COLUMBIA.

Thursday Morning, Aug. 24, 1865.

New York Papers.

We are indebted to the kind attentions of Mr. Edward Hope for copies of the New York *Herald* and *Times*, of the 10th inst., from both of which extracts will be found in this day's *Phœnix*. Mr. Hope is welcomed back, though we regret to perceive that the dissipations of New York have somewhat told on his person. He does not exhibit the same degree of elasticity which he had acquired in the purer atmosphere of Columbia, but we have no doubt that a few days at home will renovate his frame and restore the colors to his cheeks.

Of the great cable, the *Herald* says:

"Additional discouraging news in reference to the Atlantic telegraph cable has reached us. The schooner, First Fruit, which arrived at Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, on Monday of this week, communicated with the steamship Great Eastern and her consort, the Terrible, on the 6th inst. The cable parted on the 2d inst. at a point about six hundred miles from the Newfoundland coast, and a beacon buoy had been anchored where it was last seen. Up to the 6th inst., the telegraphic fleet was still in the vicinity, with hopes of being able to recover the cable, renew the connection and continue the work of laying; but it does not appear that full confidence of success was entertained."

There is a money panic in Wall street. President Johnson has commenced the work of decapitating officials who have busied themselves in political opposition.

Another terrible railroad accident, on the Housatonic Railroad, killed ten persons outright and mortally wounded seventeen more.

A new opera house is projected in New York.

Ford's theatre, at Washington, is being converted into a depository for the archives of the late Southern Confederacy.

It is decided to try President Davis by a regular jury—so the *Herald* tells us—but we doubt if he will be tried at all. The time for any vindictive prosecution has gone by.

There is no end to the catalogue of crime, as reported in the Northern papers. New modes of iniquity seem to be invented daily.

Tremendous forgeries on well-known firms in New York, involving the loss of millions, have been discovered. Edward Ketchum, the son of Morris Ketchum, was the dextrous operator. Ketchum is not a bad name for such a genius. The detective catchems are after him. He has made off with a bushel of greenbacks, to say nothing of solid metals.

We give up our paper to-day to a great variety of selections from Northern papers, which the reader will find of interest or importance.

A planter from the parish of St. Charles, who considers himself fully posted on the cotton statistics, informs the New Orleans *Times* that there never were over 400,000 bales of cotton raised any season west of the Mississippi. He thinks that there were nearly 300,000 bales between the Mississippi and the Rio Grande when Kirby Smith surrendered, and that 40,000 bales will be added by this year's crop. Of the old crop a great deal has already been hurried to market, and the new crop as well as the old will be entirely cleared out of the country before the 1st of March next. With the limited stock on hand and the crop prospects now before us, he thinks sixty or seventy cents per pound will be the prevailing price in January next.

PARDONS.—The applications of many citizens of Richmond has been approved by the Attorney-General, but the instances in which the pardons have been actually signed and delivered are rare. We know of but three well-authenticated cases. There are some noisy politicians who go about bragging that they have their pardons "in their pockets," but implicit credence is not given to their statements.

[*Richmond Republic*, 14*th*.

A Tornado.

Last Wednesday evening, the close of a day memorable in Chicago for its extreme and unprecedented darkness and rain, the city was visited by a furious tornado of wind, the most terrible and devastating ever known in the West. The track of the whirlwind was Westward, and it spared nothing in its course. Commencing about a mile and a half West of Notre Dame University, which is situated about a mile from the city, it passed Westward, spending its fury, as near as can be ascertained, about ten miles West of South Bend, in a straight line. The track of the tornado was over two hundred yards wide. It swept through the business centre of the place, demolishing or seriously damaging nearly every building and structure in its course.

The roofs and chimneys of substantial edifices were swept away like straw, and many frame buildings were totally destroyed. Trees, shrubbery, fences and out-houses were torn to atoms, and swept away before the gale, on the wings of the wind. Nothing in the course of the enraged elements was saved. The solid walls of brick blocks seemed to offer no more resistance to it than the barns and temporary structures. Wherever a grove or piece of woods lay in the route of the tempest, the stalwart oaks and maples were prostrated like saplings in the hands of a giant, leaving a road as even as if cut by the woodman's axe.

From Notre Dame University, to the East of which the whirlwind commenced, the ground is gradually sloping toward the town proper. There are very few, if any, buildings of note from there to the city, the highway leading through the fine groves and well-cultivated farm lands which mostly belong to the college. This was fortunate, as the fury of the gale was probably spent in passing over this portion of its route. The road from the Notre Dame crosses the St. Joseph River some distance from the business portion of the place.

