

## MISCELLANY.

### The Poets and Violets.

"Violets, violets, sparkling with dew,  
Down in the meadow-land wild where you  
grew,  
How did you come by that beautiful blue,  
With which your soft petals unfold?"  
[Hannah Gould.

"She comes—the first, the fairest thing  
That Heaven upon the earth doth fling  
Ere Winter's star has set;  
She dwells behind her leafy screen,  
And gives, as angels give, unseen;  
So love the Violet."—Barry Cornwall.

"A violet by a mossy stone,  
Half hidden from the eye,  
Fair as a star when only one  
Is shining in the sky."  
[Wordsworth.

"I do love violets;  
They open with the earliest breath of Spring,  
Lead a sweet life of perfume, dew and light,  
And if they perish, perish with a sigh,  
Delicious as that of life!"—L. E. L.

"Spoke full well, in language quaint and  
olden,  
One who dwelleth by the castled Rhine,  
When he called the flowers so blue and  
golden,  
Stars that in earth's firmament do shine."  
[Longfellow.

"Some plants in gardens only found,  
Are raised with pains and care,  
God scatters violets all around,  
They blossom everywhere."  
[J. F. Clark.

"The sweetness of the violet's deep blue  
eye,  
Kissed by the breath of Heaven, seems  
colored by its sky."—Byron.

"Violets, dim, but sweeter than the lids  
Of Juno's eyes, or fair Cythera's breath."  
[Shakespeare.

"Out from its screened and sheltered nooks,  
The blue eye of the violet looks."  
[Whittier.

### THE EVENTS OF A NIGHT.

"The wind has veered round to the  
East, sir," said a young sailor, putting  
his head in at the door of the cottage  
belonging to his captain, "and I think  
we are going to have a dirty night."  
"Veered round to the East has it,  
Jack?" said the man in authority,  
looking up from the enjoyment of his  
tea; "then we must be off directly.  
Order all hands on board, and then  
bring the boat round for me."  
"Ay, ay, sir," replied the boy, touch-  
ing his hat, and instantly departed;  
while Mr. Kendall, turning to his  
wife, said:

"You see how it is, Mary—I must  
go. I was hoping to have stayed with  
you for a little time; but no vessel of  
the Daring's size can live here in an  
Easterly gale; so we must be off to  
Stanlynech Bay, and there's no know-  
ing when we shall be back, for they  
say an Easterly wind has as many lives  
as a cat."

"God will watch over you, I hope,  
John," was all she could trust herself  
to say, as she retired to prepare for his  
departure, while he finished his meal.

At this instant the door was thrown  
open, and in sprang a boy of about  
twelve, in a sailor's dress, exclaiming,  
"Is tea ready, mother? See what luck  
I've had," and he showed several fish that  
he had just caught.

"Sit down, Harry," said his father,  
"and get your tea as fast as you can,  
for we must be off; don't you see it's  
coming on to blow great guns."  
"Then I won't stop for tea," was  
the quick reply, "but I'll go down to  
the spring, and get all the water up  
that mother is likely to want, else  
she'll go wearing her dear self out  
with fatigue," and without waiting for  
a reply, he dashed off with a bucket in  
either hand.

While he is gone, we must introduce  
the reader to the principal personages  
of our little tale. Mr. Kendall, who,  
having been in the cruiser Daring  
from a boy, had at length risen to the  
highest rank on board, was a short,  
stout man of fifty; his face of a bronzed  
hue, from constant exposure to the  
weather, but still bearing traces of  
considerable personal attractions, add-  
ed to a brilliant good humor, that  
would make the plainest features  
agreeable. His wife, several years his  
junior, was as slender as her husband  
was stout, and as fair as he was brown.  
Constant ill health had given her a  
singularly soft and delicate appear-  
ance, and left on her countenance that  
look of meek resignation, so generally  
found with those taught by affliction  
to look above the present world. Their  
family consisted of the boy  
before mentioned—who acted on board  
the Daring as his father's cabin-boy—  
and two girls.

The dash of oars soon gave the signal  
for parting, and as the boat pulled up  
a small river that ran along the side of  
Mr. Kendall's house, Harry appeared on  
the opposite side with his buckets  
filled, and stepping into it was pulled  
across to the door of the house. "Now,  
then, mother, look here," said he,  
panting with exertion, "you are to  
promise me that you won't go once to  
the spring yourself, while I'm gone;  
I've brought up enough to last you for  
some time, and if you want any more,  
ask George Dowling, and he says he'll  
get it for you,

"Bless you, my Harry! you are al-  
ways thinking how you can spare  
me," exclaimed the mother, kissing

him—a process repeated by each  
sister—after which he sprang into the  
boat, soon followed by his father, and  
in a few moments more they were  
alongside the Daring.

