

Trodden Flowers.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

There are some hearts that, like the roving vine,
Cling to unkindly rocks and ruined towers,
Spirits that suffer and do not repine—
Patient and sweet as lowly trodden flowers;
That from the passer's heel arise,
And bring back odorous breath instead of sighs.
But there are other hearts that will not feel
The lonely love that haunts their eyes and ears;
That wound fond faith with anger worse than steel;
And out of pity's spring draw idle tears.
O Nature! shall it ever be thy will
Ill thing with good to mingle; good with ill?
Why should the heavy foot of sorrow press
The willing heart of uncomplaining love—
Meet charity that shrinks not from distress,
Gentleness, loth her tyrants to reprove?
Though virtue weep forever and lament,
Will one hard heart turn to her and relent?
Why should the reed be broken that will bend,
And they that dry the tears in others' eyes
Feel their own anguish swelling without end,
Their Summer darkened with the smoke of sighs?
Sure, love to some fair Eden of his own
Will flee at last, and leave us here alone.
Love weepeth always—weepeth for the past,
For woes that are, for woes that may betide;
Why should not hard ambition weep at last,
Envy and hatred, avarice and pride?
Fate whispers, sorrow is our lot,
They would be rebels; love rebelleth not.

The Suicide of the Oldest Secessionist in America.

All who were witnesses of the scenes of the Charleston Convention, will remember well the rosy face, and keen blue eye, and long, snowy hair of Edmund Ruffin, of Virginia. He was, at that time, an avowed secessionist, and boasted that he had been one for more than thirty years. Animated by the prospect of the consummation of the hopes of his life, he labored, with more than youthful vivacity, to defeat all schemes of compromise that might preserve the integrity of the Democratic party; and, as the contest deepened, and the quarrel became irreconcilable, his keen eye glittered with joy, and he devoted himself to inflaming the hot blood of the South, and cheering the fiery spirits, to a pitch of insolence that he knew would be intolerable.

The Southerners looked upon him as a prophet, and the venerableness of his appearance, and the dignity of his personal bearing, his well-bred style, singularly mixed with the glowing, fanatical zeal that made him importunate in advocacy of his ideas, assisted the illusion with which they pleased themselves and him. It was honorable then, as the master spirits of the South looked upon it, to have been a disunionist for a generation. Those who saw and heard, have not forgotten how Edmund Ruffin, of Virginia, was introduced as the distinguished gentleman who had always been 'a traitor,' as the Hotspurs of the Gulf States sometimes put it, fancying they were most excellent jokers.

Stories were told of what a 'magnificent plantation' he had, how many slaves he owned, what superb wheat fields adorned his possessions—in short, how rich he was. And there were other stories of the brilliancy of his powers. It was a favorite phrase that he could have held any office he wanted; but, with his principles, of course, he couldn't hold office in the Union. It was even whispered that Calhoun could hardly be counted his superior.

The old man triumphed at Charleston. He saw the convention dissolve, and his intensest desire was, that the dissolution of the Union was the next thing in order. When the seceders from the Charleston Convention met in Richmond, Edmund Ruffin was there, his long hair, white as lamb's wool, hanging on the collar of his Quaker-cut broadcloth coat, and a large, silver-headed cane in his hand. His activity to defeat the efforts that were made to heal the breach, was incessant, and the measure of success that he attained

is well known. He did not engage in the final convulsion at Baltimore, regarding it as beneath the dignity of a true Southern man to follow the Northern delegates, who were determined to nominate Douglas, across the Potomac.

