

**Scouting for Scenery.**

One wants and longs to get away this terrible weather—to lose himself in deep forests and in the wilds of difficult mountains. We must only dream of that which, just now, we cannot mortally enjoy. We must dream of the scenery of North Carolina, of Yadin County especially, which, we are told, is thrice glorious, without being quite famous. We must explore this county some day. Meanwhile, we must fling ourselves into the past, and dream of what we have enjoyed. Alas! what says Tennyson, amplifying the famous passage from Dante:

*"Nessun maggior dolore, che ricordarse, deo tempo felice, nella miseria."*  
"For the poet's crown of sorrow  
Is remembering happier things."

But we cannot forget; we must remember whether we will or no, and thus constrained, we must seek to suck out from our resources in the past only such things as will reconcile us to the present. We can recall the mountains of Saluda, Caesar's Head, White-sides, Black, the chain of the Currahee, and the lyrical and dramatic cascades of Toccoa and Tallulah. We have drunk in inspiration from all these treasure worlds of landscape; and it is still left us to hope that we may again renew our grateful experience, on grand summits, and gazing on glorious valleys—on sunrise and sunset of marvellous grandeur, and musing at the foot of waterfalls that come thundering down with the latest intelligence from the moon. But what shall be our companionship, revisiting these scenes? Not the old, alas! alas! And yet there should be companionship. We lose half of our pleasures unless we share them. We forfeit half the beauties of the prospect, unless some dear one be nigh to partake and respond. Yet such a companion must be wisely chosen. There must be sympathy of sentiment between you, and there must be no vanity of speech always ready to burst out in a poor paroxysm of superlatives, as is the case of the blockhead always, crying "How grand! how beautiful!" at the very moment when, rapt in sublime contemplation, you are bathing in rapture, and implore silence as the absolute need for the perfection of all your harmonies. Beware of such blockheads whenever you would attain the sublime of any scene, prospect or enjoyment. Their tongues will spoil all your fine visions, and expel the spiritual from your solitary haunts. In such situations, you are to brood and browse in silence, if you would feed on celestial fancies. The soul then imbibes through the eye. The mind quickens from within, and, at such times, human voices make nothing but discords. You may place your hand upon that of your companion, and she (if) may rest her hand on your shoulder and whisper sounds which you do not distinguish to comprehend. Your sympathies are the sufficient medium, and you are joint pupils, and heirs of bliss under the one maternal teacher, nature. Be content with her silent but most eloquent teachings. You must not hear human voices. They would only vex you. You should desire to hear no sounds save those which are properly kindred with the scene, and the beings which people it. The voice of the torrent, the occasional cry or scream of some gray eagle or lordly vulture, as he sweeps in great circles overhead, and screams in unison with the hoarse roar of tumbling waters. Feeding alone with these, and taking in all the proper adjuncts of the scene, you absorb song and picture—music and the drama—fancy, feeling, thought—until you rise up with the delighted consciousness of the brave Italian, when he first found out the hidden power in his own soul, which had been unsuspected before—"Anch' io son Pittore!" You are painter and dramatist, poet and philosopher, and all because you have been let to dream in the embrace of the uncorrupt, ever pure, benignant, nature. The thoughts and fancies which you thus enjoy are taken into, absorbed within the system, and become fused, as it were, with all your natural endowments. In after days, the utterance which you make is not the thing of your survey, not the mere scenery in your sight, but is a revelation of your own soul, with the landscape as a background. You are then at liberty to speak—not to say, "How grand! how beautiful! how charming! and now—very pretty!" but to make a picture to the ear, such as you have already made