At the head of the long list of losses by the furious gale, stands the bridge over the St. Joseph River, which was a massive structure, 300 feet in length, spanning the river like an immense culvert from shore to shore. The bridge was wide enough for teams to pass each other with ease. It was a covered structure, the original cost being upwards of $24,000. This immense work was swept away like a rope of sand, its different sections and ruins being plunged into the swollen river. The loss of this bridge is almost a fatal blow to South Bend, as it is the only one leading from the depot to the University, which commences its fall term in a few days. The many hundred pupils and their baggage will have to be conveyed across the river in an improvised ferry-boat. Notre Dame will consequently suffer greatly from its isolation from the city and the depot. This bridge was a new structure, and built with great care as to strength. When it was swept away a man and boy were crossing. They clung to the timbers, and were rescued after the whirlwind had passed, with but slight injury. Their escape from death was truly miraculous.

The court house, which stands near the centre of the village, was about the first building struck by the blast. This is a large brick structure, surrounded by tall trees. Its massive roof was lifted and hurled into the adjoining grounds in an instant. The huge trees fell to the ground, their trunks twisted off like saplings. The roof itself was greatly damaged, so much so that an entirely new one must be built to replace it with. The rain poured down in torrents, damaging and nearly spoiling all the furniture in the building.

The large brick buildings in course of erection to supply the places of those destroyed by the fire, were leveled to the ground. The solid walls offered but little resistance to the fearful wind. Thousands of dollars worth of brick lie scattered where the new edifices were growing into life. Hundreds of private residences shared the same fate. One of the principal churches of South Bend was unroofed, and its shades greatly damaged, while the interior was wet almost beyond repair. All the principal stores, mills and offices were unroofed, and more or less damaged.

The gale lasted but a moment, yet the whole place was transformed from a beautiful and quiet town to a ruined city and intensely excited inhabitants. Women rushed to and fro in the drenching rain that followed; men conversed in hurried and bewildered accents among the ruins and debris. The wildest confusion followed. Personal effects were scattered far and wide, while hats and bonnets could not be found at all. The strange visitation, as if a judgment from Heaven, astonished all. It was some hours, in fact not until Thursday morning, that the citizens ascertained the immense damage they had suffered.

The entire loss and damage in the city is estimated at $200,000. This includes public buildings and private residences. The damage to trees, shrubbery and plants cannot be estimated in dollars and cents, for they can only be replaced by the slow process of nature. Many years must elapse before they are seen growing again in the beauty and luxuriance that was the pride of the people of South Bend. The extent of the loss to farmers and others outside of the corporation, cannot be estimated, but it must be very heavy. Crops, fences, barns, orchards, houses, &c., were swept away before the terrible hurricane. Farther reports will soon be received.

Fortunately, and as if by direct interference of Divine power, the beautiful grounds and buildings of Notre Dame University were not injured, the tornado passing only across one corner of the farm. Thus is saved to South Bend its pride and glory, and the institution that has added infinitely toward its past growth and prosperity. It seems spared to act the future element of progress in the restoration of the town. It is sincerely to be hoped that the loss of the bridge over the St. Joseph River will not detract from its prosperity during the term about opening.

[*Chicago Times*, 11*th*.

LIBERAL ESTIMATES.—An evening paper contains an article on "the national debt," taking ground that when we provide for the interest (about $140,000,000 per annum,) and add ten millions to the yearly tax for liquidation, the sum will be sufficient to extinguish the debt. It adds to this sensible view the following:

"Then, where are we? The estimate of all other expenses of the government for the year ending June 30, 1865, is under fifty millions of dollars. We thus arrive at the comfortable conclusion that a total revenue of two hundred millions a year would be our entire burden if we should keep the debt where it is. With the present rates of taxes, the estimate of receipts for the year ending June 30, 1866, is three hundred and ninety-six millions of dollars. We might, therefore, this day cut down our taxes just one-half, and go on our way rejoicing. On the whole, we feel safe in assuming that we shall settle at a yearly taxation not one dollar above two hundred millions. That is the measure of the entire burden."

