

Travel in Ireland.

DUBLIN.

LONDON, Ireland, June 3.—Dublin is a very beautiful city. The river Liffey divides it nearly equally, and the stone quays along the banks when the evening lamps glimmer through the rigging of the ships, or sparkle in the still water above the bridges, form a fine promenade. The people are very Irish. You would recognize an American as readily as a Chinaman; but with all their amusing characteristics, they seem universally civil and good natured.

I have never answered a question in Ireland without a "God bless you" in return, or asked one without receiving a polite, though unintelligible reply.

AN IRISH JAUNTING CAR.

The street conveyances are curiosities. I had noticed, as we approached in the steamer, some enormous gingerbread pans on two wheels, standing along the pier, and was nearly struck dumb with amazement on suddenly seeing gentlemen getting into them and being driven off. They were the famous Irish jaunting cars, and I have yet to see a vehicle better adapted for discomfort and unsociability. The passengers sit back to back, facing the sides of the street.

PECULIARITIES.

Ladies of the better class, though not beautiful, have a warm, soft complexion, with that peculiar expression of sadness so often seen in the Irish face. The men have not the bluff heartiness of the English, yet they are very earnest and impulsive, speaking on half dozen subjects in as many minutes, and finding fault in so comical a manner that one can scarcely tell whether or not they are in earnest.

The greatest curiosity of the city is the vault of Michael's church, which has the power of resisting decomposition in dead bodies. I paid a visit to the church about twilight, but the old woman who acted as guide could not be induced to enter the vault after sun-set; in vain I urged; she declared a dreadful curse would come upon any mortal who dared to enter that holy place during the hours of night, and cheered my heart for the enterprise by a most horrible story of a man who persisted in remaining in the vault all night, but rushed up a raving maniac just as the clock was tolling for mid-night.

Finding me bent on attempting it, she brought a candle, opened the doors, and down into the darkness I stepped, my heart, I confess, wild with fear, my knees trembling, and in my thoughts a thousand hideous forms, principally maniacs, rushing out of the tomb. I looked about for the bodies. Six or seven are exposed to view, and lie in a little recess formed by other coffins; the skin is shrivelled and drawn tightly over the bones, sounding when tapped like a loose drum head. The hair and nails are perfect, and I cut a piece of ribbon from the foot of one corpse, which had seemingly been preserved by contact with the skin, as all but a small portion had disappeared. These remains are said to be one hundred years old. The old woman was overjoyed to see me return in safety, but she burned the candle and absolutely refused to accept the usual fee.

EXPERIENCE IN A THIRD CLASS CAR.

I bought my tickets for Belfast with considerable hesitation, and entered the car with a very mournful expression of countenance, for Irish character in a third class railway carriage I feared would be a most unpalatable dose. Let me confess, then, my disappointment. To be sure, it was a rough set and the men all ate ham for dinner, and passed it around to all the ladies; then there was a little wretch of two years who rubbed four or five molasses cakes into his face, and tattooed himself with tears and dirt with the most remarkable perseverance.

Still, though the company was by no means agreeable, I did not see a single act of rudeness, but, on the contrary, an excess of politeness, and the men really seemed pleased when called upon to do a favor.

THE SCENERY OF IRELAND

Is very lovely; it cannot be praised too much. The moisture of the climate produces an excess of verdure, the tints of which are constantly changing. There are no stone walls, no bleak hills, nothing rough or harsh, but the whole country is a beautiful soft green. Think of dashing over a sea of emerald, where the trees make dark green islands and the little white cottages dots of pearls; even the shores are grass-grown, and the long grass bathes in the water when the tides are high. There was nothing to be seen in Belfast, excepting the cabs, which open behind and shoot passengers out as one would empty coal from a tip-cart, and I went out at once for THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY. The train stops at Port Rush, pas-

sengers taking jaunting cars to the Causeway, which is eight miles beyond.

The whole coast of Northern Ireland is grand. There are startling promontories, jagged cliffs, where the rocks seem gnarled and twisted, arches which form gateways to enormous caverns, from which come up low moanings of the sea, as if it was mus- ing to itself away down amid the dark- ness. On an isolated rock, high above the rushing sea, stand the lonely walls of Dunluce Castle.

One is disappointed in the Giant's Causeway, it being a low ledge of per- pendicular columns running out to the sea, but the cliffs about it and the two caves seen from the water side exceed in grandeur all anticipation. The guides are intolerable. You tell them that you wish to be still, to think, to admire what is before you, and you no sooner begin to feel the true beauty of the scene, a consciousness of awe and solemnity, than a guide dashes your thoughts to earth again by some miserable story of where some giant broke his neck, and another jumped into the sea, and whose bowels are still floating as sea-weed, till you de- voutly wish that the same fate would befall your persecutor.