That he looked upon the process of precipitating first the cotton and then the border States into the revolution, with pride and joy, is certain; and when it became clear that there might be an exchange of hostile shots in Charleston Harbor, he hastened there to beg that the battle might begin, in order to drag Virginia after the 'wayward sisters' already gone, and to get the glory of firing the first gun. He could not literally fire the first shot of the war, for that had been done by the cadets of Charleston, aimed at the steamer Star of the West. He did, however, fire the first gun at Fort Sumter, and the Charleston papers were enthusiastic in describing the picturesque old man who had made a long journey to claim, as a reward for a long life spent in the cause of Southern independence, the immortal honor of firing the first gun in the struggle that was to redeem his country. They saw a peculiar, singular and beautiful propriety in the opening of the drama by the venerable Virginian, and when the siege was over, the old man had an ovation in Charleston that rivalled the triumph of Beauregard. The termination of the career of the old traitor has not been wanting in tragic interest, and, perhaps, we may add, poetic propriety. The *Richmond Republic*, of Tuesday, says:

"On Saturday last Mr. Edmund Ruffin, a very distinguished agriculturist of Virginia, committed suicide at his residence, near Mattoax Depot, on the Richmond and Danville Railroad. He retired to his chamber at an early hour in the morning, and, taking a seat in a chair, took a gun loaded with shot and slugs, and placing the muzzle to his mouth, discharged the piece by pushing the trigger with a stick. The upper portion of his head was entirely blown off. In a diary of his was found a memorandum, stating that he could never live under the United States Government, and took death in preference. In the same memorandum he said that he would have committed the deed on the 9th of April, (the day Gen. Lee surrendered,) but was prevented by the presence of visitors in his house. Mr. Ruffin was well known in Virginia by his efforts in behalf of agriculture in the State, and was once editor, we believe, of the *Southern Planter*. He was well known throughout the country during the first of the war, from the ardor with which he embraced the Confederate cause, and particularly from the fact that he was the man who fired the first gun at Fort Sumter, when Gen. Beauregard bombarded that work in 1861. He was over seventy years of age."

The *Whig* says:
"It is now stated that Mr. Ruffin's mind had been very perceptibly affected since the evacuation of Richmond and the surrender of the Confederate armies. For a week previous to terminating his life, Mr. Ruffin kept his chamber, busily employed in writing what subsequently turned out to be a history of his political life. He also wrote letters, and in one of them he left directions as to the disposal of his body. He bathed himself, put on clean under and outer clothing, and directed that his body should be buried in the habiliments he had put on, without shroud or coffin. He then seated himself in a chair, put a loaded musket to his mouth, and, leaning back, struck the trigger with his hickory stick. The first cap did not explode, and he replaced it by another, which discharged the musket, the charge of ball and buck blowing off the crown of the venerable old gentleman's head, and scattering his brains and snowy hair against the ceiling of the room. When the family, alarmed by the report, reached Mr. Ruffin's room, he was found lying back in his chair, the gun leaning against him, and life gone. A paragraph in the letter left for the personal of family and friends explained the tragic deed. It reads: 'I can not survive the loss of the liberties of my country.'"

It was said by Mr. Ruffin's admirers in Charleston, in 1860, that his cor-

respondence with leading Southern men had been very extensive and important. We presume it is true, and an effort ought to be made to secure his papers. There can be no doubt of their historic value.

[*Cincinnati Commercial*.

Speech of Provisional Governor Johnson.

At half past eight o'clock Provisional Governor Johnson was introduced by Judge Starnes in a few brief remarks to a large and respectable assemblage of our citizens at the City Hall.

Governor Johnson said: After a sanguinary conflict of four years, we find ourselves without civil rights, we have been compelled to yield to superior numbers and resources. We are now deprived of all civil government and stand under the military authority of the United States, and must look to that authority for protection and the administration of justice, but I do not think the people of Georgia desire to always remain under military rule. The Administration desires to do all that can be done to assist you in restoring civil government, and placing the State in her proper relation to the Union. For that purpose I have been appointed Provisional Governor, and I am here to-night to make known my views. My duty is plain and simple—the making of needful rules for the assembling of a Convention at the earliest practicable day, that the people, the true source of all rightful power, may erect a civil government. My warrant for the authority I may exercise is the proclamation of the President appointing me.

The duty of the people is to take the oath of amnesty as prescribed by the President's proclamation of May 29, which grants a full pardon for all political offences, to all who were entitled to take it; and he did not think that the oath was intended to humiliate the people, but only as a necessary measure to prevent those getting into power who were not friends of the Government.

