

TELEGRAPHIC**American Matters.**

CHARLESTON, December 25.—Arrived—steamships Manhattan, New York; Falcon, Baltimore; Virginia, Philadelphia.

New York, December 26.—The ship *Newcastle* was wrecked off Cook's Strait on the 19th of November, and sixteen persons were lost.

Despatches from the West report the severest weather yesterday and last night that has been known for years.

The King of the Sandwich Islands is dead.

The steamer *Wild Cat* and the barge *Swallow* were sunk by the ice below Cairo.

Five girls and boys perished in Centre street, New York, by a fire.

The Clifford Hotel, corner 31st street and Broadway, New York, was damaged by fire to the extent of \$5,000 to-day. The guests escaped.

The details of the accident at Glouse Creek, near Pleasant Station, are horrible. The cars were burning and there was no water, and only two axes. E. H. Ball, telephone operator, was killed. No Southerners in the list. Twenty-one were killed, sixteen of whom were charred beyond recognition. Three additional bodies are still under the wreck. The shrieks of the sufferers lasted nearly an hour. Several of those rescued will die.

A vigilance committee at Visata, California, hung Charles Allen, a murderer. The rear car of yesterday's train on the Indianapolis, Pennsylvania and Chicago Railroad ran off the track by a broken rail. Twenty persons were injured, three fatally. No Southerners.

A heavy North-east gale prevails at Fort Monroe. All trains approaching Philadelphia are delayed by snow. It is snowing persistently here and at the North.

Only fifty passengers were on the train wrecked near Prospect, Pa., of whom twenty-five are dead and sixteen wounded. The passengers were crowded into one car, the track of which was crushed. A passenger train on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Road, snow-bound, was telescoped by a following train. Two killed and four hurt.

A nine-year old boy was killed by a snow-blast thrown by a playmate.

Cheers in the Spanish Cortes greeted the reading of the bill emancipating the Porto Rico slaves, within four months, with compensation to the owners.

The Russian Czarowitz has the typhoid fever, seriously. King Laonea is dead—the last of the royal line, and named no successor.

PHILADELPHIA, December 26.—The snow crushed 400 feet of Whiting's car wheel factory. A number of workmen were buried.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., December 26.—The floor and ceiling of the Baptist Church fell while 500 were worshipping. Fourteen were killed and thirty wounded.

New York, December 26.—The Bowery Theatre and Canterbury Hall were damaged by fire.

Twelve inches of snow. Teams and street cars nearly ceased. A gale still blows from the North-west. Cars from six to twelve hours behind. Out-door business is suspended. All approaching mails are snow-bound. The storm continues, and everything is stopped.

Trains due from the South are snowed up at Newark, N. J.

Mayor Hall proposes to give a public reception to Judges Campbell and Kennedy, of New Orleans.

WASHINGTON, December 26.—The White House is closed until after New Year's. The President receives no official visitors.

After George Bard was confirmed as postmaster at Chattanooga, Tennessee, Senator Brownlow moved a reconsideration, pending which Bard's commission is withheld. Meantime, the present incumbent holds.

Probabilities—For New England and the Middle States, winds backing to Northerly and Westerly, with clearing but partly cloudy weather; the former diminishing in force. For the Southern States, Northerly to Westerly winds and clearing but partly cloudy weather, with increasing pressure. From the Ohio Valley and Missouri to Lake Erie and the upper lakes, increasing pressure, Northerly clear and cold weather. From Kansas to Minnesota, diminishing pressure and Southerly winds.

MOBILE, December 26.—The entire through mail from New York for this place, of the 16th and 17th instant, has failed to reach here. Several later dates have been received. The delay causes great inconvenience.

PHILADELPHIA, December 26.—A man was found frozen stiff last night.

BUFFALO, N. Y., December 26.—An Eastern storm for forty-eight hours has driven water out of Niagara River into the lake. The city reservoir is empty. The railways are embarrassed in getting water. The manufactories are suspended.

MEMPHIS, December 26.—The river is nearly frozen over.

