

The Convention met as usual, the business of the day and session was fairly begun, and the question, at an early hour, being that of the abolition of slavery, soon resulted in a vigorous debate, in which Messrs. Orr, Dawkins, Dudley, Rion, Dunovant, Blair, McGowan, Conner, Lesense, Boyce, Frost and others engaged, with not less spirit than ability. The opposition died hard; but gentlemen had to swallow the leek. It is no easy thing to give up the associations, the preconceptions, the convictions, the traditions, the habits and, last, not least, the wealth of eighty years, and to receive no equivalent for it. But we have already a thousand times told our readers that we are to eat a peck of dirt before we according to the oriental proverb. We have to eat our leek, even as Pistol had to do. It is for the conqueror to impose conditions. We have no rights, and you must not even grumble over your wrongs. You must grin and bear them, only too happy if you are permitted sufficient breadth of jaw for a grin. Those who cannot undergo these conditions must expatriate themselves. A general of the United States army has told us that we are nothing but paupers, and, however ungracious the speech, it is nevertheless quite true. No arts are used for our conciliation, and to those who remain in the country, it is becoming that the sooner they lose themselves in the masses, the sooner they lose their individuality the better. The North has converted a race of customs into a race of competitors, and now we have only to join in the race with all the zeal, courage, industry and ingenuity which a people can command; with necessity, the most terrible of all fates, driving at their heels. Eat the leek, and extract what savor from it you can. We are clear that we can beat the Yankees at their own weapons. We must learn what our country most needs for success and for the development of our resources; we must each of us learn, as soon as possible, what we can individually do. The worthless among us must go to the dogs, whither they should have gone long ago. The capable will hold their own, adapting themselves to our new conditions, and making the most of their circumstances, just as they would do in an Indian country, when just about to take possession and found a settlement. Having eaten our leek, brethren, be sure that you set out a good bed of leeks in your own garden, that you may compel others to eat in turn.

The vote on the resolution for the abolition of slavery was ninety-eight to eight, and this in the State of South Carolina. We do not see what more our Northern brethren could desire. They have here a sufficient proof of Southern sentiment. President Johnson will be satisfied. We do not know how many other persons wish to be satisfied. We cannot satisfy all, especially those who, having done no fighting, are yet fierce warriors, and would push us to extremity—with the aid of foreign pikes. We take for granted that many will not be satisfied. Take from the Northern radicals all ground of complaint or cavil, and they must collapse—their occupation will be gone. What will they do? Who next will they assail? We beg their immediate attention to the French in Mexico; and as, we take it, the devil has sufficient work for all his hands, the sooner they go to him the better.

Should the trial of Wirz be prolonged another month, he will scarcely live to receive his sentence. The strain upon his physical and moral system is too much for him. He is visibly dying by inches.

Autumn.
We were yesterday summoned to the burial of a beautiful young maiden, one for a long season greatly endeared to us by a thousand sweet and sad associations; full-bosomed memories, tears and laughter. Summer is dead! That fair and lovely creature, so bright, so warm, so blooming; even in the hour of her most flush charm of life and loveliness, while yet the bird sang above her in the tree, while the roses were still in bloom upon her cheeks and around her steps, while her laugh was gayest, and her song was wildest, and her hope was most triumphant, even then she withered, smitten by sudden paralysis—and even thus we laid her in the tomb. It was even as if the fair young sister, the glad daughter, the blooming bride, after a night of happiest dance and innocent revel, passing from the gorgeous hall into the piazza or verandah, should be struck to the heart by an ice bolt, and withered in the grasp of some cold malignant destroyer from the East. So perishes the gay and beautiful summer, who has been so long the charm and satisfaction of our homes. So perish the flowers which her hands have planted, and already the late flush grasses about her grave are paling under the same sudden blight which has stricken down herself. The leaves begin to fall from the trees; their branches shiver in the wind. The chilling breath of the Destroyer is making itself felt to their roots, and a sad wail may be heard nightly in nests which have hitherto been vocal with the songs of summer. And beside the grave of that beloved one, you may now behold a sad sister, the melancholy Autumn, with a withering chaplet on her brow, bearing a branch of cypress in one hand, while with the other she rends unconsciously the dying flowers, and strews them over the corpse of the silent sleeper. She, too, has her chaunt of sorrow, and recalls for us the moaning accents with which, in almost every household, we have committed our beloved ones to the earth. Alas! what a chronicle of sorrows are in the mournful murmurs from her lips. How she speaks for us of the noble son slain in battle, of the desolate old father, pursuing the melancholy search after his remains, and bearing them away to the consecrated peace of the family burial place; of the lonely widow, listening at the lattice hopelessly for the footsteps of the young husband, her hero, whose last cry to her from the plains of Petersburg or the fields of Bentonville and Averysboro have never reached her ears. What deep tones of a thousand nameless woes, and silent griefs, and tearful prayers, are all blended in that low toned chaunt of Autumn over the grave of her sister Summer. *Sic transit gloria mundi!* Let us retire from the grave to the home, and be the heart strengthened with that hope and faith which a hardy resolution to endure through future seasons, will surely bring to maintain the soul in her steadfast progress, despite all the vicissitudes of Time!

