

Charleston—Present Condition of the City.

A correspondent of the Boston Advertiser writes as follows from Charleston:

YANKES AND SOUTHERNERS.

It was noted on the steamship by which I came here from New York that, leaving out the foreign element, our passengers were from Charleston and from Massachusetts. We had nearly as many Boston men as Charleston men. One of the Charleston merchants said to me that when he went North, the passengers were almost equally divided between Massachusetts and South Carolina, and he added that in Eastern Massachusetts, where he spent some days, he found many men who were coming to Charleston. Of our Massachusetts men, some are already in business here, and others came on to "see the lay of the land," as one of them said. "That's all right," observed an ex-rebel captain, in one of our after-dinner chats, "that's all right; let's have Massachusetts and South Carolina brought together, for they are the only two States that amount to anything." "I hate all you Yankees most heartily, in a general sort of way," remarked another of these Southerners, "but I find you clever enough personally, and I expect it'll be a good thing for us to have you come down here with your money, though I'll go against the grain with us pretty badly."

There are many Northern men here already—not much Northern society, for but few of the men have their wives here. I took a long walk, yesterday, with a former Charlestonian—a man who had left here in the first year of the war, and returned soon after our occupation of the city. "You Northern people," said he, "are making a great mistake in your treatment of the South. We are thoroughly whipped; we give up slavery forever, and now we want you to quit reproaching us; let us back into the Union, and then come down here and help us build up the country and make the South what God intended she should be." And as we walked, he pointed out and named the "Northern houses"—branches of old houses in Boston and New York, new houses built up and working by Northern capital and energy. On King street, the street of retail trade, in a distance of half a dozen blocks, at least one-third the stores were classed by him as "Northern," and not a few of them bear names well known in Boston. On Meeting street, where the wholesale trade congregates, in some blocks, almost every house is new, and from the North.

YANKEE "NOTIONS."

Every little variation from the old order of things excites the comment "Yankee notions;" in which there is sometimes good-natured querulousness, and sometimes a sharp spice of contempt. Stopping a moment this afternoon in a store where were three or four intelligent men, one of them asked me the use of the "thing" I had in my hand. It was one of the handle-and-straps, so common in the North for carrying shawls, cloaks, overcoats, &c. Seeing that none of them had any idea what it was, I explained its uses. "Well, now, what a Yankee notion!" "Yes," answered another, "but how handy it is." To bring here the conveniences and comforts of our Northern civilization, no less than to bring here the Northern idea of right and wrong, justice and injustice, humanity and inhumanity, is the work ready for the hand of every New England man and woman who stands waiting. There is much prejudice to overcome, and some of it is bitter and aggravating; but the measures of success won by Northern men already in the field, is an earnest of the reward of others. Self-interest is a material agent in modern civilization.

BUSINESS.

Business is reviving slowly, though perhaps the more fully. The resident merchants are mostly at the bottom of the ladder of prosperity. They have idled away the summer in vain regrets for vanished hopes, and most of them are only just now beginning to wake to the new life. Some have already been North for goods, but more are preparing to go—not heeding that while they vacillate with laggard time, Northern men are springing in with hands swift to catch opportunity. I queried of the returning merchants on the steamship how they were received in the North. An Augusta man complained that he could get no credit, and that there was a disposition to be grinding and exacting. One Charleston man said, "I asked for sixty days and got it without a word of objection." Another told me that he asked for four months, was given three, and treated like a gentleman everywhere. Another

showed me the receipt for a debt of about fifteen hundred dollars contracted before the war, which he had paid in full; and he asked for four months on a bill of eight thousand dollars, which was readily given. Still another settled his old indebtedness with one-third cash and eight and twelve months notes for the balance, while he got ninety days on three-fourths of his new bill. One man said he had many friends in the North, and they all knew he had been a thorough rebel, he expected some taunts, but tried to carry himself like a gentleman, and was courteously received, "even in Boston." These are specimens of a score of answers I have received to this question.

Many of the stores were more or less injured by the shelling. A few of these have been already repaired, and are now occupied—very likely by Northern men. Two dozen, great and small, are now in process of repair, and scores stand with gaping doors and windows. The doubt as to the title of the property and the wise caution of the President in granting pardons, unquestionably has something to do with the stagnation so painfully apparent, but very much of it is due to the hesitating shiftlessness of even the Southern merchant, who forever lets "I dare not" wait on "I would."

GOOD ORDER.