[Cor. Boston Traveler.]

The Estimated Population of Rich- mond.

Col. O. Brown, Assistant Commis- sar of the Freedmen's Bureau for the State of Virginia, on the 15th ultimo made a report to Major-General O. O. Howard, some of the facts stated in which must excite surprise.

"The only barracks occupied by negroes in the vicinity of Richmond are those known as the Chimborazo Hospital. A portion of these barracks has been set apart as homes for such persons as could not afford exor- bitant rents, and for the reception of such persons as have been forced to leave their homes by their former masters.

"The whole number of freedmen received at these barracks is twenty-five hundred and seventy-one, and all of these, except eight hundred and eighteen, have found work and homes elsewhere. All of the eight hundred and eighteen still left are supporting themselves. Meanwhile there have been ninety-eight white persons simi- larly accommodated with quarters in the barracks, sixty of whom are sup- ported by the Government. The entire population of Richmond is computed by officials at about fifty thousand, of whom one-half are colored persons."

If the population of Richmond was, on the 1st of July, 1865, only fifty thousand, as computed by the officials, it had decreased at least fifty thousand since the 1st of April last. The popu- lation of the city before the evacuation was largely over one hundred thou- sand. If there are now twenty-five thousand negroes in the city, fifteen thousand of them have come hither from the country since the occupation by the Union authorities. The col- lapse of the Confederacy, and conse- quent downfall of slavery, has altered very little the condition of the former slaves in this city; they are generally living with their former masters, and are supported by them just as former- ly—some receiving wages, some only their victuals and clothes. The negroes who have emigrated from the country are generally young and able-bodied. Among the resident negro population who are living to them- selves, there are few widows and or- phans, the male negroes not being ex- posed to, and not having perished like the whites by, the casualties of battle during the war.

Many of the whites who draw rations count from two to five negroes in their families. During the war, women, whose husbands were in the Confederate service, flocked to this city with their families to obtain the work put out by that Government and the food distributed by the Citizen Relief Committee. Many of these unhappy people remain here. They have no where to go. Thousands of white men during the war went North to avoid military service, leaving helpless families in this city. Their families remain, but very many of the men have not come back. Women whose husbands are at work, making two dollars a day and over, are draw- ing rations, fraudulently representing themselves as destitute.

[Richmond Republic.]

A lump of pure gold, weighing six pounds, was found lately by a boy who was fishing on a creek near Vir- ginia, a small village in Clark County, Iowa. He refuses to point out the locality where it was found.

The war-horse of Stonewall Jackson is said to be on exhibition at Newport, Rhode Island.

Magnanimous Temper of the South- ern People.

The subjoined article from the New York World contains many just state- ments and judicious reflections, which we trust the Administration and the people of the North generally will calmly ponder:

The bearing of the Southern people under their defeat and the immense loss of property involved in the eman- cipation of their slaves, is more gener- ous, manly and self-respecting than we had any reason to expect. From the Potomac to the Rio Grande, there is not a single guerilla band nor any demonstration of resistance to the Federal authority. The influential statesmen of the South and their trusted military leaders, are disposed, to a man, to acquiesce in re-union and make the best of the situation. Gen. Lee, whom the Southern people almost revere, is an open applicant for pardon, and lends his weighty example to a sincere and faithful submission to the laws.

Gen. Johnston, who stood next to Lee in Southern consideration, has publicly given as rational advice to his fellow-citizens as could have been dictated by the staunchest friends of the Union. Mr. Boyce, of South Carolina, Governor of Georgia, and other Southern statesmen of equal distinction, have made addresses coun- selling acquiescence in the abolition of slavery and fealty to the Federal Government. The Southern newspapers are almost universally conducted in the same admirable and manly spirit. There is no contumacious sullenness, no captious defining on the Constitu- tion, no refractory assertion of State sovereignty, no harsh criticism of the policy of President Johnson, none of the haughty tone of self-assertion once so characteristic of Southern public men. And yet there is nothing servile or craven in the general tone of ac- quiescence and submission. It is the simple manifestation of good sense and manly feeling, which accepts the inevitable without womanish petulance and seeks, in a straight-forward man- ner, to adapt itself to the actual situa- tion.

As Americans, the South has given us no reasons to be ashamed of our countrymen. They made, to be sure, a terrible mistake in going into this contest; but once in, they bore them- selves with a resolution, gallantry, persistence and fidelity to each other, which did no discredit to their public spirit and soldierly qualities. The herculean and protracted exertion we were compelled to make to subdue them, attest their vigor and ardor; and after so tough a contest we cannot deny them the possession of great qualities without humiliating self-dis- paragement. But the frankness of their submission, when they saw they were beaten, is as conspicuous a proof of magnanimity as the chivalric determi- nation with which they fought against superior odds. It adds to our sense of national strength that, in future wars with foreign powers, we shall have the support of men who understand so well the duties of sol- diers and citizens.