MUSTERING OUT OF NEGRO TROOPS. The following order appears in the Washington papers:
WASHINGTON, September 8, 1865.
To the Commanding General Department North Carolina, Raleigh, N. C.:
The Secretary of War directs that all organizations of colored troops in your Department, which were enlisted in the Northern States, be mustered out of service immediately.

Le Commerce, the Imperial paper at Matamoras, says that at the banquet given by the Prussian Consul there, where Gen. Steele drank the health of the Emperor Maximilian, the "fete was wound up in a disorderly waltz by Gen. Brown, United States army, and another."

A Scotch agent now here has, we understand, secured a large tract of land in Virginia, where a colony of Scotch emigrants will settle in November or December.

STATE CONVENTION.

Tuesday, September 19, 1865.

The Convention met at 11 a. m., and was opened with prayer by the Rev. B. M. Palmer.

On motion of Mr. Rion, the resolution in relation to the number of members of Congress, and re-districting the State, was taken up and agreed to, and the President appointed the following committee: Messrs. B. F. Dunkin, Weatherley, Gaillard, Ba', Chisolm, Brabham, Bbozer, Mills, Evins, Barnett, Ross, Bratton.

Mr. Herndon introduced a resolution, that no member of either branch of the Legislature shall be allowed to take his seat until he shall subscribe the following oath or affirmation: "And I do further swear (or affirm) that I have not gained my election either directly or indirectly by bribery, treating, or any other immoral means whatever."

Messrs. Farrow, Robertson, Bolling, Lesense, Dudley, Hemphill, Hearst and others submitted reports from various committees; which were ordered for consideration to-morrow.

Mr. Dudley submitted a report on the resolution of inquiry as to the propriety of substituting the word "County" for "District" in the Constitution.

Mr. Hammond made a report on resolutions to raise a police force; which was agreed to.

The Convention proceeded to the consideration of general orders—report of the Committee on Ordinances and Resolutions, on an Ordinance to declare slavery abolished, and on other papers referred.

Sundry amendments were proposed, and the following was finally adopted, by a vote of yeas 98, nays 8:

"The slaves in South Carolina having been *de facto* emancipated by the action of the Government of the United States, neither slavery nor involuntary servitude, except as a punishment for crime, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted, shall ever be re-established in this State."

Mr. Melton, from the Engrossing Committee, reported an Ordinance to repeal the Ordinance of Secession, as engrossed and ready for ratification; which was forthwith ratified in due form.

The Convention adjourned at half past 3 p. m., to meet to-morrow at 10 a. m.

HEAVY IMMIGRATION.—The stream of immigration to this port shows no sign of abatement. During the first three weeks of the past month, seventeen thousand passengers, from various European ports, landed in this city, and the entire number for the month will approximate twenty-five thousand. The larger part of these immigrants are Germans, Swiss and Poles, who will prove a valuable acquisition to our industrial population. Nearly all of them have brought a little capital—the closely husbanded savings of hard labor at home—and with this they will establish themselves and commence the work of carving out their fortunes by industry and economy. Very few of the immigrants stop in the city permanently. The majority have their destination fully decided upon before they arrive here, and generally manifest great eagerness to go forward—Westward or Southward, as the case may be. Our reports from the European cities where emigrants mostly embark, all point to a continuation of this influx. The German and English seaports are overrun with emigrants, and the vessels leaving for this country are all crowded to their utmost capacity. Let them come, and the more the better. The United States is now better prepared than ever before to accept the industrial poor of Europe—to give them good homes in exchange for hovels, and liberty in exchange for despotism.

