

MISCELLANY

Railroad Epitaphs.

Here are a few, classified under heads explanatory of the ordinary causes of railroad accidents. It will be seen that in paying a tribute to the memories of the slain, no blame has been attached to the companies:

BROKEN RAIL.

O weep for me, my brethren dear
A rail defective sent me here;
Since when, with kindly Christian care,
The road's been put in good repair.
The first two lines may be supposed to have been furnished by the friends of the deceased, the other two by the company.

OPEN DRAW-BRIDGE.

"Draw-bridge shut," the signal said,
"Twasn't shut! Alas! how solemn!
Such is life! See list of dead
On the other side of column."

COW ON TRACK.

A bovine waif from the adjoining field
The track invaded, and my fate she sealed.
By the cow-catcher caught, she flew sky-high;
And so, dear friends, I hope at last shall I.

MISPLACED SWITCH.

A son of Erin, to the duty new,
And slightly tipsy, the wrong lever drew;
Thirty were killed, and here in sweet repose,
They wait till Gabriel's warning whistle blows.
The Smashtown Railroad Company, with a sigh,
Records their fate—but ah! we all must die,
And as life's tracks all end in death's abode,
Much those escape who take the shortest road.

OVERTAKEN BY AN EXTRA.

Here lie travelers twenty-five,
Cause of death, an extra train.
Engineer ahead was slow;
Engineer behind all "go."
Had the former looked alike,
Those we mourn had not been slain.
Company (of blame relieved
By a jury of its peers),
Without to be bereaved,
To thine this tablet bears.

CRASHING OF TWO TRAINS.

Underneath this marble screen
Lie crushed passengers fifteen.
Two trains met—two hundred spilled;
Wonderful no more were killed!
Trust their way to Heaven they found
By the railroad underground.

The above mementoes, having been "knocked off" almost as hastily as the R. E.'s knock off their victims, are not as polished as they might be. Amid the incessant crash of crowded cars and the shrieks of mutilated men, women and children, it is impossible to rhyme classically.

Agriculture.

We extract the following from Artemus Ward's new book:

The Barclay County Agricultural Society having seriously invited the author of this volume to address them on the occasion of their next annual fair, he wrote the President of that society as follows:

NEW YORK, July 12, 1865.

DEAR SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 5th instant, in which you invite me to deliver an address before your excellent agricultural society. I feel flattered, and think I will come.

Perhaps, meanwhile, a brief history of my experience as an agriculturist will be acceptable, and as that history no doubt contains suggestions of value to the entire agricultural community, I have concluded to write you through the press.

I have been an old honest farmer for some four years.

My farm is in the interior of Maine. Unfortunately, my lands are eleven miles from the railroad. Eleven miles is quite a distance to haul immense quantities of wheat, corn, rye and oats; but as I haven't any to haul, I do not, after all, suffer much on that account.

My farm is more especially a grass farm.

My neighbors told me so at first, and as an evidence that they were sincere in that opinion, they turned their cows on to it the moment I went off "lecturing."

These cows are now quite fat. I take pride in these cows, in fact, and I am glad I own a grass farm.

Two years ago, I tried sheep raising.

I bought fifty lambs, and turned them loose on my broad and beautiful acres.

It was pleasant on bright mornings to stroll leisurely out on the farm, in my dressing-gown, with a cigar in my mouth, and watch those innocent little huns, as they danced gaily o'er the hill-side. Watching their saucy capers reminded me of caper sauce, and it occurred to me I should have some fine eating when they grew up to be "muttons."

My gentle shepherd, Mr. Eli Perkins, said, "We must have some shepherd dogs."

I had no very precise idea as to what shepherd dogs were, but I assumed a rather profound look, and said:

"We must, Eli; I spoke to you about this some time ago."

I wrote to my old friend, Dr. Dexter H. Follett, of Boston, for two shepherd dogs. Mr. F. is not an honest old farmer himself, but I thought he knew about shepherd dogs. He kindly foresook far more important

business to accommodate, and the dogs came forthwith. They were splendid creatures, snuff-colored, hazel-eyed, long-tailed, and shapely-jawed.

We led them proudly to the fields. "Turn them in, Eli," I said.

Eli turned them in.

"They went in at once, and killed twenty of my best lambs in about four minutes and a half."

My friend had made a trifling mistake in the breed of these dogs.

These dogs were not partial to the sheep.

Eli Perkins was astonished, and observed:

"Waal! did you ever!"

I certainly never had.

There were pools of blood on the green sward, and fragments of wool and raw lamb chops lay round in confused heaps.

The dogs would have been sent to Boston that night, had they not rather suddenly died that afternoon of a throat distemper. It wasn't a swelling of the throat. It wasn't diphtheria. It was a violent opening of the throat extending from ear to ear.