within your own soul. You reveal not the scenery merely, but your own soul also, even as the scenery has lifted and sublimed it. It is in this way that you share your delight with your companion—that you teach your enjoyments to your brethren. You give them no blatant or windy exclamations. You give them a symmetrical conception—a full conclusion. The unity in art, the perfection in detail, the grace and simplicity in design—the perfect whole, not only in the prospect, but, as wedded with it, in the soul of him also whose eyes have made the survey; and if your sympathies go with him, you will be doubly grateful that so much of himself appears throughout his landscape. Be very choice, therefore, who you have with you when you are studying your pictures; a stupid spirit will spoil the propriety and symmetry, the genuine nature, which must underlie your art, in obedience to your heart. The exclamations of a vulgar mind, at the moment when one's soul is touched to the finest issues, are as intrusive, offensive, ungracious—nay, absolutely brutal—as the interruptions, by the vulgar pretender, of the exquisite strain in music, breaking the repose which the bewildered sense demands; under the impudent plea declaring his delight, and applauding the performer, when his real object is simply that he may be heard himself.

**Columbia and South Carolina, as Seen Through Northern Spectacles.**

A correspondent of the New York Herald, of the 28th ult., writing from Columbia, describes, in correct terms, the destruction along the line of railroad from Charlotte and Chester to Columbia. He complains of the fare—\$15—from White Oak to Columbia—thirty-eight miles—and flings a sneer at the "chivalric son of the Palmetto State, as the driver," who took advantage of his necessity, who at first proposed to take him at \$10, then, finding there was no competition, demanded \$5 more. We make the following extracts in relation to Columbia and its condition. He for once finds out that Sherman's army were the incendiaries who destroyed it:

**SHERMAN'S CLEAN SWEEP IN SOUTH CAROLINA.**  
Gen. Sherman certainly made a clean sweep of it through this State. Nothing but ruin and desolation on every side. Houses burned, crops destroyed, and the whole country literally cleaned out of everything in the shape of horses, mules, wagons and stock of all kinds.

There may be a certain amount of poetic justice in the idea that here, where secession first originated, and where the first shot of the war was fired, and where resistance to the Federal Government had been advocated for years, the people should feel more of the cruelties and horrors of war than some of her less guilty sister States; but now that the war is over and we look about us at the terrible desolation existing on every side, we can but think that, though their crime was great, their punishment has been equally so.

**COLUMBIA.**  
The once beautiful capital of South Carolina did not escape the avenging hand of Sherman. Her beautiful blocks of elegant mansions and public buildings are in ashes. In one night twelve hundred buildings were destroyed, and fourteen hundred families made homeless. Eighty-four squares, comprising at least two-thirds of the city, are in ruins. Probably no city of its size in the United States could compare with Columbia in beauty or in the wealth and refinement of its inhabitants. There was its capital; and here were congregated the elite and chivalry of the State. All that nature, art and wealth could do to embellish and adorn its streets and gardens and to make it attractive, had been done. The streets are wide and the walks lined with every variety of foliage most attractive to the eye. Flowers in infinite number and variety are to be seen on every side; while the parks, gardens and dooryards are most tastefully arranged. There can be but little doubt that the destruction of Columbia was the work of our army. I have taken considerable pains to get at the truth of the matter, and it is the universal testimony of the citizens, as well as the negroes, that Sherman's troops went from house to house with burning torches, setting fire to them, and in many instances burning them while occupied by the families. On Main street, the principal business street in the city, not a single building was left standing. These were mostly of brick, while most of the private residences were built of wood.

The inhabitants, from the highest to the lowest, are to-day in the most abject state of poverty. They have neither provisions nor the wherewith to obtain them. People who occupy elegant mansions, and who, a few weeks since, were worth their thousands, are now penniless and without the means of buying the actual necessities of life. Money, there is none, with the exception of a little put in circulation by the officers and soldiers of the garrison.

