec & Walter, Messrs. Francis Lance, L. T. Levin, Jacob Cohen, Charles F. Harrison and A. R. Phillips. They all have claims upon us. When we would hearken to an admirable imitation of all the wind instruments of band or orchestra, we summon to our help the peculiar powers of Mr. Durbec; and, giving his flexible mouth a peculiar twist—that very mouth with which he beguiles innocent competitors with the melancholy wail of "Going, going, gone!"—he will so imitate the several instruments, that you will at once fancy yourself surrounded by a first rate band of Spanish performers from flute to trombone. To Mr. Walter, we owe an occasional bouquet, so happily devised—nay, composed—that it suits exactly to serve the purpose of a Turkish love-billet to a Circassian damsel. Our friend Lance has his peculiar claims also, established for us an hundred years in that ancient city—*Clarum et venerabile nomen*—which we

shall not name. Alas! to name the solitary widow, sitting in her desolation, covered with weeds, between the twin waters of the Kiawah and Ashley—recalls the mournful strains of exile, on the Hebrew harp, beside the Babylonian streams. We hear none of these worthy men of trade whom we have mentioned, with their unctuous auctioneer pleadings, as they cry, "Going, going, gone," without a sudden impulse to be gone ourselves—especially as they plead offensively in the eyes of men who have no silver in their pockets for such golden attractions. "Going, going, gone," is almost like a passing bell in our ears, and we long, with the swallow, to fly away and beat rest. Alas! for our swallows, when the ration house is shut against them, and beef and pork and bacon all cry aloud against Confederate paper.

A RELIC OF THE REBELLION.—A most elegant and costly relic of the capture of Charleston is a silver pitcher presented by the Jews of Charleston to the late rebel Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Memminger, by his co-religionists of that city, in appreciation of his services rendered in defence of the members of that persuasion, before the State Legislature of South Carolina, on the occasion of the attempted passage of some obnoxious measure against the religious belief of the Jews of South Carolina. The pitcher is of pure silver, weighing about sixty ounces, eighteen inches in height by twenty-four in circumference, and is modeled after the manner of the vases in use by the Israelites in the days of prosperity and power. The handle is of the most intricate workmanship, ornamented with cherubs, and the engraving around the body of the pitcher represents the Holy City as viewed from Mount Zion, with the brook of Kedron in the distance. The walls of the ancient city, and the figures bathing in the stream in the foreground, are executed in a manner reflecting great credit on the artist. The inscription on the pitcher is as follows:

"From the Jews of Charleston, S. C.,
Professors of the Ancient Faith
Of the House of Israel,
As received from their Fathers,
To C. G. Memminger, Esq.,
In testimony of his disinterested, zealous
and able services in defence of Right,
founded upon that Faith,
Before the Judiciary of South Carolina,
Anno Mundi 5604."

Underneath the above is a quotation in Hebrew characters and the following Scriptural text in English:

"Pray for the peace of Jerusalem, they shall prosper that love thee."—Psalms, cxxii, 6.

The pitcher is valued at \$500, and was dug up from its concealment at Charleston by the lucky finder, Capt. Edmonston, an officer of an Illinois regiment of mounted infantry, and sold by him to its present owners, Giles Wales & Co., No. 13 Maiden Lane. When found, it was discovered with rust, and is now in the hands of the well-known house of Albert Coles & Co., manufacturing jewelers, to be polished and made fit for service.—*New York World.*

AUCTION SALES.

Tinware, Cooking Utensils, Sundries,
By Durbec & Walter.
WILL be sold at our office, THIS DAY,
(Thursday,) 25th May.
The following articles: Toilet Set, Pans, Funnels, Plates, Milk and Curd Strainers, Dippers, Candelsticks, Candle Moulds, Measures, Cans, Saucepans, Kettles, Furnace, Ovens, Griddles, Frying Pans, Counter Scales, Coffee Mill, Lamp, Hat, Mugs, Tumblers, Pitcher, Chairs, Wrapping Paper, Seine, Paste Boiler, Cocoa Dipper, &c.
Also, a lot of Black Pepper and Alspice.
may 25

FLOR SALE!

IN the basement of Lewis Levy's house, in corner of Plain and Assembly streets, the following articles:

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| BACON, | BUTTER, |
| LARD, | FLOUR, |
| GREEN TEA, | MOLASSES, |
| SUGAR, | COFFEE, |
| CORN MEAL, | RICE, |
| PEAS, | CORN, |
| PI. SODA, | PINDARS, |
| HONEY, | Cotton Cards, |
| TACKS, | Knives and Forks, |
| SCREWS, | Hand-saw Files, |
| Playing Cards, | Matches, |
| Sperm Candles, | Pepper, |
| Tallow | Salt, |
| Chewing Tobacco, | Castile Soap, |
| Smoking " | Manilla Rope, |
| Mourning Muslin, | Shirting, |
| Pins, | Writing Paper, |
| Envelopes, | Steel Pens, |
| Lead Pencils, | Gum Opium, |
| Gum Camphor, | Calomel, |
| Chloroform, | Potash, By |
| may 25 3 | H. SOLOMON. |

Bakery and Confectionery.

L. SHODAIR and W. STIEGLITZ have re-opened their BAKERY, CONFECTIONERY and CRACKER MANUFACTORY. Also, on hand a fine assortment of CHEWING and SMOKING TOBACCO, SCOTCH and MACCABOY SNUFF, CIGARS, PIPES, &c., at Messrs. Cooper & Gaither's old stand. may 25 6

Law Notice.

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