Five negro women were shot during Christmas; two fatally.

The Memphis Bank, J. J. Murphy, President, suspended specie shipments yesterday.

Financial and Commercial.

New York, December 24.—Noon.—Stocks dull. Gold firm, at 113/4. Money firm, at 7. Exchange—long 93/4; short 10 1/2. Governments and States dull but steady. Cotton nominal; sales 762 bales—uplands 20 1/2; Orleans 20 3/4. Flour and corn steady. Wheat nominally unchanged. Pork quiet, at 13.50. Lard dull—steam 7 3/4@7 7/8. Freights unchanged.

7 P. M.—Money, after a stringent day, closed at 1/2 commission. Sterling quiet and firm, at 9 1/2@9 3/4. Gold firm, at 12 1/2@12 3/4. Governments firm and quiet all day. States very dull and nominal. Cotton—not receipts 438 bales; gross 5,001. Siles of futures 4 000 bales: December

19 3/16, 19 5/16; January 19 3/16, 19 7/16; February 19 1/2; March 20, 20 1/16; April 20 1/2; May 20 1 1/16. Option in moderate request—uplands 20 1/2. Southern flour quiet and unchanged. Whiskey firm and irregular, at 97@98. Wheat quiet and firmly held, at 1.65@1.82 for winter red Western. Corn decidedly in fair demand, at 66@67 for old, per sail, Western mixed, afloat; 75 for white Southern; 67 for yellow Western. Pork dull—new mess 18.75. Beef quiet—mess 10.00@12.00; extra mess 12.00@13.50. Lard quiet, at 7 3/4@8 1/4.

St. Louis, December 26.—General market very quiet; scarcely anything doing in any article.

LOUISVILLE, December 26.—Flour firm. Corn steady. Provisions quiet but steady. Whiskey 88.

CINCINNATI, December 26.—Flour in fair demand and firm. Corn firm and unchanged. Provisions quiet and firm. Whiskey steady.

AUGUSTA, December 26.—Cotton in fair demand; receipts 1,956 bales.

SAVANNAH, December 26.—Cotton quiet; sales 900; stock 87,437.

BALTIMORE, December 26.—Cotton dull; sales 75 bales; stock 10,577.

WILMINGTON, December 26.—Cotton quiet; receipts 224 bales; stock 3,588.

NORFOLK, December 26.—Cotton quiet; receipts 1,728 bales; sales 100; stock 14,079.

BOSTON, December 26.—Cotton quiet; receipts 1,368 bales; sales 250; stock 5,000.

CHARLESTON, December 26.—Cotton quiet; receipts 1,890 bales; sales 100; stock 41,475.

MOBILE, December 26.—Cotton firm; receipts 1,388 bales; sales 800; stock 36,924.

NEW ORLEANS, December 26.—Cotton in good demand—middling 19 1/2; receipts 6,867 bales; sales 6,500; stock 16,108.

GALVESTON, December 26.—Cotton quiet; receipts 876 bales; sales 800; stock 66,186.

HOW THE NIAGARA SUSPENSION BRIDGE STANDS THE TEST OF TIME.—It is now some twenty years since the great suspension bridge was built over the Niagara River. The question of its safety has recently been agitated, and critical investigation has accordingly been made by the chief engineer and directors of the Great Western Railway. The caps on the towers covering the cables found to be as perfect in all respects as they ever were. But most important of all, the anchorage of the cables was thoroughly inspected. The masonry over one of them was removed for about twelve feet, or below where the wires are attached to the anchor-chains. A portion of the cable is imbedded in water-lime cement. For twenty years this has been there, yet, on removing it and rubbing the paint off the wires, the latter were found as bright and perfect as when placed there, the cement having preserved the wire and anchor-chains intact. The examination was made in the presence of competent engineers, who have expressed themselves as above to the directors of the bridge company.

WONDERS.—Lewinbeck tells us of an insect seen with a microscope, of which 27,000,000 would only equal a mite.

Insects of various kinds may be seen in the cavities of a grain of sand.

Mold is a forest of beautiful trees, with branches, leaves and fruit.