In talking with the citizens, I find them generally ready and willing to submit to the necessities of the case, but without

any abandonment of the principles of State rights for which they have been contending. They say, "We are compelled to abandon the cause for the present, but we hate you, and always shall continue to do so." In addition to the hatred of the Yankees, they now seem to feel the most bitter hatred towards the negro. The negroes have all learned that they are free, and, as is usually the case at first, most of them stopped work, both on the plantations and in the city, and congregated in large numbers at Columbia. As there are in South Carolina more than double the number of negroes than white people, it was found necessary to have a military force distributed through the country to preserve order. Lieut. Col. Haughton, commanding the 25th Ohio Volunteers, was accordingly sent to Columbia for this purpose. Upon arriving near the town, he found the roads and streets of the city blocked up with negroes. The next morning, he sent out and arrested all the able-bodied male negroes, and set them to work clearing the rubbish from the burned district. They worked all day faithfully, expecting when night came to get something to eat; but such was not the Colonel's plan. He allowed them to go hungry, and in the morning not a negro could be found. All of them returned to their homes, glad to go to work again. An order was then issued, requiring owners of slaves to call them up and tell them they were free, advising them to continue their work, with the understanding that they should share the crop when harvested, but notifying all those who wished to leave that they were at liberty to do so. Many took advantage of the offer and left, and have since been roaming about the country, living on what they could steal, for the supply of labor is greater than the demand, and their only method of obtaining a living this year is by remaining with their former masters, who are compelled to keep them if they wish to remain. The Southern planters generally say that with the exception of the loss of property in negroes, and the unsettled state of affairs which the freeing of so large a body will naturally produce, they will be better off with free labor than slave. They contend that the only source of profit in the State from slavery consisted in the increase, and that if we take away the right of property in them, they will then have many more in the State than they can use to advantage.

**COTTON.**  
There is considerable cotton scattered over the State from last year's crop, in small lots, but the great bulk of it has been destroyed. In consequence of the destruction of the railroad, stoppage of mails and facilities for travel, the greater portion of the cotton is in the most lamentable state of ignorance regarding the rest of the country. Many of them still think that the cessation of hostilities is merely a truce, and that the war will be resumed again in a few days, while others admit that the war is over, but contend that the emancipation of the slaves is to be gradual, covering a period of thirty years. One thing above all others is apparent—they are subjugated most completely and thoroughly. The very course taken by Sherman in his march through the country did more towards ending the war than a dozen victories. The remedy was severe but effectual. I am informed by Col. Haughton that the oath of allegiance is being very generally taken by the inhabitants, and that there is a very general desire to get the State Government in working order as soon as possible, and to settle down to work. The inhabitants with whom I have talked appreciate the fact that their only course now is to work. They first want to know on what terms they are to be received—whether they have any rights, either in property or in the affairs of State—and then they are ready to begin work.

Very little trouble has occurred in the State from returned soldiers. In the upper country, as they call it, raids were made upon property belonging to the rebel Government, which was appropriated indiscriminately; but when this was gone, the difficulties ceased. Negroes, also, in some instances, banded together, and organized a system of robbery from the planters, who, in some cases, shot them, which they were authorized to do by Col. Haughton, provided they could not otherwise protect themselves. It will take a long time for the negroes to learn what freedom is, and they will now be obliged to work harder than ever to maintain themselves and families. Their idea of freedom is that they can live as they have been accustomed to see white people do, without work, and that the Government will feed them. Many soldiers amuse themselves by putting this idea into their heads, which will lead to incalculable injury to themselves and the country.

**THE SOUTHERN RAILROADS.**  
Unless the Government or Northern capitalists step in and assist the South in rebuilding their railroads, it will be many months before they are in running order. They have neither the money nor the iron to do the work. Small parties are at work on the South Carolina Road, endeavoring to straighten the rails which were heated and bent by the troops; but their progress is very slow, and it is questionable if the rail can be made serviceable. Many bridges are destroyed, which will require both mechanical skill and money to rebuild, neither of which they have. The sooner these roads are repaired, the better it will be for the country. As it is, all the resources of the country are as effectually blockaded as they were during the war.