If there were any who deemed that subscribing to the oath as prescribed by President Lincoln was sufficient to return them to the rights of citizenship, would not say whether they were legally right or not, it was a question useless to argue, as the President had distinctly said that no one should be eligible to seats in the Convention or be entitled to vote for delegates who had not taken the oath prescribed May 29; and he would, therefore, urge every one to come forward and take the oath, that they may assist in forming a State Government.

He had been informed that some were hesitating to do so, on the ground that it compelled them to support and obey the Emancipation Proclamation, which they did not believe constitutional. To such he would say that, whether constitutional or not, it would make very little difference, as he thought slavery would soon be abolished by the amendment to the Constitution, which now wanted but the consent of but two more States to become the law of the land, and he thought that consent would soon be given. But whether given or not, as a lawyer, he believed that slavery was and is legally abolished by the proclamation, in virtue of the power given to the President as Commander-in-chief of the army and navy, which gave him the right to declare what should be captured or destroyed, and having declared slavery dead, it ceased whenever and wherever the power of their army extended; therefore it would be unwise to refuse to be qualified so as to take part in the affairs of the State on this ground. Paroled soldiers who have taken the oath of allegiance would also be required to take the amnesty oath. He expressed a hope that every one entitled, would go forward and be qualified.

For himself he would say that his policy would not be to punish, but rather to restore every one to their rights as citizens, and he felt authorized in saying, from an interview which he had had with the law officer of the Government, that it was not the intention of the Administration to humiliate or harass the people, and no one, he believed, would ever be prosecuted for treason after taking the

oath of amnesty; or if so, they would never suffer any of the penalties for it.

Mr. Johnson concluded by exhorting the people to benevolent feelings and charitable acts; and asking their co-operation in the duties imposed by his responsible position.

We have given but an outline of the Governor's remarks. They were listened to with marked attention, and were well received by a large and intelligent audience.

[*Augusta Constitutionalist*, 8th.

A correspondent of the *New York Herald*, writing from Richmond, under date of June 30, says of Col. Northrop, late Chief Commissary General of the Confederacy, and of ex-Gov. Letcher, of Virginia:

Col. Northrop, the rebel Commissary General, and peculiar *protégé* of Jeff. Davis, is now living in North Carolina in great distress. Having resigned his office here some five months before the evacuation, in consequence of repeated charges of inefficiency, made against him in and out of Congress, he went to North Carolina, where he applied himself to farming. He was enabled to make a start in this new field of enterprise, through the kindness of some friends; but just as he had planted his crops, Sherman's army came that way and ruined all. He is left without any means for the support of a large family, his property in Charleston, South Carolina, having been either destroyed by fire or confiscation. Truly is the fate of the rebel leaders a hard one.

The destruction of Gov. Letcher's house at Lexington, by Hunter's raiders, has left him in a condition of real distress. So utterly stripped is he of all means of subsistence that his family have had to rely altogether upon kind friends for their support ever since his imprisonment. A few of his friends had actually to raise for him, by contribution among themselves, thirty or forty dollars on the morning of his arrest, to serve as a means to purchase some little requirements beyond what is served in his place of confinement. How it is Extra Billy is at large, while Gov. Letcher is a prisoner, the military authorities alone can tell. It excites some strange comment here. The last earthly possession upon which Gov. Letcher relied for a future start was ten thousand dollars worth of tobacco, purchased by him since the expiration of his term of office and that shared the fate of the thousands of hogheads of that article deposited in the public warehouse in this city. The Governor has certainly suffered much by a war in the inauguration of which he had no instrumentality. He remained true to the Union as long as it was safe for him to do so.

WHAT TO DO IN A CASE OF POISON.—Hall's *Journal of Health* says if a person swallows poison deliberately, or by chance, instead of breaking out into multitudinous and incoherent exclamations, despatch some one for the doctor; meanwhile, run to the kitchen, get a half-glass of water in anything that is handy, put into it a teaspoonful of salt, and as much ground mustard, stir it in an instant, catch a firm hold of the person's nose, the mouth will soon fly open—then down with the mixture, and in a second or two up will come the poison. Thus it will answer better in a large number of cases than anything else. If by this time the doctor has not arrived, make the patient swallow the white of an egg, followed by a cup of strong coffee, as antidotes for any poison that remains in the stomach, because these purify a larger number of poisons than any other accessible article.