Thus closed their life-stories. Thus ended their interesting tails.

I failed as a raiser of lambs. As a sheepist, I was not a success.

Last summer, Mr. Perkins said:

"I think we'd better cut some grass this season, sir."

We cut some grass.

To me the new mown hay is very sweet and nice. The brilliant George Arnold sings about it, in beautiful verses, down in Jersey every summer; so does the brilliant Aldrich, of Portsmouth, N. H. And yet I doubt if either of these men knows the price of a ton of hay to-day. But new mown hay is a really fine thing. It is good for man and beast.

We hired four honest farmers to assist us, and I led them gaily to the meadows.

I was going to mow, myself.

I saw the sturdy peasants go round once ere I dipped my flashing scythe into the tall green grass.

"Are you ready?" said E. Perkins.

"I am here!"

"Then follow us!"

I followed them.

Followed them rather too closely, evidently, for a white-haired old man, who immediately followed Mr. Perkins, called upon us to halt. Then in a low, firm voice, he said to his son, who was just ahead of me, "John, change places with me. I hain't got long to live, anyhow. Yonder berryin' ground will soon have these old bones, and it's no matter whether I'm carried there with the leg off and ter'ble gashes in the other or not! But you! John! you are young."

The old man changed places with his son. A smile of calm resignation lit up his wrinkled face, as he said, "Now, sir, I am ready!"

"What mean you, old man?" I said.

"I mean the grass continue to bran'ish that blade as you have bran'ish it, ye'll slash it out of some of us before we're a hour older!"

There was some reason mingled with this white-haired old peasant's profanity. It was true that I had twice escaped mowing off his son's legs, and his father was perhaps naturally alarmed.

I went and sat down under a tree. "I never know'd a literary man in my life. I overheard the old man say, 'that know'd anything.'"

Mr. Perkins was not as valuable to me this season as I had fancied he might be. Every afternoon he disappeared from the field regularly, and remained about some two hours. He said it was headache. He inherited it from his mother. His mother was often taken in that way, and suffered a great deal.

At the end of the two hours Mr. Perkins would re-appear with his head neatly done up in a large wet rag, and say he "felt better."

One afternoon it so happened that I soon followed the invalid to the house, and as I neared the porch I heard a female voice energetically observe, "You stop!" It was the voice of the hired girl, and she added, "I'll holler for Mr. Brown!"

"Oh no, Nancy," I heard the invalid E. Perkins soothingly say; Mr. Brown knows I love you. Mr. Brown approves of it!"

This was pleasant for Mr. Brown! I peered cautiously through the kitchen blinds, and, however unnatural it may appear, the lips of Eli Perkins and my hired girl were very near together. She said, "You shan't do so," and he *do-soed*. She also said she would get right-up and go away, and, as an evidence that she was thoroughly in earnest about it, she remained where she was.

They are married now, and Perkins is troubled no more with the headache.

This year we are planting corn. Mr. Perkins writes me that "on accounts of no skare krows bein put up krows cum and digged fust crop up but soon got nother in. Old Bisbee who was frade youd cut his sons leggs off Ses you bet go and stand up in feeld yerself with dressin gown on & gesses krows will keep way. this made Boys in store larf. no More terday from."

"Yours respectful
"Eli PERKINS."
"his letter."

My friend Mr. D. T. T. Moore, of the *Rural New Yorker*, thinks if I "keep on" I will get in the poor house in about two years.

If you think the honest old farmers of Barclay County want me, I will come. Truly yours,
CHARLES F. BROWNE.

Government Property.

All persons in the Districts of Richmond, Lexington, Fairfield and Kershaw, who have in their possession or control property belonging to the late so-called Confederate Government, are directed to give immediate notice thereof, and to surrender the same to the undersigned on or before November 1st. This order embraces cotton and every other description of Government property, no matter under what authority the same may be held or detained.

2. Parties holding property for which receipts have been given will exhibit them forthwith.

3. Persons having information which will lead to the detection of individuals who have sold, abstracted, or concealed Government property, and who furnish information thereof, will be fairly compensated.

4. Public sales will be held at this place on WEDNESDAY, at 10 A. M. of each week, at the College Campus, of Government property. Terms cash.

5. All persons who fail to comply with this order will subject themselves to arrest and punishment.

EDGAR McMULLEN,
Asst. Special Treasury Agent.

COL. IRLA, October 12, 1865.
Fairfield, Lexington and Kershaw District papers will copy four times and send bill to this office. October 15 1104

NICKERSON'S HOTEL
COLUMBIA, S. C.

THE undersigned, having leased the large and commodious building known as the "Columbia Methodist Female College," has opened it as a **FIRST-CLASS HOTEL**. T. S. NICKERSON, Proprietor.