**GROWTH AND PROGRESS OF THE PHENIX.**

We are preparing for expansion. Our limits are cabined, cribbed, confined. The demand upon our columns enlarges daily, and we need to enlarge with it. We expect new supplies of printing material this week, and next week, should this material arrive, the Phenix will take her flight on a broader wing. The mails are now beginning to be carried with great regularity, the routes are opening to nearly all the divergent points, and, with very little delay, the Phenix can now be made to reach every District in the State. Our country friends, accordingly, will do well to secure themselves, by prompt subscriptions, the benefits and blessings of the only daily paper in the State, the Charleston Courier excepted.

**THE HERALD NEVER RESTS.**—The New York Herald, of the 4th, publishes the following:

"The Herald will be published to-morrow morning. In future, it will be issued every morning of the year. There can be no rest for a live newspaper. Hereafter, therefore, the Herald establishment will never be closed. It will always be open, ready for business, night and day, from one end of the year to the other."

The Bible anticipates the case of the Herald—there is no rest for the wicked, here or hereafter.

**STORMS IN THE NORTH.**—Accounts continue to reach us of furious wind and rain storms at the North-west, in the States of Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota. Torrents have swept over that region which, it is reported, have prostrated houses, trees and everything in their paths, and killed and injured many persons; and on Thursday last, Dubuque, Iowa, and vicinity were visited by a rain storm of unprecedented fury, accompanied by lightning the most vivid and thunder of the loudest. The rain poured down in torrents for two or three hours, flooding the town and country, washing away railroad embankments, bridges, culverts, and furniture from dwellings, and doing an immense amount of other damage.

In New York, on the 3d, gold closed at 139½; cotton at 47c. for middlings.

**OBITUARY.**

Departed this life, at Charlotte, N. C., on the morning of the 1st July, 1865, after a short but severe illness, Miss ELIZABETH C. BRITTON, (eldest daughter of E. H. Britton,) aged seventeen years and four months.

Charleston Courier please copy.

MR. JACOB C. LYONS will act as my attorney in my absence from the city.  
July 12 2 M. C. MORDECAI.

**PIANOS TO RENT.**

ONE seven-octave INSTRUMENT, of exquisite tone and finish, and two others of good quality. The rent will be moderate, to approved parties. Apply in Winn street, near Charlotte Depot.  
July 12 w2\* W. SHEPHERD.

**Just Received,**  
BACON, FLOUR, LARD, BUTTER,  
CHEESE, MOLASSES, &c. By  
ZEALY, SCOTT & BRUNS.  
July 12 2

**BOUGHT OR SOLD.**  
COIN, SILVERWARE, &c. Highest prices paid by  
ZEALY, SCOTT & BRUNS,  
Brokers, Auctioneers and Com. Merch'ts.  
July 12 5

**SHOES, CORSETS, VEIL BAREGE, &c.**  
A LARGE STOCK of the above goods, just received and marked LOWER THAN ANY OTHER IN THE CITY.  
ZEALY, SCOTT & BRUNS.  
July 12 2

**Change of Schedule.**  
PASSENGERS for Kingsville and Charleston are informed, that in consequence of a change of schedule on the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad, the CARRYALLS from the Shiver House will leave Columbia hereafter on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 5 p. m. July 12 5\*

**CARRIAGES &c.**  
**HARDY SOLOMON & CO.**  
HAVE just received and opened a lot of BEAUTIFUL CALICOES.  
ALSO,  
A lot of Gentlemen's FELT HATS, COLORED SHIRTS,  
And BROWN DENIMS, for children's wear.  
H. SOLOMON & CO.,  
West side Assembly street,  
Between Plain and Washington streets.  
July 12 4  
**Brass and Copper Wanted.**  
H. SOLOMON & CO. still continue to purchase BRASS and COPPER. The highest market price will be paid.  
H. SOLOMON & CO.,  
West side of Assembly street,  
July 6 1mo Below Plain.