Perhaps, to an eye capable of ap-  
preciating it, there is not a more beau-  
tiful sight than a vessel, well manned,  
and her crew well disciplined, getting  
under weigh on a sudden emergency.  
Sail after sail appears to fall into its  
proper place of its own accord; and  
yet to a landman, when on board,  
what a labyrinth of ropes seems to  
belong to each!

Mrs. Kendal and her daughters  
stood on the bench watching each sail  
set, till the boat was hoisted in, and  
the beautiful vessel, released from her  
moorings, was gracefully ploughing  
her way through the waves that now  
dashed furiously around her; still they  
continued silently standing together  
on the highest point near their house,  
till the cliffs hid her from their sight,  
and then they returned to their home.

The gale rapidly increased; the wind  
howled fearfully; and the river that  
ran by the side of the house—swollen  
already by previous rain—being met  
by the advancing waves, was unable  
to empty itself as usual into the sea,  
and, in consequence, rose to a fearful  
height. The two girls, terrified at the  
noise of the contending waters, crept  
closely together by the fireside; but  
their mother heeded not their terror;  
her thoughts were with her husband  
and her son; she trembled lest they  
should be unable to reach the harbor  
of safety, and be driven back on the  
iron-bound coast, where she too well  
knew no earthly power could avail to  
save them from destruction. Hour  
after hour the trio sat silently in their  
little room, each too much occupied in  
her individual anxieties to speak,  
until at length Mrs. Kendal said: "It  
is nearly eleven o'clock, Sarah; get  
me the Bible, and we will now com-  
mend our absent ones to the care of  
Him, who said to the raging sea,  
'Peace, be still.'" The girl obeyed,  
and in a clear, though trembling voice,  
the mother read a chapter and prayed,  
and then retired to rest.

Mrs. Kendal occupied a room facing  
the sea, and whenever her husband  
was afloat, she was accustomed to  
place a light in the window, as a beacon,  
that if he entered the bay at  
night his eye might rest on his home.  
As she placed it on its usual stand  
this night, she looked out on the boil-  
ing waters beneath, and was startled  
to see how high they had risen above  
the general water-mark. Alarmed as  
she felt, she determined not to breathe  
her terrors to her children, who slept  
in a room opening out of hers, so she  
quietly laid down—but sleep she could  
not. She thought of her husband,  
and the dangers he was then exposed to;  
even at that moment he might be  
struggling with the stormy waters, or  
dashed against the unyielding rocks.  
As every fitful gust moaned along, and  
shook the casement, she trembled so  
violently, that she feared every instant  
that she might be obliged to rouse her  
daughters. They had by this time  
forgotten all their previous terrors,  
and were buried in slumber. Youth  
sleeps soundly, when more advanced  
age lies wakeful. An overruling Pro-  
vidence does not allow care to press  
heavily upon the young, until the  
bodily frame is matured and strength-  
ened enough to bear it. So it was  
with Mrs. Kendal and her children;  
while she was racked with tormenting  
fears, they were sleeping as peacefully  
as though above and around them  
shone the soft brightness of a summer  
night. Suddenly, a fearful blast shook  
the house from its foundations; the  
candle was extinguished, and the win-  
dow burst open with a violence that  
threatened to tear it from its hinges.

Mrs. Kendal sprang up, and, at the  
same instant, her daughters roused by  
the noise, rushed shrieking into the  
room. "Be calm, my children," said  
the trembling mother, "and fetch me  
a light; we are in God's hand, and He  
will watch over us." Almost dreading  
to move, the girls obeyed, and as they  
returned with the light, another and  
more awful blast again shook the  
house. The candle was placed in the  
mother's hand, and as she turned to  
the window to replace it, with a sud-  
den crash the whole side of the house  
gave way, carrying her with it into the  
waters which raged furiously beneath!  
The affrighted girls' first impulse was  
to rush down stairs, to endeavor to  
warn their neighbors; but to their  
horror they discovered that the stair-  
case, and the whole of their own room,  
which they had so lately quitted, had  
been carried away with the wall. Cauti-  
ously they laid themselves down on  
the floor, and crept along to the edge  
of the boards, straining their eyes  
over the foaming torrent beneath, and  
shrieking out in the most piteous ac-  
cents their mother's name. Vainly  
they looked; for the long pent-up  
waters had at length found an outlet

as the tide receded, and now swept  
along with such overwhelming fury,  
that every fallen stone had been  
whirled away in their mad career,  
leaving only the ruined walls of the  
cottage, which still remained stand-  
ing, supporting the small piece of  
flooring where crouched the hapless  
children, as a monument of their de-  
structive power.