Considering their present admirable bearing, ought we to treat them as friends or as enemies? When we separated from Great Britain we pro- claimed to the world, in the Declara- tion of Independence, that we should hold the Britons, like other foreign peoples, "enemies in war, in peace friends." Shall we treat our own re- pentant brethren with less magnani- mity than foreign nations practice toward each other? Having treated these brave and misguided fellow- countrymen as enemies in war, shall we refuse to treat them as friends in peace? Why should our newspapers teem with calumnies on their charac- ter? When they so frankly accept the new order of things, and the mighty revolution in their social system, what sense, what magnanimity, what de- cency even, is there in subjecting them to needless humiliation and in- dignities? Nobody fears a new rebel- lion; nobody believes that the frank submission of the South is feigned; and it is unworthy the character of a great nation to practice a mean, sus- picious, and irritating surveillance over a proud and spirited community who bear themselves with such sense and self-command under one of the greatest trials through which any peo- ple was ever called to pass.

A water-spout, consisting of six dif- ferent streams, ranging in height from ten to thirty feet, which seemed to burst from the earth like water from large-sized hose-pipes, was noticed near the railroad in the Southern part of Cheshire, Massachusetts, the other day.

A German, named Vanderhaven, has been arrested in Chicago, charged with having had illicit intercourse with his own daughter.

London and Paris have each its object of curiosity at present; London is graced by the presence of the ex-Queen of the Sandwich Islands and her train; Paris by the noted and gal- lant Abd-el-Kader and his wives. The distinguished Emir occupies the hotel which was taken for the Siamese and Japanese Embassadors during their stay in Paris. He left three of his wives in Damascus. The two with him are young Circassians, whom he recently married at Constantinople. Abd-el-Kader is a warm admirer of the Emperor. He wears the "white oriental costume, from which glitters the cross of the legion of honor, con- ferred upon him by Napoleon for his efforts to save the Christians in the massacre by the Turks at Damascus." A correspondent of the New York World says: "He wears the white turban, and is of a remarkably mas- tastic presence, with an eye full of fire and intelligence. His beard, formerly coal black, is now slightly gray. His life, written in popular fashion and printed on coarse paper, is hawked about the streets in every quarter." A large and curious crowd constantly line the street on which his hotel is situated, anxious to get a peep at the chief and his pretty wives. They do not appear to have been rewarded for their pains, although it is said that there is a small arbor in the garden in which "veiled forms are sometimes dimly seen."—Richmond Times.

COLORED TROOPS.—We think the Government would consult its own interest by removing the negro troops from our towns and villages. We are subjugated, whipped, beaten, and we desire to be good citizens, a peaceable people, and will support the Govern- ment and obey the laws, if given to understand what our duties are. But all our prejudices can't be overcome in a moment, nor can we in a breath transform the ignorant African, just set free, into a well behaved citizen. There has been nothing but trouble in every town where negro troops have been stationed in this State, and we are assured that at this very moment the most serious outbreaks are con- sidered imminent at Wilmington. Admit that the colored troops conduct themselves well and that the discipline is good, and yet the danger to be ap- prehended from the demoralizing in- fluences of their presence on the negro population causes the whites to feel that they are constantly subject to the bursting forth of an eruption that may engulf us before it. We are charging nothing upon the military au- thorities, nothing upon the Govern- ment—we have nothing but the good of the State and country at heart, and it is as the friend of the Administration that we say these things. The few malcontents in this State make a good deal of fuss, but we do not consider them dangerous.—Raleigh Progress.

Wm. J. Pickerson, of Winsted, a soldier is now confined at Fortress Monroe, sentenced to six months' im- prisonment and forfeiture of ten dol- lars per month, for selling his superior officer an untrained puppy. As he has passed through twenty battles, with honor, his townsman are peti- tioning for his release.

A man named John Hill, in custody of the Sheriff of Benton County, Missouri, for being concerned, with twenty-five others, in the murder of several Union men, was forcibly taken from the Sheriff's hands, July 16th, carried across the Osage River, and shot dead with out ceremony.

The people of West Virginia say they want rest and an opportunity to develop their enterprise free from the presence of the military. The people here are all loyal and able to take care of themselves, if left to do so without restraint.

So many partial and incorrect state- ments have been made respecting the distributing of the rewards offered for the capture of Booth and his associ- ates, that it becomes proper to say, that no money has yet been paid to any one, either by the general or city authorities.

The colored citizens of New York gave an immense pic-nic and Union emancipation jubilee, at Myrtle Ave- nue Park, Brooklyn, on the 1st inst. Fred. Douglas was present and deliv- ered an address. Good order was maintained.