**Local Items.**

Mr. Wells, at the Shiver House, is agent for several comfortable vehicles for the accommodation of travellers. These conveyances are perfectly sun and rain proof. See advertisement.

**ICE.**—We have received a basketful of ice which was brought over the new and expeditious route from Charleston via Kingsville. If any of our friends are desirous of having a cool drink to-day, they can obtain the indispensable ingredient by calling at the Shiver House, where a small quantity is for sale.

**FRUIT.**—Melons are freely selling along the streets of Columbia, at prices ranging from 15 to 60 cents, generally of good size and excellent flavor. Peaches are at 40 to 50 cents per peck, and of excellent varieties. We have been favored with several delicious messes of peaches, of a quality not inferior to any in the State. The market and fruit farms about Columbia produce good fruits; and the soil of Columbia proper is the very region for roses.

Mr. Grinevald favored us, yesterday, with a large basket of peaches, for which he will please accept our thanks.

**EFFECTS OF THE STORM.**—The lightning that purifies the atmosphere sometimes strikes down the temple: we must pay for the purification. We have already mentioned the grateful rain and thunder storm that we had on Monday afternoon. The rain was mixed with hail of good size, and, for a night, the atmosphere was relieved. But the clouds closed in upon us again yesterday; and while we write, another thunder storm impends, after a day of extreme heat. During the storm of Merday, there were some casualties which show how severe was the storm, and what the degree of strife in the atmosphere. The house of Mr. R. Mayrant was struck, and the plastering damaged, but with no other injury. The house of Dr. Gibbs was also struck, and the family had a narrow escape. They had just left the room which was struck, having gone to dinner. The building was considerably damaged. The window sashes of one apartment, shutters, &c., were smashed. The fluid also struck a pile of old guns in the garden of Major Trezevant, and left them in no good condition for going off in future. We have heard of no loss of life; but the lightning was very close, very severe, and the storm was a protracted one. The rain was adequate here to the wants of fields and gardens; and the present prospect is one of heavy rains at night. We do not now need them, but they will do no harm. The early corn is now all made, except in bottom lands.

**Notice to Travellers.**  
A good spring AMBULANCE, carrying six persons; a CARRIAGE, carrying four, and a double BUGGY, carrying three, will convey passengers to Kingsville, Orangeburg, Alston and the Charlotte Railroad. Apply to Mr. JOHN R. WELLS, at Shiver House, July 12 2\*

**Information Wanted.**  
I will give twenty bushels of corn for information as to the whereabouts of a LIGHT SOREL MAKE, with recent gear marks on shoulder and hind legs, also white spots on the back, from saddle; with heavy muscles on forearm and hind legs, and some white in face. Was taken on the 5th, and carried towards Columbia.  
T. W. WOODWARD,  
July 12 1\* Winstboro, S. C.

**JUST RECEIVED.**  
**THE LATEST STYLE BONNETS.**  
RIBBONS, INFANT'S HATS, LACES and FANCY COMBS. AT  
MRS. S. A. SMITH'S,  
Taylor street, opposite Sidney Park.  
July 11 4\*

**THOMAS C. VEAL,**  
Architect and Civil Engineer,  
WILL furnish plans, specifications and personal supervision, with all necessary details for public buildings, dwellings, cottages, bridges, &c., for city or country. Surveys for city lots made on application. Office at A. R. Phillips', Bedell's Row. July 6 w2\*

**CORSETS! CORSETS!**  
JUST RECEIVED  
**PER STEAMER GRENADA!**  
**Via Granby!**  
A LARGE stock of French CORSETS, Ladies' SHOES, HOSIERY and PARASOLS. Call at  
H. SOLOMON & CO'S,  
Assembly street, West, below Plain.  
**DRUGS AND MEDICINES.**  
A FINE stock of DRUGS and MEDICINES just received by  
H. SOLOMON & CO.,  
Assembly street, West, below Plain.