It is impossible to picture a more  
fearfully desolate condition than that  
of the two girls at this moment. They  
saw and heard the force of the torrent  
too plainly to dare to hope that their  
mother might yet live; and saved, as  
they felt themselves to be as yet, by  
almost a miracle, yet the remaining  
walls were rent by such wide fissures,  
that they expected every moment to  
be crushed beneath their ruins. All  
means of escape were cut up from  
them, and although the wind fell rap-  
idly, yet the ceaseless roar of the  
contending waters effectually prevent-  
ed their cries from being heard.

In the meantime, as morning dawned  
and the storm abated, the fisher-  
man rose early to examine the extent  
of injury sustained by their boats  
during the night. As a party of them  
were walking over the high bank of  
sea-weed thrown up by the gale, the  
foremost struck his foot against some-  
thing which caused him to stoop down  
and remove the mass in which it was  
enveloped, when, to his horror, he  
discovered the body of a woman.  
Calling to his companions, they re-  
moved the long wet hair that streamed  
over the face, and in the dim twilight  
recognized the features of the unfor-  
tunate Mrs. Kendal. Wrapping it  
carefully in one of their pilot coats,  
they carried it to a cottage close by,  
and then determined to proceed to the  
house which she occupied to see if her  
children had shared her fate. As they  
neared the spot, they passed a quan-  
tity of stones with mortar adhering,  
boards, and two or three broken  
chairs, thrown up on the beach by the  
tide. With their fears doubly excited  
by these symptoms of ruin, they quick-  
ened their pace, and in turning an  
angle of the cliff, came suddenly upon  
all that remained of the once neat and  
pretty dwelling of Mr. Kendal. The  
whole of the wall fronting the river  
was torn away, leaving the remains of  
the rooms exposed. The little kitchen,  
and, indeed, the whole of the ground  
floor, was filled with water, and the  
work of destruction so complete, that  
all the fragments had been carried  
away, leaving nothing but the shattered  
wreck. One of the party had pro-  
vided himself with a ladder, which  
they now planted against the upper  
windows, and one of the foremost as-  
cended. The poor children, who were  
almost stupified with cold and watch-  
ing, no sooner heard the voices of their  
preservers, than they endeavored to  
reach the window; but the terrors of  
the night had been too much for the  
youngest, and she fell fainting on the  
floor. Her sister knelt by her, and  
chafed her icy hands. At this mo-  
ment, the hardy fisherman, bursting  
in the window by a blow of his power-  
ful fist, sprang into the room.

"Thank God, you're alive," he ex-  
claimed; then calling to one of his  
companions to help him, they wrapped  
blankets around each, and carefully  
carried them down the ladder. The  
inhabitants of a cottage not far off  
were aroused; and the fainting, ex-  
hausted children carried to it, where  
the kindness of the owners soon re-  
stored them sufficiently to tell all the  
events of that fearful night. The next  
thing to be done was to apprise the  
husband and son of the catastrophe;  
and the old fisherman who had discov-  
ered the body, undertook to walk  
over to Stanlynech, and break the  
dreadful news as gently as possible to  
them. Like the artist who covered  
the mourner's face in his painting,  
we leave the imagination of our read-  
ers to picture to themselves the feel-  
ings of the bereaved ones on hearing  
it—though communicated with all  
that tender sympathy which is gener-  
ally to be found in sailors, lurking  
sometimes even under the most un-  
promising exterior—nor will we re-  
late the circumstances connected with  
the funeral; but close our little narra-  
tive with the text selected by the cler-  
gyman on the following Sunday, when  
he alluded to the fatal event—"Watch,  
therefore, for in an hour when ye think  
not, the Son of man cometh."

W. H. EASTERBY,  
Com. Merchant  
Receiving and Forwarding Agent,  
CHARLESTON, S. C.

PROMPT attention given to orders for  
the sale or purchase of COTTON or  
PRODUCE of any kind. July 15 +13\*

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,

## MORGAN BROTHERS,

WHOLESALE  
**DRUGGISTS,**  
153 Meeting Street, Opposite Charles-  
ton Hotel,  
CHARLESTON, S. C.