Butterflies are fully feathered. Hairs are hollow tubes. The surface of our bodies is covered with scales, like a fish; a single grain of sand would cover 150 of these scales, and yet a scale covers 500 pores. Through these narrow openings, the perspiration forces itself, like water through a sieve.

The mites take 500 steps a second. Each drop of stagnant water contains a world of animate beings, swimming with as much liberty as whales in the sea.

Each leaf has a colony of insects grazing on it, like cows in a meadow.

MORAL.—Have some care as to the air you breathe, the food you eat, and the water you drink.

We have great respect for the *Lafayette Journal*—it tells a snake story so well. Says the *Journal*: "On last Friday, a citizen of Danville, Ill., was buried. After the funeral cortege had started, a snake of the blue-racer species was observed following behind. It continued thus to follow until the cemetery was reached, when the serpent jumped into the grave and coiled himself around the box containing the coffin. It there remained until the sexton despatched it and laid it out upon the ground. A band of music headed the procession, and the question is whether it was that or some other cause which led to the singular conduct on the part of the snake."

Bridgeport tells a curious story of an unclaimed trunk. Fourteen years ago, a regularly checked trunk arrived by one of the trains, and, no one calling for it, it was placed in the baggage-room. At the expiration of that time, a gentleman appeared with the duplicate check, and arranged to pay \$2 for storage, promising to call for his trunk the following day. Three years have since passed, but the trunk still awaits his return.

There must be something done to prevent those horrible mistakes of druggists' clerks. One of the careless fellows lately gave a young man in Louisville a bottle of macilage instead of cologne. The youth went to church, and after applying the contents of the bottle freely to his handkerchief, and applying the handkerchief freely to his nose, he was in no condition for devout worship. This thing is getting to be alarming.

An exchange gives the following simple recipe for "greasing the griddle": "Take a turnip, cut it in half and rub the griddle with the inner side, and you will find the cakes will come off nice and smoothly, and you will be rid of the disagreeable odor of burning fat."

LABOR AND ERRORS IN POPULAR EDUCATION.—The following is from the *New York Sun's* report of Mr. Beecher's sermon at Plymouth Church, on last Sunday evening:

Then Mr. Beecher took his text from Ephesians iv, 28: "Let him that stole steal no more; but rather let him labor, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth."

That is the pattern of a reformed life, said Mr. Beecher. Some people gain their living without earning it. It causes suspicions of slight of hand. "Let him that stole steal no more." It is necessary to have been a thief to steal, but there is a great deal of stealing not done by thieves, and I advise all those who earn their living in an improper way to earn it in a proper way hereafter.

Every man should earn his own living. I do not say it is a misfortune to be born rich, but I do say, that of one hundred men born with money and one hundred men born without it, the chances to find virtue and happiness are better in the last hundred. He who is born in life to rise early, to work, to earn his living, is the happy man. A man who works is healthier and happier than he who does not; and he is, moreover, debarred from those temptations which spring from the possession of wealth, and those pitfalls which have ruined so many young men. It is not only necessary to earn our own livelihood, but we must rise with the sun in summer and before it in winter, and work with our hands. There is no degradation in labor. It exalts the man. It was not disesteemed in earlier days. Only in Greece and Rome it was despised, because the Greeks and Romans owned slaves. The nation to which we owe so much, and from which we have learned so much—the Jewish nation—always honored labor. The Jews taught their children some little craft, and they were not drudges. A drudge is a man who labors with his hand and has no mind to control him, no conscience behind it, no manhood.

If I were a cabinet-maker do you suppose I could construct a cradle without singing a lullaby all the time? [Laughter.] Could I saw, plane and rub; saw, plane and rub, (imitating the movements of these tools,) and not put my heart in the work? If I did, I would be a drudge. The builder is a drudge who, every time he drives a nail, wonders where he can get a poorer and cheaper one.

Men tell us that a man's character may be told by his writing. I can tell you the character of a builder and architect of a cold, big house. That man would be heartless and bloodless. But go into a nice, warm, cozy house, and you would find out that the man who built it was a social, good man, with a heart and brains, too.