Officers from New Orleans report that Kirby Smith made nothing privately in cotton, but speculated in it to secure pay and subsistence for his army. His quartermaster lately turned over to Gen. Canby \$3,000 in gold as Confederate property.

Funeral Invitation.

Relatives, friends and acquaintances of Mr. and Mrs. JOSEPH M. AINGER and family, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services of the former, THIS AFTERNOON, at half-past 5 o'clock, at the residence of Mrs. Penton, one square below the State House.

AUCTION SALES.

Variety Sale.

By Durbee & Walter.

THIS DAY, July 17, 1865, we will sell, at our office, at 9 1/2 o'clock, the following articles:
3 Mattresses, Bolsters, Blankets, Clothing, Chairs, Bureaus, Safe, Tables, Pots, Ovens, Decanters, Shoes, Soap, Buckets, Tubs, Pitchers, Jugs, Jars, Toilet Lamps, Stationery, Matches, Razors, Spool Cotton. Also, 3 Wagons, a fine Saddle, Bridle, &c. Unlimited articles taken up to hour of sale.
July 17

Wanted Immediately,

FIFTY WAGONS, to haul cotton to Orangeburg, S. C. For terms, apply to A. L. SOLOMON, Commission Merchant, 2d door above Shiver House, on Plain st. July 17

MRS. S. E. PELOT.

HAVING received a supply of beautiful Enamelled VISITING CARDS, will fill orders at the shortest notice, left at her Writing Room, S. C. College Campus, next door to Headquarters. Her class in PENMANSHIP will meet every evening, at half past 5 o'clock. Terms moderate. July 17

Baptist State Convention of S. C.

THE next annual meeting of this body will be held at Cross Roads Church, three miles from Chappell's Depot, commencing on FRIDAY before the fifth Sunday in July, (the 28th inst.) Delegates coming on the Greenville Railroad will be met at Chappell's by conveyances, Thursdays and Friday.
July 17 J. M. C. BREAKER, Sec'y.

Strayed or Stolen,

FROM my pasture, on the 14th instant, a BAY MARE, of medium size, her ears slightly inclined to flap. No marks remembered. A liberal reward will be paid for her recovery.
July 17 2 HARMON KOON.

Office Chief Com. of Sub., Mil. Dist. of Charleston.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 10, 1865.
PROPOSALS will be received at this office up to July 25, 1865, FOR CONTRACTS FOR BEEF CATTLE, (on foot,) to be furnished the U. S. Sub. Dept., in quantities to be specified in the contract. Said contracts to be made for four months.
HENRY H. JENKS,
Capt. 52d U. V. and A. C. S.,
Chief of S. Military Dist. of Charleston.
July 17

OLD SACHEM BITTERS

AND

WYANDOTT'S

THE GREAT

INVIGORATING CORDIAL

FOR

Dyspepsia, General Debility, Nervousness and Depression of Spirits.

Has proven to be the best

LIVER INVIGORATOR.

PERSONS advancing in life will find the "OLD SACHEM BITTERS" invaluable as a

REJUVENATOR AND TONIC!

FOR SALE BY

DR. P. MELVIN COHEN,

Druggist and Apothecary,
Pickens street, head of Lady street.
July 17

PURE

DRUGS & MEDICINES!

SELECTED AND FOR SALE BY

DR. P. MELVIN COHEN,

DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,

Pickens Street, head of Lady Street.

Prescriptions

PREPARED, of the BEST INGREDIENTS, with accuracy.

As this section of country is filled with "Drugs and Medicines" purloined from the Medical Department—many of them being *spoilt and inert*, from heat, water and light—it is proper to say that all articles sold at our establishment are PURE and GENUINE. July 17