This will be news to the authorities at Washington, and for that matter to the whole American people! Fifty millions of dollars, in a depreciated currency, to maintain an army of at least 50,000 men, with all the transportation, building of fortifications, &c., in the South at the close of such a destructive war. No sensible person estimates the expenditures for the Navy Department this year at much less than fifty millions—our cotemporary's estimate for *all* purposes. To these must be added the largely increased amounts required for the civil list and pensions—at least fifty millions more. If the military department alone does not cost a full hundred millions, in 1865-6, we shall be agreeably disappointed. "The estimate for the year ending June 30, 1866, under fifty millions!" We should like to see the government official who has presented such a statement. The conclusion adopted by our cotemporary would indeed be "comfortable," if it were not "lame and impotent" to the extent of probably $150,000,000, and possibly $100,000,000 more. In the course of two or three years the wants of the General Government may not exceed $300,000,000, perhaps even a little less; but that cannot be done in this year of grace. The exhortation to "cut down the taxes" is excellent, as soon as it can be shown that the country can be governed for anything like the aggregate guessed at.

[*New York Times*.

CENSUS STATISTICS OF MASSACHUSETTS MANUFACTORIES.—The County of Middlesex, Mass., is reported by the last census to have 978 manufactories, with an invested capital of $26,946,527. These establishments pay for the material they consume $23,235,304, and employ 14,628 females and 22,194 males, for which they pay $10,065,168. The value of the annual product thus secured is estimated at $44,610,773. Duke's County, same State, has 19 manufactories, with a capital of $319,360. The cost of material used is estimated at $429,982, and the annual value of products held at $561,565. The establishments give employment to 211 hands at a cost of $33,702. The first named county exhibits the largest, and the latter the smallest manufacturing interests of the fourteen counties into which the State is divided.

GEN. R. E. LEE.—We have already announced that Gen. R. E. Lee had been offered the presidency of Washington College, Lexington, Va. Judge John Brockenborough, one of the visitors of the college, was sent to inform him of his election, and at our latest advices from Lexington had not returned. It is, therefore, not known whether Gen. Lee will accept the position; but in the absence of positive information on the subject, we are inclined to think that he will not. He has recently expressed the intention of leasing a grazing farm in Albemarle, and residing upon it with his family. During the past week, he and Mrs. Lee have been on a visit to Bremo, the plantation of Gen. Philip St. George Cooke, fifteen or twenty miles above Cartersville, and was met there by Judge Brockenborough.

Washington College is, next to William and Mary, the oldest institution of learning in Virginia, and is the Alma Mater of some of the most prominent citizens of the State. It, before the war, stood next to the University in the high qualification exacted from applicants for its degrees. It was originally an academy; was liberally endowed by Gen. Washington during his life-time, and was shortly after chartered as a college. In 1828, it was further endowed with $100,000 by Mr. John Robinson, a wealthy James River planter. Unless its funds were lost by bad investments during the war, the college should now be in a flourishing financial condition.

[*Richmond Republic*, 14*th*.

THE TELEGRAPH GONE.—We have hoped almost against hope that some good fortune would ultimately bring through the great Atlantic cable. That hope is gone. We have news direct from the fleet as late as the 6th instant, by an arrival at Heart's Content, (name of mockery!) whereby we learn that the signals to Valentia failed. All that could be done, as our news indicates, was to fix a buoy as nearly as possible to the place where the fatal break occurred. It is almost ridiculous to think of searching in the wide waste of the Atlantic in fifteen thousand feet of water, for a cable but the thickness of one's thumb, and we may as well make up our minds that the second great and expensive experiment is a complete failure. The public have been gradually prepared for this announcement, yet it will be felt everywhere as a disappointment, not alone to the projectors and their interested friends, but to the world and manking at large.

[*New York Express*.

THE ANGLO-SAXON ELEMENT.—We talk at random a great deal about the Anglo-Saxon race. Look at the *names* in the list of our American commanders-in-chief, from the first, commissioned by Washington, in 1791, down to the present time. Here we have Gen. Arthur St. Clair, a Scotch Celt; Anthony Wayne, an Irish Celt; James Wilkinson, Saxon or Gothic; Henry Dearborn, a Welsh Celt; Jacob Brown, a Welsh Celt; Alexander McComb, an Irish Celt; Winfield Scott, Scotch; George B. McClellan, Scotch; H. W. Halleck, Saxons; U. S. Grant, Scotch. Thus we have eight out of the ten commanders-in-chief of our armies during the last seventy-five years, whose origin is no more Anglo-Saxon than it is Tartar. Look at the Celtic names, moreover, that stand in the fore front of the late war: Grant, Meade, Sheridan, McPherson, Gillmore, Anderson, Terry, (Welsh,) Sherman, (Welsh,) Thomas, (Welsh,) McClellan. It is a matter, perhaps, of minor consequence whether our great martial heroes have more Celtic than Saxon blood in their veins or the reverse, so long as they were all true Americans. But it is not out of place to let the Celt have a fair show, in a field of human exertion, where he is so clearly entitled to pre-eminence.