W. B. JOHNSTON, Magistrate.
Office at Post Office. Just end of Lady. WILL attend to all official business brought before him. He also attend to drawing up Deeds, Conveyances, Mortgages, Contracts, and other ordinary legal instruments of writing. Fair copies of any document executed with neatness and dispatch. August 1.

New York Advertisements.

RATON'S HAIR DYE!
THE Original and Best in the World! The only true and perfect HAIR DYE. Hairless, Reliable and Instantaneous. Produces immediately a splendid Black or natural Brown, without injuring the hair or skin. Remedies the ill effects of bad dyes. Sold by all Druggists. The genuine is signed William A. Batchelor. Also, REGENERATING EXTRACT OF MILLEFLEURS, for Restoring and Beautifying the Hair. CHARLES BATCHELOR, Oct 25 1y New York.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR, Cors, Braids, Waterfalls, Bands, Wigs, Half Wigs, &c., WHOLESALE, at the lowest possible price of Importation, for Cash. W. B. CAMERON & Co., Importers of Hair and Manufacturers, No. 313 Fulton St., Brooklyn, near New York. Large and small orders punctually attended to. Oct 25 1mo

FENNER, BENNETT & BOWMAN, (Successors to Hotchkiss, Fenner & Bennett,) **GOM. MERCHANTS,** 45 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK, AND MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

DROS. FENNER, H. BENNETT, D. W. BOWMAN. MR. T. A. TOBIN, who was for a length of time connected with the old firm of Hotchkiss, Fenner & Bennett, has an interest in the present firm, and will devote his attention principally to the State of South Carolina. His address will be Clinton, Laurens District. Oct 3 1mo

LAWRENCE BALDWIN & CO., BANKERS AND BROKERS, NO. 70 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES AND OTHER STOCKS, BONDS, &c., bought and sold on commission. DEWITT C. LAWRENCE, member N. Y. Stock Exchange. EMEON BALDWIN, Jr., member N. Y. Petroleum and Mining Board. EYRUS J. LAWRENCE, W. A. HALSTED Sept 4 6mo

To the Citizens of South Carolina.

The termination of a sanguinary contest, which for the past four years has presented an impassable barrier to all social or commercial intercourse between the two great sections of our country, having at length happily cleared away all obstacles to a removal of those relations which formerly bound us together in a fraternal union, I take the earliest opportunity afforded me by this auspicious event, to greet my Southern friends, and to solicit from them a renewal of that extensive business connection which for a quarter of a century has been uninterrupted, save by the great public calamity to which I have adverted.

It is scarcely necessary, on the threshold of a business re-union, I should repeat the warning so often given to my friends—to beware of all those spurious and deleterious compounds which, under the specious and false titles of "Imported Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Liqueurs, &c." have been equally destructive to the health of our citizens as prejudicial to the interests of the legitimate importer.

Many years of my past life have been expended in an open and candid attempt to expose these wholesale frauds; no time nor expense has been spared to accomplish this salutary purpose, and to place before my friends and the public generally, at the lowest possible market price, and in such quantities as might suit their convenience, a truly genuine imported article.

Twenty-five years' business transactions with the largest and most respectable exporting houses in France and Great Britain have afforded me unsurpassed facilities for supplying our home market with Wines, Liqueurs and Liqueurs of the best and most approved brands in Europe, in addition to my own distillery in Holland for the manufacture of the "Schiedam Schnapps."

The latter, so long tested and approved by the medical faculties of the United States, West Indies and South America as an invaluable Therapeutic, a wholesome, pleasant and perfectly safe beverage in all climates and during all seasons, quickly excited the ephidry of the home manufacturers and vendors of a spurious article under the same name.

I trust that I have, after much toil and expense, surrounded all my importations with safeguards and directions which, with ordinary circumspection, will insure their delivery as I receive them from Europe, to all my customers.

I would, however, recommend, in all cases where it is possible, that orders be sent direct to my Depot, 22 Beaver street; New York, or that purchases be made of my accredited agents.

In addition to a large stock of Wines, Brandy, &c., in wood, I have a considerable supply of old tried foreign Wines, embracing vintages of many past years, bottled up before the commencement of the war, which I can especially recommend to all connoisseurs of these rare luxuries.

In conclusion, I would specially call the attention of my Southern customers to the advantage to be derived by transmitting their orders without loss of time, or calling personally at the Depot, in order to insure the fulfillment of their favors from the present large and well selected assortment.

UBOLPHO WOLFE, Oct 3 1mo 22 Beaver st., New York.

DEVLIN & CO., BROADWAY, N. Y. **CLOTHING** AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL!

WE open the season with a large stock of elegant CLOTHING and FURNISHING GOODS in our Ready-made Department. We have also secured the services of first-class artists in our Custom Department, which is likewise supplied with the FINEST and BEST FABRICS of the Home and Foreign Markets.