A private letter to the *Mobile Advertiser and Register* states that Mr. Samuel Hunter, of Cahaba, while returning from Selma was waylaid and badly beaten and shot by five men in the garb of Federal soldiers.

The Petersburg *Index* says: we understand that many of the gentlemen engaged before the war in the manufacture of tobacco are preparing to open factories this fall.

M. F. Maury, the distinguished savan, has been appointed by the Emperor Maximilian chief of the National Observatory at Mexico.

The Indians have been within thirty miles of Austin, and higher up they are murdering men, women and children indiscriminately.

Arms and the Law.

At the called session of Congress, in 1861, the following resolution was offered in the Senate by Andrew Johnson, and pressed upon the body until adopted:

"Resolved by the Senate, That the present deplorable civil war has been forced upon the country by the disunionists of the Southern States, now in arms against the constitutional government, and in arms around the capital; that in this national emergency, Congress, banishing all feelings of mere passion or resentment, will recollect only its duty, to the whole country; that this war is not waged on their part in any spirit of oppression, or for any purpose of conquest or subjugation, or purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the rights or established institutions of those States, but to defend and maintain the supremacy of the Constitution, and to preserve the Union, with all the dignity, equality, and rights of the several States unimpaired; and that as soon as these objects are accomplished the war ought to cease."

The italicized words of this resolution define the object for which the military power of the Union was called into requisition, and the terminus at which it ought, in the opinion of Mr. Johnson, to be laid down. The President has so often declared that he stands by his antecedents, that it would be doing him injustice to suppose he intends to abjure an opinion expressed in a manner so formal, with an emphasis so solemn, and having such direct relation to the particular stage in our affairs at which he became the chief actor. No one can doubt that the supremacy of the Constitution has been maintained, and that the Union has been preserved. The war has accomplished all that was held to be legitimate in its initiation and prosecution. It has ended. Is there occasion to keep agencies in force that belong only to a state of war? Is there propriety or policy in such a course; or any authority of law for it?

The law of Congress authorizing the suspension of the writ of *Habeas Corpus*, and the enforcement of martial law, conferred such power only "during the existing rebellion." Is there any "rebellion" now in existence? "Rebellion" means violent resistance to lawful authority. Who is making such resistance? Four months ago, (10th of May,) the President, in an official proclamation, declared that "armed resistance" was "virtually at an end." Never since then, if we remember rightly, has a hostile gun been fired. The war has long been not only virtually but actually, at an end—at an end morally and politically as well as physically. We are not surprised, therefore, at the intimation, from Washington, that a proclamation is soon to be issued restoring the privilege of the writ of *Habeas Corpus*. The President's regard for law, we doubt not, makes him feel this to be a duty—a duty which his knowledge that it may be done safely, and with good effect, makes a pleasure. We persuade ourselves that such a step will be followed by the removal of all military forces not necessary (as subordinate to civil authority) to perform police duties.—*Richmond Whig.*

A MEETING
OF COUNCIL NO. 10, U. L. A., will be held at their hall TO-NIGHT.
Sept 20 1*

For Sale,
A FARM in the Sand Hills, about 2 1/2 miles from Columbia, containing about 50 acres, of which 10 or 12 are under cultivation. Upon the premises is a comfortable COTTAGE, with six rooms and ample accommodations for servants; good stables, store-rooms and well of water. If desired, some FURNITURE and FARMING UTENSILS would be sold with the place. Inquire at this office. Sept 20 wft

Kay & Hewetson,
Architects and Civil Engineers
PROFESSIONAL BUSINESS attended to in South and North Carolina.
Working drawings, plans, specifications, and all necessary details promptly furnished.
JOHN A. KAY. RALPH E. B. HEWETSON
Sept 20

JOHN A. KAY,
CITY SURVEYOR.
OFFICE at residence, in rear of the Presbyterian Church, Columbia, S. C.
Sept 20

MIXED SUGAR PLUMS.
A FINE lot of the above, just received by SHELTON, CALVO & WALSH.
Sept 20 3 Bull street.