Men do not like labor, because the worker ranks below the thinker. That's a democratic feeling. I say I'm just as good as any other man, because all men are equal. I beg your pardon, all men are not equal. They are not equal in size, height, girth; not equal in virtue; but all men are civilly equal before the law. When a man says, "I'm just as good as any man," it may be so, and it may not be so. When the universal man says so, it's a lie.

That has been the grand blunder of the Communists and Internationals. They wanted all men equal with unequal means. The most productive part of man is the animal part. A man shears a sheep, and there are 500 men in the same township who can do the same thing. Then the wool is sent to the manufactory, but there will not be 500 men who can weave the fine cloth. The result is that the man who shears gets one dollar a day, while the weaver gets three or four dollars a day. This is the result of brains and education.

In Ohio, when I lived there, I knew eminently educated German gentlemen earning a dollar a day breaking stones on a macadamized road. Measured by avocation, they were low; but they were thinkers, ranking higher—they were honorable.

A man who has been a hard worker all his life says to himself, "I have a smart boy. I'll give him chances I never had. I'll give him a good education. Yes, I'll make a lawyer out of him." [In moderate laughter.] In the month of June there will be 500,000 blossoms on every apple tree. There will be about 300 apples, and the remainder will drop to the ground. It is the same in all professions. Out of 500,000 candidates there will only be 300 professional men.

The great trouble is that men are more anxious to be rich than to be happy. I never knew a minister who warned his people about being extravagant who refused to receive a good salary. I never derided wealth, never exhorted you about being economical, for I would just as lief walk into my yard and say to my cows, "Oh, Alderneys, be careful of your milk!" [Laughter.]

A man may be rich and yet be a fool. Of one hundred who have wealth, but one knows how to use it. The insane notion that if a man only had wealth he wouldn't want anything else, has been the ruin of many young men. Sudden wealth and immense wealth are the dream of many men in cities who have left their farms and work-shops to come here. I venture to say that there are 5,000 young men here who have nothing to do.

I do not wish to be disrespectful, but ask one of them if he can do a day's work. He will answer, "no." Are you good on ship-board? No; I've never been to sea. Can you make a chair? No. Are you a blacksmith? No. Are you a carpenter? No. Is there anything on God's earth that you can do? No; not a thing. [Laughter.] Now think, what can you do? Well, I am a good book-keeper. [Laughter.] They can do nothing, and can get nothing to do. Not alone is this the case in New York, but in all the large cities of the Union.

Thousands of young men would starve to death on 100 acres of land because they couldn't raise corn. They would be homeless and homeless in a lumber yard—barefooted with all the leather in the swamp at their command. They have abandoned work, and want something nice and easy. I think that the respectable German in his six-by-nine attic, pegging away at his last, is much more respectable than the young man who has left his father's farm before he learned to work. You ought to go to my house and see the number of applications that are made to me daily. Why, people must think that I own Central Park, and Prospect Park, and the post office, and the custom house, and the navy yard. [Laughter.] They won't believe that I have no influence in Washington. [Laughter.] But I never turn them away. I sympathize with them and assist them when I can. I never say, "Young man, go West." [Loud laughter.] I try to encourage them.

Mr. Beecher next addressed himself to the wealthy members of his congregation, and said: Even if you are worth a million to-day, your son may be forced to beg his bread because he can't work. Your daughters cannot be chambermaids, or cooks, or washerwomen—what's to become of them? [Laughter.] In one thing I would have you Judaized. There is an old and true Jewish proverb which says: "He who brings up his child without a trade brings him up to steal." The papers tell us of people going to seek their fortunes in America. It should be work for their fortunes. Tell your children to work. They say it will kill them. Shall they live? No. [Laughter.] Shall they commit suicide? No. What, then? Simply this: Eat the bread you earn, or don't eat.

Mr. Beecher closed with a touching peroration, in which, speaking of the rising generation, he said: "Let them be men who earn their living by the sweat of their brow, and who can hold up their big, hard hands, and say they never took a penny they did not earn."