To those who wish to order by mail, will be sent (on application) SAMPLES OF GOODS, with directions for measuring, which, if correctly followed, will secure a fit in all cases.

DEVLIN & CO., Broadway, cor. Grand street, New York. Broadway, cor. Warren street, New York. Sept 29 1mo

[ESTABLISHED IN 1818.] **WM. SMITH BROWN & CO.,** WHOLESALE DEALERS IN **BOOTS AND SHOES,** No. 53 Chambers St., New York.

WM. SMITH BROWN will receive consignments of COTTON for sale on commission, and make cash advances on shipments. His arrangements are such as to insure faithful attention to the interest of the consignor. Sept 17 2mo

Charleston Advertisements.

C. N. AVERILL. J. H. AVERILL. **C. N. AVERILL & SON,** General Auction, Commission. AND **FORWARDING MERCHANTS,** No. 20 HAYNE ST., CHARLESTON, S. C. COMMISSIONS for Forwarding, 10 cents per Package, with funds in hand to pay charges. Refer to George W. Williams & Co. Oct 24

COFFEE, GUNNY CLOTH, ETC 500 BAGS RIO COFFEE. 114 bales GUNNY CLOTH. 200 coils ROPE. 200 bbls. FLOUR. For sale by CLACIUS & WHITE. 70 East Bay, cor. North Atlantic Wharf, Oct 22 6 Charleston, S. C.

CHAMPAGNE, CLARET, ETC. 25 CASES CHAMPAGNE. 50 CASES RHINE WINE. 100 CASES CLARET. 100 BBLs. WHISKEY. BRANDIES, WINES, &c., in casks. For sale by CLACIUS & WHITE. 70 East Bay, cor. North Atlantic Wharf, Oct 22 6 Charleston, S. C.

Browne & Schirmer, GENERAL COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS W. R. BROWNE, Hopkins' Turn-Out, S. C. F. M. SCHIRMER, No. 9 Exchange St., Charleston, S. C.

CONSIGNMENTS of COTTON and other PRODUCE will be received and sold; or, if desired, will be shipped to New York for sale. COTTON and MERCHANDISE forwarded with despatch from Hopkins' Turn-Out, on South Carolina Railroad. Particular attention given to the forwarding of goods arriving from the North intended for the up-country. Charges from either point 15 cents per package, when over 25 in number; 20 cents when under.

MESSRS. JOHN FRASER & CO., Charleston. Mr. W. P. HALL, Charleston, S. C. Messrs. T. SAVAGE HEYWARD & SONS, Augusta, Ga. Oct 18 1mo


W. H. JEFFERS & CO., (Formerly Cochran, Jeffers & Co.) CHARLESTON, S. C.

ARE prepared to receive and forward all COTTON and MERCHANDISE consigned to their care at Orangeburg and Hopkins' Turn-Out, on South Carolina Railroad. On completion of the route to Columbia, they will continue business at that place. By strict attention to business and moderate charges, they hope to merit a share of patronage. Oct 6 1mo The Abbeville, Edgefield, Anderson, Newberry, Laurens and Greenville papers please copy for one month, and send bill to this office.

ZIMMERMAN DAVIS, (Late of the Firm of Adams, Frost & Co.) OFFERS his services to his friends as a FACTOR and COMMISSION MERCHANT. Particular attention paid to the sale of Cotton and other Produce. Also, to the purchase of family supplies. Office corner Accommodation Wharf and East Bay, Charleston, S. C. Oct 5 1mo

MERCHANT'S HOTEL, CORNER KING AND SOCIETY STS., CHARLESTON, S. C. PROPRIETORS, S. H. LORING, CHAS. H. BENNETT. Sept 27 1mo

PEOPLE'S STEAMSHIP COMPANY. LINE COMPOSED OF THE NEW AND FIRST-CLASS STEAMERS **MONKA, Capt. Marshman, EMILY E. SOUDER, Capt. Winchester.** FOR NEW YORK DIRECT

The new and favorite passenger steamer  **MONKA,** CAPT. MARSHMAN, WILL leave Accommodation Wharf on THURSDAY, October 26, at 6 o'clock. These vessels alternating weekly, offering every Thursday to the traveling public a FIRST-CLASS PASSENGER BOAT, with superior accommodations. There will be a mail bag kept at the office of the Agents, closing always an hour before the sailing of each steamer. For Passage or Freight, apply to WILLIS & CHISOLM, Agents. Oct 5 Mills House, Charleston.

GEORGE W. WILLIAMS & CO., Merch'ts & Bankers 1 and 3 Hays 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 COUNTRY PRODUCE will be received and sold; or, if desired, will be forwarded to New York for sale. Cash advances will be made on such consignments. Aug 29 4mo