JUST received, a full supply of DRUGS,  
CHEMICALS, GLASSWARE, DYE  
STUFFS, PAINTS and LIQUORS of all  
kinds for medicinal purposes, &c., which  
we offer to the trade at lowest rates.

AGENTS FOR  
DRAKE'S PLANTATION BITTERS,  
STERLING'S AMBROSIA,  
Pure KEROSENE OIL,  
AND KEROSENE LAMPS.  
July 27

**Dissolution of Copartnership**  
THE copartnership heretofore existing  
between the subscribers, under the  
name, style and firm of KILLIAN &  
WING, is this day dissolved by mutual  
consent. F. W. WING, having purchased  
the debts due to the concern and assumed  
those due by it, persons having demands  
will present them to him, and persons in-  
debted will make payment to him.  
ELI KILLIAN,  
F. W. WING.

The subscriber having purchased the  
interest of ELI KILLIAN in the above  
firm, the business will hereafter be con-  
ducted by him in his own name. He  
respectfully solicits a share of public pa-  
tronage.  
F. W. WING.

The subscriber takes pleasure in recom-  
mending his late partner, Mr. F. W. Wing,  
to the support of the former patrons of  
the late firm of Killian & Wing, and of  
the public generally. ELI KILLIAN.  
July 22

**BOLLMANN BROTHERS,**  
DIRECT IMPORTERS  
AND  
WHOLESALE DEALERS  
OF  
FOREIGN BRANDIES, WINES,  
SEGARS,  
AND J. A. J. NOLET'S IMPERIAL  
EAGLE GIN  
And Aromatic Schiedam Schnapps.

TO ARRIVE:  
100 PIPES Imperial EAGLE GIN.  
1,000 boxes AROMATIC SCHIE-  
DAM SCHNAPPS.  
500 boxes BITTERS, (Magentropfen.)  
100 Mille Cigars, of all grades.  
Quarter and eighth casks Cognac Brandy  
" " " Rochelle  
" " " Port and Sherry  
Wines.  
Scotch Ales and London Brown Stout  
Porter. July 20 wfs

**THE UNDERSIGNED**  
RESPECTFULLY notify their friends  
and customers that they have RE-  
OPENED their store at their old stand,  
No. 88 East Bay, corner of Vine and  
Range, Charleston, S. C., where they will  
constantly keep on hand and for sale, at  
LOWEST MARKET PRICES, a general  
assortment of GROCERIES, imported and  
domestic ALES, WINES, LIQUORS and  
SEGARS, of well known brands.  
BOLLMANN BROTHERS.  
July 20

**BOLLMANN BROTHERS**  
HAVE now on hand and are in weekly  
receipt of all grades REFINED  
SUGARS, bags of COFFEE, boxes Soap,  
Starch, &c. Also, all grades of Hyson and  
Young Hyson Teas, and every other arti-  
cle connected with a wholesale grocery.  
Our senior partner is residing at the  
North for the present, and attending in  
person to all our purchases, which are for  
cash only. We assure our friends and  
customers that we can and will do as well  
by them as any other house in this city.  
Cotton and all Country Produce will be  
purchased at highest market prices, or  
taken in exchange for groceries.  
Charleston, S. C., July 20. wfs

## By the Provisional Governor of the State of South Carolina.

**A PROCLAMATION!**  
WHEREAS His Excellency President  
Johnson has issued his proclama-  
tion, appointing me (Benjamin F. Perry)  
Provisional Governor in and for the State  
of South Carolina, with power to prescribe  
such rules and regulations as may be ne-  
cessary and proper for conveying a Con-  
vention of the State, composed of dele-  
gates to be chosen by that portion of the  
people of said State who are loyal to the  
United States, for the purpose of altering  
or amending the Constitution thereof; and  
with authority to exercise within the  
limits of the State all the powers neces-  
sary and proper to enable such loyal peo-  
ple to restore said State to its constitu-  
tional relations to the Federal Govern-  
ment, and to present such a Republican  
form of State Government as will entitle  
the State to the guarantee of the United  
States therefor, and its people to protec-

tion by the United States against invasion,  
insurrection and domestic violence:

Now, therefore, in obedience to the pro-  
clamation of his Excellency Andrew John-  
son, President of the United States, I,  
BENJAMIN F. PERRY, Provisional Gov-  
ernor of the State of South Carolina, for  
the purpose of organizing a Provisional  
Government in South Carolina, reforming  
the State Constitution and restoring civil  
authority in said State, under the Consti-  
tution and laws of the United States, do  
hereby proclaim and declare that all civil  
officers in South Carolina, who were in  
office when the Civil Government of the  
State was suspended, in May last, (except  
those arrested or under prosecution for  
treason,) shall, on taking the oath of alle-  
giance prescribed in the President's Am-  
nesty Proclamation of the 29th day of  
May, 1865, resume the duties of their  
offices and continue to discharge them  
under the Provisional Government till  
further appointments are made.