[*New York Times*.

A special telegraphic despatch to the Augusta *Constitutionalist*, dated Petersburg, 15th, says:

The first railroad through train since the 16th of last August came into Petersburg Friday afternoon.

Railroad communication between Petersburg, Raleigh, Washington and points South, is now completed.

The Petersburg *Express* says there is constant trouble between the soldiers, white citizens and negroes.

The planters are sending into Petersburg a large amount of cotton. Sales made at 37 cents.

The Petersburg and Weldon Railroad will be open in a day or two.

The captain of a vessel in New London has a hive of bees which came on the vessel at City Point, Virginia, in May last. When in port the bees go ashore for food; when at sea he feeds them on rich molasses.

Local Items.

To insure insertion, advertisers are requested to hand in their notices before 4 o'clock p. m.

In the paragraph published yesterday, giving the names of the gentlemen elected Directors of the King's Mountain Railroad Company, the name of F. D. Fanning should have been Frederick Fanning.

HATS AND CAPS AT OLD PRICES.—See the advertisement, in this morning's issue, of Messrs. Williams & Covert, of hats and caps at old prices. Merchants and others visiting Charleston should give them a call.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Attention is called to the following advertisements, which are published for the first time this morning:

Laurel Street—Horse and Buggy for sale.
Williams & Covert—Hats and Caps.
George Chisolm—To Travellers.
J. G. Gibbes—Fresh Groceries.
Regular Communication Acacia Lodge.
P. Cantwell—Cotton.
" " —Salt.
" " —Country Butter.
" " —Sugar Cured Hams.
" " —Gunny Bagging, &c.
P. F. Curtino—Sole Leather.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S ADVICE TO THE JAMAICA LABORERS.—A petition complaining of distress in a particular community having been forwarded by a political agitator to Queen Victoria, the Queen, through Mr. Cardwell, returned the following characteristic reply:

"I request (writes Mr. Cardwell) that you will inform the petitioners that their petition has been laid before the Queen, and that I have received her Majesty's command to inform them that the prosperity of the laboring classes, as well as of all other classes, depends, in Jamaica, as in other counties, upon their working for wages, not uncertainly or capriciously, but steadily and continuously, at the times when their labor is wanted, and for so long as it is wanted; and that if they should use this industry, and thereby render the plantations productive, they would enable the planters to pay them higher wages for the same hours of work than are received by the best field laborers in this country (England); and as the cost of the necessaries of life is much less in Jamaica than it is here, they would be enabled, by adding prudence to industry, to lay by an ample provision for seasons of drought and dearth; and they may be assured that it is from their own industry and prudence, in availing themselves of the means of prospering that are before them, and not from any such schemes as have been suggested to them, that they must look for an improvement in their condition; and that her Majesty will regard with interest and satisfaction their advancement through their own merits and efforts."

AFFAIRS IN LYNCHBURG, VA.—Gradually the city is returning to its accustomed status, and falling into its wholsome ways and habits. Business is reviving, and the streets wear an active and animated appearance. Our old merchants are resuming their pursuits, and faces as "familiar as household words" are reappearing behind the counters. The notes of the tobacco horn—musical to every Lynchburger's ear—are heard again sounding through streets and alleys. The iron horse is again careering along our railroads, and waking the echoes of hill and valley by his hoarse voice. The telegraph is flashing with electric speed its messages to all parts of the country. Gas lights are once more making bright our homes. Packet and freight boats are gliding gracefully along the canal, as of yore—*i. e.*, before Sheridan "washed the bottom out." Civil authority has been restored; the city fathers have returned to their paternal labors; the courts have resumed their sway, and his Honor the Mayor has mounted his throne of justice. These are some of the evidences of returning order, progress and enterprise to the city. They are encouraging. We are hopeful of better times when the debris of war shall have been brushed away, and the ways of "calm, delightful peace" fully re-established.

[*Virginian*, *August* 12.

Gen. Edward Johnson, late of the Confederate army, is now in Richmond, purchasing stock, farming utensils, &c., preparatory to engaging in planting on his farm in Chesterfield. Gen. Harry T. Hays and Gen. Daniel Adams have returned to New Orleans. Maj. Gen. Dabney H. Maury advertises that he will open a classical and mathematical school in Fredericksburg.

OBITUARY.

Died, at Oakland Plantation, near Fort Motte, on the 14th inst., after an illness of five days, EMMA, wife of Dr. Albert B. Taber, aged twenty-six years.