The city is under thorough military rule, but the iron hand rests very lightly. Soldiers do police duty, and there is some 9 o'clock regulation, but so far as I can learn, anybody goes anywhere at all hours of the night without molestation. "There never was such good order here before," said an old colored man to me. The main street is swept twice a week, and all garbage is removed at sunrise. "If the Yankees were to stay here always and keep the city so clean, I don't believe we'd have 'yellow jack' here any more," was a remark I overheard on the street. "Now is de first time since I can 'mem' when brack men was safe in de street after night-fall," stated the negro tailor in whose shop I sat an hour yesterday. The military force now in and immediately about the city consists of about eight hundred white and three hundred colored soldiers. The 55th Massachusetts have been stationed only a short distance away, but it is at once going home—two or three companies starting to-morrow, I believe. There is strong hope among the citizens that the Government will soon be turned over to the civil authorities. I asked the negro tailor what would be the effect—"They'd begin to kill de color'd people in less as a week." I think the control of the city may, however, soon be given over to the Mayor, but only on the condition that some military force be kept near, and an officer be placed in command who will know how and when to give good advice to the civil authorities. I think, notwithstanding the professions of the people, that it would be a measure full of evil promise to remove the military entirely from the district.

THE PEOPLE.

On the surface, Charleston is quiet and loyal, and I do not doubt that the more intelligent citizens are wholly sincere in their expressions of a desire for peace and re-union. The city has been humbled as no other city has been; and I can't see how any good man, after spending a few days here, can desire that it shall be further humiliated merely for revenge. Whether it has been humiliated enough for health is another thing. Said one of the Charlestonians on the boat, "You won't see the real sentiment of our people, for we are under military rule; we are whipped, and we are going to make the best of things; but we hate Massachusetts as much as we ever did." This idea of making the best of things is one I have heard from scores of persons. I find very few who hesitate to frankly own that the South has been beaten. "We made the best fight we could, but you were too strong for us, and now we are only anxious to get back into the old Union and live as happily as we can," said a large cotton factor. I find very few who make any special profession of Unionism, but they are almost unanimous in declaring that they have no desire but to live as good and quiet citizens under the laws.

For the first two months of our occupancy of the city scarcely a white woman, but those of the poorer classes, was seen on the streets, and very few were seen even at the windows and doors of the residences. That order of things is now, happily, changed. There doesn't yet appear to be as much freedom of appearance as would be natural, but very many of what are called the "first ladies" are to be seen shopping in the morning and promenading in the evening.

They, much more than the men, have contemptuous notions for the negro soldiers; and scorn for Northern men is sometimes apparent in the swing of their skirts when passing on the sidewalk. One doesn't observe so much pleasantness and cheerfulness as would be agreeable, but the general demeanor is quite consonant with the general mourning costume. A stroller at sunset sees not a few pale and pensive faced young women of exquisite beauty, and a rambler of the evening not unfrequently hears a strain of touching melody from the darkened parlor of some roomy old mansion, with now and then one of the ringing, passionate airs with which the Southern heart has been fired during the war. Mothers yet teach their children hate of the North. I judge, for when I asked a bright-eyed girl of half a dozen years with whom I walked on a back street for a block or two, whose girl she was, she promptly answered, "a rebel Yankee girl," and the phrase "nasty Yankee boy" seems to be the strongest taunt among some of the street children. Patience, good people who love liberty, patience—the petty woman's spite will bite itself to death in time.

THE GRAVE OF CALHOUN.

A correspondent of the Boston Advertiser, writing from Charleston, says: Down in the church-yard of St. Phillips, one of the richest and most aristocratic churches in this proud city, is a grave which every stranger is curious to see. There are only the four plain paneled brick walls, about three feet high, and on them a mottled white marble slab, some nine feet by four in size. At the head of the grave is a single sickly ten foot high magnolia bush. At each corner of the foot is a sprawling and tangled damask rose bush, and about midway on the right there is also a small white rose bush. All around the small plot is a border of myrtle—sweet in its rich greenness, but untrimmed and broken and goat-eaten. It is the grave of the father of the rebellion, and on the marble slab is cut the one word—

"CALHOUN."

The church-yard symbolizes the city of Charleston. Children and goats crowd through a convenient hole in the front wall and play at will among the sunken graves and broken tombstones. There is a wealth of offal and garbage and beef bones. Rats dodge about as you walk pensively up and down. A mangy cur was slinking among the stones, and I found a hole three feet deep which he had dug at the foot of one of the graves. Children were quarreling for flowers over one of the more recent mounds. The whole is grown up to weeds and brush, and the place is desolate and dreary as it well can be; more desolate because cruel hands have broken away the corners of the great marble slab of Calhoun—for monuments, I suppose. Time was when South Carolina guarded this grave as a holy spot. Now it lies in ruin with her chief city. When Northern life shall rebuild and revivify that city, let us pray it may also set chaste and simple beauty around this grave; for there is no need to wish the brave but bad spirit of Calhoun greater punishment than it must have in seeing the woe and waste and mourning which the war has brought the region he loved so well.

DISTURBANCES OPENING.

We learn that there was a serious difficulty on the plantation of Madison Jones, Esq., near Clinton, on Wednesday, between the negroes and the Federal guards placed there for the protection of the place. Reports vary with regard to the facts. One is, that the guards were wounded; and, the other, that they were killed by the negroes, who had become very disorderly. We cannot vouch for the precise facts, but there is no doubt the disturbance is a serious one. A sufficient military detachment was sent from this city yesterday to restore order, or to act as circumstances might require. This is one of several circumstances we have lately heard of negro insubordination to law, and a just regard for the lives and welfare of individuals and community would seem to dictate a precautionary policy.