And I do further proclaim, declare and  
make known, that it is the duty of all  
loyal citizens of the State of South Caro-  
lina to promptly go forward and take the  
oath of allegiance to the United States,  
before some magistrate or military officer  
of the Federal Government, who may be  
qualified for administering oaths; and such  
are hereby authorized to give certified  
copies thereof to the persons respectively  
by whom they were made. And such  
magistrates or officers are hereby required  
to transmit the originals of such oaths, at  
as early a day as may be convenient, to  
the Department of State, in the city of  
Washington, D. C.

And I do further proclaim, declare and  
make known, that the Managers of Elec-  
tions throughout the State of South Caro-  
lina will hold an election for members of  
a State Convention, at their respective  
precincts, on the FIRST MONDAY IN  
SEPTEMBER NEXT, according to the  
laws of South Carolina in force before the  
secession of the State; and that each Elec-  
tion District in the State shall elect as  
many members of the Convention as the  
said District has members of the House of  
Representatives—the basis of representa-  
tion being population and taxation. This  
will give one hundred and twenty four  
members to the Convention—a number  
sufficiently large to represent every por-  
tion of the State most fully.

Every loyal citizen who has taken the  
Amnesty oath and not within the excepted  
classes in the President's Proclamation,  
will be entitled to vote, provided he was  
a legal voter under the Constitution as it  
stood prior to the secession of South  
Carolina. And all who are within the  
excepted classes must take the oath and  
apply for a pardon, in order to entitle  
them to vote or become members of the  
Convention.

The members of the Convention thus  
elected on the first Monday in September  
next, are hereby required to convene in  
the city of Columbia, on WEDNESDAY,  
the 12th day of September, 1865, for the  
purpose of altering and amending the  
present Constitution of South Carolina, or  
remodelling and making a new one, which  
will conform to the great changes which  
have taken place in the State, and be  
more in accordance with Republican prin-  
ciples and equality of representation.

And I do further proclaim and make  
known, that the Constitution and all laws  
of force in South Carolina prior to the  
secession of the State, are hereby made of  
force under the Provisional Government,  
except wherein they may conflict with the  
provisions of this proclamation. And the  
Judges and Chancellors of the State are  
hereby required to exercise all the powers  
and perform all the duties which apper-  
tain to their respective offices, and espe-  
cially in criminal cases. It will be  
expected of the Federal military authori-  
ties now in South Carolina, to lend their  
authority to the civil officers of the Pro-  
visional Government, for the purpose of  
enforcing the laws and preserving the  
peace and good order of the State.

And I do further command and enjoin  
all good and lawful citizens of the State  
to unite in enforcing the laws and bring-  
ing to justice all disorderly persons, all  
plunderers, robbers and marauders, all  
vagrants and idle persons who are wan-  
dering about without employment or any  
visible means of supporting themselves.

It is also expected that all former own-  
ers of freed persons will be kind to them,  
and not turn off the children or aged to  
perish; and the freed men and women are  
earnestly enjoined to make contracts, just  
and fair, for remaining with their former  
owners.

In order to facilitate as much as possi-  
ble the application for pardons under the  
excepted sections of the President's Am-  
nesty Proclamation, it is stated for infor-  
mation that all applications must be by  
petition, stating the exception, and accom-  
panied with the oath prescribed. This  
petition must be first approved by the  
Provisional Governor, and then forwarded  
to the President. The headquarters of  
the Provisional Governor will be at Green-  
ville, where all communications to him  
must be addressed.

The newspapers of this State will pub-  
lish this proclamation till the election for  
members of the Convention.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto  
set my hand and seal. Done at the  
[L. S.] town of Greenville, this 20th day  
of July, in the year of our Lord  
1865, and of the independence of  
the United States the ninetyeth.

B. F. PERRY.  
By the Provisional Governor:  
WILLIAM H. PERRY, Private Secretary.  
July 20