Bourbon Whiskey.
50 CASES fine old BOURBON WHISKEY, Wolf's and other celebrated brands, just received by SHELTON, CALVO & WALSH, Bull street.
Sept 20 3

Local Items.

Owing to circumstances over which we have no control, we are reluctantly compelled to return to the publication of a small sheet—for a short time only, we hope.

Persons in want of paints, oils, window glass, etc., can find quite a full assortment at the old stand of James Brown, on Main street, near Laurel.

The Convention will meet this day at 10 o'clock. Members will take due heed. It is clear that the business must go on more rapidly if members expect to get home before the winter holidays.

REV. DR. PALMER.—It has given us great pleasure to welcome the return of this eminent divine to Columbia, after his late sojourn in New Orleans. He is always welcome here to a large and loving circle, and the congregation which hung upon his words last Sunday, found no abatement of his usual eloquence. His stay among us will be brief; but he is too earnest a man, and too full of resources intellectually, to suppose that he will pass the few brief days he can give to us without profitable result. We trust that when he returns to the wide field in which he is to labor, he will continue strengthened for those performances, which have hitherto made his labors famous, and crowned his performances with triumphs.

OUR LATE CASE.—We, the "Local" of the *Phoenix*, have been *sic, sic*—that is, only so, so! As the sailor hath it, "Under the hatch;" as the backwoodsman hath it, "Under the weather;" as the jockey phrases it, "Off our feed;" dull as ditch-water; drowsy as a dormouse; dreary as a stork in December; disconsolate as a Bermuda turtle, flat on his back, and looking up in the world against his will, without even the hope of Micawber. What with the weather, the heat, and dust, and drought; the daily toil; the nightly thoughts; the keen anxiety; the hope deferred that maketh the heart sick—we have been made sick—had chill, had fever; pain in the bones, disquiet in the brain, and longing to be somewhere in the wilderness—in some vast contiguity of shade, with one fair spirit for our minister. Shall we go to bed? Shall we take physic? Our excellent hostess insisted on physic. She was preparing messages for Drs. Templeton and Lynch; she commended Drs. Trezevant and Gibbs; she said, "Let me send for your friend, Dr. Chisolm;" and when we stoutly resisted all these counsels, she rushed to her own medicine chest, proceeded to compound, and at length produced a pill—an absolute bolus—which, in the hollow of a saucer, looked out like a black walnut; and that monstrous thing she called a blue pill, and that blue pill she insisted we should swallow outright. We looked at it aghast, with terror and horror. But we were so wearied, so enfeebled, so utterly dreary, done up and spiritless, that we were about to yield, when to our great relief, a rap at the door ushered in a smart and handsome looking boy, with a face decidedly Hebrew, who placed before us a note and bottle from Melvin M. Cohen. His note was brief; unlike the bottle, which was portly. The writer simply said: "Please accept a bottle of my choice Heidsick—a new brand, and the very best in the country." Heidsick! It should be *anti-heat-sick*. Our hide was sufficiently sick already, and to do us any good, we must resort to something antagonist for remedy. There stood the champagne—there the bolus! We surveyed them both. Our hostess pleaded the cause of the pill, but the silent Heidsick pleaded its own cause, and—gained it! It suddenly occurred to us that acids were good in hot weather—were the best medicines for hot weather—and that we had been strangely obtuse in not thinking of champagne before. It was not an acid exactly, but it was a city cousin. Perhaps champagne cider would be better; but the champagne must do. We took the cider and not the bolus. We shall let our hostess keep that in reserve for other patients. We have been better ever since. The medicine acted like a charm. We have already prescribed it to every physician in town, and they have all so far adopted it as to give nothing but these pills to their patients. The patients are not improving, but the doctors are all in better spirits than ever. Drink Heidsick, all ye weary ones—drink champagne cider, if you can do no better—and go forth better and wiser men than ye ever were before.

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

- Shelton, Calvo & Walsh—Claret.
 - " " "—Mackorel.
 - " " "—English Ale.
 - " " "—Segars.
 - " " "—Farina Crack's.
 - " " "—Sugar Plums.
 - " " "—Whiskey.
 - " " "—Shoes.
 - " " "—Felt Hats.
- James Brown—Paints, Oils, &c.
L. G. Clarke—New Goods.
Kay & Hewetson—Architects; &c.
John A. Kay—City Surveyor.
Meeting of Council No. 10 U. L. A.