GENEROUS REWARD FOR A KINDLY ACT.

Some years ago, a native of this city, now residing in Boston, met there a man intoxicated and in want. The man said he had been led away and was desirous of assistance. He was taken in, and, when sober, money was furnished him to return to his home in New York. Recently, that man, ever after sober and respectable, died rich, and recollecting the kindness shown him by the one who acted the part of the Good Samaritan, bequeathed him \$30,000.

Charleston Advertisements.

Wholesale Jobbing

AND
DRY GOODS COMMISSION HOUSE,
32 AND 34 BROAD STREET,
Charleston, S. C.

THE subscribers offer for sale a good assortment of various make, PRINTS, GINGHAMS, DELAINES, Denims, Checks and Striped Homespun, Bleached and Unbleached Shirtings, Men and Women's Hosiery, Union and Lisle Thread Gloves, Also, Black Cloths, Black Tricot and Double Width Silk Mixed Coatings, Fancy Cassimeres, etc.
EDGERTON & RICHARDS,
October 15th

GEORGE W. WILLIAMS & CO.,
Merch'ts & Bankers

1 and 3 Hayne St., Charleston, S. C.
ARE receiving the LARGEST STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MERCHANDISE ever offered at the South, which will be sold at the LOWEST MARKET PRICES.
GOLD, SILVER, BANK NOTES, STOCKS, BONDS, EXCHANGE, etc., bought and sold.
CONSIGNMENTS OF COTTON and other COUNTY PRODUCE will be received and sold on, if desired, will be forwarded to New York for sale. Cash advances will be made on such consignments.
Aug 29 22mo

F. CONNER & CO.,
Shipping, Commission

AND
FORWARDING MERCHANTS,
76 EAST BAY,
Two doors South of North Atlantic Wharf
CHARLESTON, S. C.

HAVE constantly on hand a full supply of GROCERIES, at lowest market rates. Advances made on consignments.
Sept 17

MERCHANT'S HOTEL,
CORNER KING AND SOCIETY STS.,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

PROPRIETORS,
S. H. LORING. CHAS. H. BENNETT.
Sept 27 1mo

ARCHIBALD GETTY & CO.,
Shipping

AND
COM. MERCHANTS,
126 and 128 Meeting Street,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

F. A. WILCOXSON, Agent,
Orangeburg, S. C.
EDMUND A. SOUDER & CO.,
Philadelphia.
LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO., Agents,
New York.
LIBERAL ADVANCES made on CONSIGNMENTS.
Aug 15 2mo

CHARLESTON TO NEW YORK.

ATLANTIC COAST
Mail Line!

THE new first-class steamer MO-NEKA, Charles P. Marshman, Commander.
Steamer CAMBRIDGE, J. W. Balch, Commander.
Will leave Charleston, S. C. direct for New York, alternately, THURSDAYS each week.
For freight or passage—having handsome State Room accommodations—apply to
F. A. WILCOXSON, Agent,
Orangeburg, S. C.
ARCHIBALD GETTY & CO.,
126 and 128 Meeting st., Charleston, S. C.
LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO., Agents,
Aug 15 2mo New York.

SHOES! SHOES!!

New Boot and Shoe House.

JUST RECEIVED ON CONSIGNMENT,
FROM THE DIFFERENT SHOE FACTORIES,

500 CASES OF BOOTS AND SHOES,
WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT
SMALL ADVANCES.

JOHN COMMINS,
141 MEETING STREET,
OPPOSITE HAYNE STREET,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

October 1 2
GOOD NEWS FOR ALL!

RE-OPENING OF THE TRADE IN CHARLESTON!

IMMENSE ATTRACTION AT THE

Wholesale Shoe House!

NO. 133 MEETING STREET,
ESTABLISHED IN 1836,

It is now re-opened, after a suspension of four years, with greater facilities than ever. The proprietor now offers for sale

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, TRUNKS, &c.,
AT WHOLESALE ONLY, at the lowest possible quotations, and receiving IMMENSE CONSIGNMENTS semi-weekly from the largest and most reliable manufacturers. The proprietor takes pleasure in calling the attention of the trade—the local merchants of the States of Georgia, Tennessee, Alabama and Florida—to the extensive stock of BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, TRUNKS, &c.

ORDERS NEATLY AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
EDWARD DALY,
AGENT FOR MANUFACTURERS.

BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS AND HATS.

HAVING been appointed Agent for the sale of BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS and HATS by several of the most prominent manufacturers at the North, and now located at
NO. 38 MEETING STREET, CHARLESTON, S. C.
I offer this CHOICE STOCK OF GOODS for sale by the PACKAGE ONLY.
The Trade will please notice. 73

EDWARD DALY, Agent.

Sept 24 50