A LITTLE COMPOSITION ON THE WHEELBARROW.—The *Danbury Newsman* says: If you have occasion to use a wheelbarrow, leave it, when you are through with it, in front of the house with the handles toward the door. A wheelbarrow is the most complicated thing to fall over on the face of the earth. A man will fall over one when he would never think of falling over anything else. He never knows when he got through falling over it, either; for it will tangle his legs and his arms, turn over with him and rear up in front of him, and just as he pauses in his profanity to congratulate himself, it takes a new turn and scoops more skin off of him, and he commences to evolute anew and bump himself in fresh places. A man never ceases to fall over a wheelbarrow until it turns completely on its back, or brings up against something it cannot upset. It is the most inoffensive looking object there is, but it is more dangerous than a locomotive, and no man is secure with one unless he has a tight hold of its handles and is sitting down on something. A wheelbarrow has its uses, without doubt, but in its leisure moments it is the greatest blighting curse on true dignity.

DEATH OF AN AGED LADY.—Mrs. Susanah Douthitt died in Anderson County, near the Greenville line, on Monday, 16th inst., aged ninety-four years. She was born on the 11th of February, 1789, and the widow of Rev. James Douthitt, for many years minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. She came of a long-lived family, and spent a useful life. She was and had been a member for many years of the church, the doctrines of which her husband preached, and died a firm believer in the saving grace of Christ. Mrs. Douthitt was the grand-mother of Samuel J. Douthitt, Esq.

FIGHTING THE INDIANS.—Advices from Arizona to the 14th of December have been received. General Crook's scouts have taken the field from Dale Creek, Camp Whipple, Camp Verde, Apache Camp, Camp McDowell and Camp Grant, and are moving toward the country occupied by the Tonto and Pinal Apaches. The scouts are assisted by Pab, Ute, Apache and Yuma Indians. The hostile Apaches of the Upper Verde river are retreating to the mountains. It is generally believed that the hostile tribes will be brought to terms during this winter's campaign.

A New York paper gives currency to the report that Theodore Tilton will publish a statement in the *Golden Age* denying the domestic irregularities recently alluded to by Woodhull & Claflin. His statement has been ready for some time, but was withheld until the women were released on bail. Mr. Tilton at first determined to ignore the whole matter, but has been so severely pressed that he has determined to make a statement.

A Boston man has invented a "pocket companion and guide to happiness," in the shape of a bottle made to look exactly like a cigar. On the cars, or even when walking with "the pride of your heart," you put the supposed cigar between your lips, and before you have time to ask whether smoking is objectionable, you bite off the end of the cigar (ha! ha!) and a drink of old rye corrugates your throat in a twinkling.

Five students, in attendance at the Sandy Creek Union School, keep a union bachelor's hall. Every morning one of them builds the fire, another mixes the batter, a third greases the griddle, a fourth dabs the batter upon the same, a fifth pries the cakes off, and the whole five then swallow this result of co-operative labor.

A respectable young man in Spalding County, Georgia, got hold of some Griffin whiskey last week, and immediately went to stealing. It is not surprising in the least, as we have some of the same sort down this way.

JOSH BILLINGS' GOOD RESOLUTIONS FOR 1878.—That I won't smoke any more cigars, only at somebody's else expense.

That I won't borrow nor lend—especially lend.

That I will live within my inkum, if I have twu git trusted tew do it.

That I won't advise ennybody until I know the kind ov advise they are anxious tew follow.

That I won't wear enny more tite boots, if I hav tew go barefoot tew do it.

That I won't swop dogs with no man, unless I kan swop tew for one.

That I won't sware enny, unless I am under oath.

That poverty may be a blessing, but if it iz, it iz a blessing in disguise.

That I will take mi whiskey hereafter straight—straight tew the gutter.

That the world owes me a living—provided I earn it.

That I wont swop enny horses with the deakon.

That no man shall beat me in politeness, not so long az politeness continues tew be az cheap az it iz now.