J. M. Mason, late Confederate Com- missioner to Europe, has gone to St. Catharines, C. W., to reside.

A disease prevails among the cattle, horses, etc., in the Mississippi bottom, which is causing great loss of life.

Hon. Judah P. Benjamin, late Con- federate Secretary of State, and Gen. Kirby Smith, have arrived at Havana.

Adeline Patti was betrothed, on the 26th of June, to a gentleman of Milan—mercantile not musical.

Mrs. Anna Cora Mowatt Ritchie has been engaged by the manager of the Boston theatre to appear there next season.

A man named Stackmatten has been arrested in the village of Oakland, Connecticut, charged with the murder of his mother and sister.

The Commissioner on Pensions has decided that Confederate deserters, though afterward in the Federal army, are not entitled to pensions.

Auction Sales.

Variety Sale.

BY JACOB LEVIN.

ON MONDAY MORNING, 14th inst., at my Auction Room, will be sold, Sundry articles for family use.

ALSO,
1 Jersey Wagon, covered top.
1 Two-horse Light Wagon.
1 Horse, 1 Mule, &c. Aug 12 2

FOR SALE.

A FIRST-CLASS SINGER'S SEWING MACHINE will be sold CHEAP. Apply to C. P. REMSEN, Aug 12 1* Corner Gates and Lady sts.

Fairbank's Scales,
OPENED THIS DAY, of various sizes. For sale by J. G. GIBBES, Aug 12 2

Cabinet and Nectar Whiskey.
JUST received from Baltimore, a few cases of CABINET and NECTAR WHISKEY, which, for purity and age, cannot be surpassed. N. B.—The above will only be sold on the order of Col. Haughton. JOHN STORE, Rear of old stand, below the Market, Aug 12 3

Rice, Rice, Rice.
AT 25 cents per quart. Also, a small but select assortment of DRY GOODS and GROCERIES. For sale by SIMONS & KERRISON, Assembly street, opposite Cathedral, Aug 12 1

GUNNY BAGGING AND ROPE.
25 BALES superior Gunny BAGGING 50 coils ROPE. For sale low for cash by KENNETH & GIBSON, Aug 12 3

Flour, Flour.
40 SACKS FLOUR. For sale at \$8.50 per sack, by KENNETH & GIBSON, Aug 12 1

Wm. H. Talley,
Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Equity, HAS resumed the practice of his profes- sion in Columbia and the Districts ad- jacent. During the rebuilding of his office—No. 4 Law Range—he may be found at Rev. N. Talley's residence, corner of Ger- vais and Pickens streets. Aug 12 3*

DEPARTMENTS.
DRS. REYNOLDS & REY- NOLDS, being newly fully pre- pared, resume the practice of their profession in all its departments. 22 Office, for the present, at the Colum- bia Female Academy. Aug 12 7

T. D. DAVIS, W. T. McFEAT, Commission and Forwarding Notice. THE undersigned, late officers of the Greenville and Columbia Railroad at Columbia, will, until the said road is repaired between Alston and Columbia, undertake to forward, with despatch, articles of every description, to and from all stations on that road and Columbia. They will also buy or sell on commission, and attend to business of any kind offered to them. Address them at either Newberry or Col- umbia. DAVIS & McFEAT, Aug 12 3*

South Carolina—Richland District. By Jacob Bell, Ordinary of said District.

WHEREAS Edward Hunt hath applied to me for letters of administration on all and singular the goods, chattels and credits of Henry Hunt, late of the District aforesaid, deceased:

These are, therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said deceased, to be and appear before me, at my next Ordinary's Court for the said District, to be holden at Columbia on Monday, the twenty-first day of August instant, at 10 o'clock a. m., to show cause, if any, why the said administration should not be granted. Given under my hand and seal of the Court, this fifth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and in the nineteenth year of American independence. JACOB BELL, Aug 12 2* Ordinary Richland District.

Fresh Groceries, &c.

A FRESH SUPPLY of GROCERIES just opened, and for sale as cheap as can be had in the city, for cash or barter for country produce and provisions. Call and see before purchasing elsewhere, as my object is to sell low and "ready sale and short profits." I will also attend, with despatch, to the sales of any PROVISIONS that may be forwarded to me, and account for or remit as ordered. GEO. L. PRATT, Assembly street, one door from Richland, Aug 10 43*

To the Traveling Public.—Notice.

PERSONS desiring passage to Winesboro or Alston, in a very comfortable CAR- RIAGE, can always find an expeditious and delightful riding vehicle at the subscribers. GEORGE CHISOLM, Aug 5 s Laurel street, near Gadsden.

TO RENT, MY HOUSE on Pickens street, between Plan and Camden. For particulars, apply to RICHARD FLANNAGAN, Aug 12 2 P. E. FLANNAGAN