That if a man kalls me a phool, I wont ask him tew prove it.

That I will lead a moral life, even if I go lonesum and loss a good deal of plun by it.

That if a man tells me a male wotk kick, I will believe what he sez without trying it.

That the best time tew repent of a blunder iz just before the blunder iz made.

That I will tri hard to be honest, but it will be just my luck to miss it.

That I won't grow enny kats. Spontaneous kats hav killed the bisseness.

That I will love mi mother-in-law, if it takes all the money I kan earn tew dew it.

That I believe real good lies are getting skarser and skarser every day.

That when I hear a man bragging on hiz ancestors, I won't envy him, but I will pity the ancestors.

Finally, I will search for things that are little, for things that are lonesum, avoiding all torch lito procession, bands ov brass music, wimmins' rights convenshuns, and grass-widders generally.

A PASTOR'S REWARD.—That good, faithful pastoral work is appreciated in the State of Ohio, as illustrated by the following incident that occurred in Ironton. A revival preacher, who had won fame by his power in the pulpit, came to Ironton for a week's work. He was very zealous, preached every night, excited considerable interest, and was vehement in his exhortations to the unrepented portion of the congregation to come forward. On the last evening of his labors, he outdid himself, but not a person rose to come forward. Discouraged, he sat down; whereupon a grave-faced, anxious-looking man got up, and said that the elder had been working hard and laboring faithfully among them, and, as a token of their appreciation, he moved that the congregation give him three cheers! It was done right heartily, and that contrite congregation went quietly out and silently home, satisfied that they had fully and faithfully performed their duty.

A Balmforth avenue man, whose wife kindles the fires, and gets the room warm enough for him to move around comfortably without putting on his nether garments, sat down Sunday morning on a chair which was already occupied with a scalding hot lid-holder. He had had a new plaster put on himself, and some on the ceiling just above the chair, and now kindles the fire himself—at least, so says the *Danbury News*.

A Bridgeport man attempted to make his children afraid of fire by scorching the ends of their fingers, but his wife took him and so thoroughly toasted a much larger surface that he has taken no comfort since. He wants to know what is to become of the social fabric if family discipline is to be undermined in this way.

An Irish gentleman of a mechanical turn took off his gas metre to repair it himself, and put it on again upside down, so that at the end of the quarter it was proved with arithmetical correctness that the gas company owed him three pounds seven and sixpence.

"Well, farmer, you told us your place was a good place for hunting; now we have tramped it for three hours, and found no game." "Just so," said the farmer; "as a general thing, the less game there is, the more hunting you have."

Bashful young men who feel religiously inclined, yet fear to enter the sacred portals, will stand in front of the church doors on Sundays, this winter, leaning languidly on walking canes. Of course those whose wardrobes are incomplete or dilapidated will not be expected to do this.

A man who disappeared from Syracuse five years ago has just made his astonishing appearance, and finds his heirs as comfortable as could be expected on what he considerably left behind in his absence. No Enoch Arden case, for a wonder.

A Cincinnati odder thinks that war, pestilence and famine always follow one another. We have had war, are now having pestilence, and, he thinks, will soon have the famine. Like Joseph, of Egypt, he is laying in an immense supply of corn; only he takes it in its fluid form.

In Germany, when the vote of the jury stands six against six, the prisoner is acquitted. A vote of seven against five leaves the decision to the court, and in a vote of eight against four the prisoner is convicted.

All unclaimed young Chinese ladies in Buddhist convents are to be married at public auction by order of the Government—the religious establishments in question being entirely suppressed.

A lot of colored emigrants from Georgia passed through Live Oak last week, on their way to Southern Florida.

Alfred Tennyson has performed a feat by which he will secure the admiration and gratitude of a considerable section of the fair sex. In describing a nose he has actually brought the up-turned snub within the range of poetical expression. Hitherto this nasal organ has not been more delicately described than as "celestially inclined," but now the Laureate, in the last published of his "Idyls of the King" denotes it thus:

"Lightly was her slender nose Tip-tilted like the petal of a flower."

"Tip-tilted" will henceforth take a prominent place in our language, and will come aptly to the aid of those who wish to describe a certain nasal formation without offence to the wearer.

A new peril has been developed for unmarried doctors; a Western widow having escaped paying a bill for medical treatment by pleading that she thought the calls were social and unprofessional. Esculapian callers upon marriageable ladies would do well to draw a distinct line between professional advice and society small talk, and between pills and kisses.

Quite an excitement has been created among the colored people of Detroit by hearing that an old man living on Indiana street, who has married fifteen or twenty couples during the past year, has had no authority to warrant him to perform any such ceremony, he never having been a minister.

A Radical politician at Whitewater, Wisconsin, wrote two letters after his election. One was to his son, containing the single word "Hurray," the other full of consolation to a weeping friend who had just lost his wife. In his excitement, he got them mixed in directing, and the result can be imagined.

The United States and Spanish Governments have just concluded an agreement for jointly taking testimony in Cuba, to be used by the commission holding its session in Washington, for adjudication of the claims of American citizens growing out of the present rebellion in that island.

Wedding cards in Denver consist of the "Jack of Diamonds" and "Queen of Hearts," with the names of the contracting parties on each. If the bride's mother-in-law is living, the "Ten of Clubs" is also enclosed.

MARRIED,

In Columbia, S. C., at the residence of the bride's mother, on the 23d of December, by the Rev. David Darrick, Mr. J. B. PHELPS and Miss HENRIETTA S. JOY.

Palmetto Lodge, No. 5, I. O. O. F.

The regular meeting of this Lodge will be held in Masonic Hall, THIS (Friday) EVENING, at 7 o'clock. By order of the N. G. B. B. McKAY, Secretary.

Acacia Lodge, No. 94, A. F. M.

A CONTINUATION of the Regular Communication of this Lodge will be held in Masonic Hall, THIS (Friday) EVENING, at 7 o'clock. The installation of officers will take place. By order of the W. M. F. M. DRENNAN, Jr., Secy.

Annual Meeting of Stockholders.

The regular annual meeting of the Stockholders of the CAROLINA NATIONAL BANK will be held at its Banking House, in Columbia, S. C., on the second TUESDAY of January next, being the 14th of that month, at 12 o'clock M. W. B. GULICK, Cashier.

Furniture—Columbia Female College.

PERSONS having in their possession any FURNITURE or other articles belonging to the Columbia Female College will please at once deliver the same to Rev. S. B. Jones, President, at the College.

JAMES E. BLAOK, Executive Committee.

BELL SCHNAPPS,

Distilled by the Proprietors, AT SCHIEDAM, IN HOLLAND.

AN INVIGORATING TONIC AND MEDICINAL BEVERAGE.

Warranted perfectly pure, and free from all deleterious substances. It is distilled from BARLEY of the finest quality, and the AROMATIC JUNIPER BERRY of ITALY and designed expressly for cases of Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Dropsy, Gout, Rheumatism, General Debility, Catarrh of the Bladder, Pains in the Back and Stomach, and all diseases of the Urinary Organs. It gives great relief in Asthma, Gravel and Calculi in the Bladder, strengthens and invigorates the system, and is a certain preventative and cure of that dreadful scourge, FEVER and AGUE.

CAUTION! Ask for "HUDSON G. WOLFE'S BELL SCHNAPPS."

For sale by all respectable Grocers and Apothecaries.

HUDSON G. WOLFE & CO., Sole Importers. Office, 18 South William street, New York.

Sept 27

Valuable Pharmaceutical Preparations

FOR SALE BY EDWARD H. HEINITSH, ESTABLISHED Columbia, S. C., 1845,

DEALER IN CHOICE DRUGS, PHARMACEUTICAL PREPARATIONS AND

Family Medicines.

BROMIDES CALCIUM, Sodium, Ammonium, Bromides Potassium, Morphia, Cadmium, Iodides, Quinia, Chlor, Propylamine, Iodoform, Bonaldi's Pepsin, Wine of Hoffmann, Wine of Forti Gum Cinch