

# The Greenville Enterprise.

A REFLEX OF POPULAR EVENTS.

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G. F. TOWNES,  
EDITOR.

J. G. BAILLY, Prop'r. and Associate Editor.

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## Wishing.

Of all the amusements of the mind  
From logic down to fishing,  
There is not one that you can find  
So very cheap as "wishing!"  
A very choice diversion, too,  
If you but rightly use it,  
And not, as we are apt to do,  
Pervert it and abuse it.

I wish—a common wish indeed—  
My purse was something fatter;  
That I might cheer the child of need,  
And not my pride to flatter,  
That I might make oppression reel  
As gold can only make it,  
And break the tyrant's rod of steel  
As gold can only break it.

I wish—that sympathy and love,  
And every human passion  
That has its origin above,  
Would come and keep in fashion;  
That scorn and jealousy and hate,  
And every base emotion,  
Were hurled fifty fathoms deep  
Beneath the waves of ocean.

I wish—that friends were always true,  
And motives always pure;  
I wish the good were not so few,  
I wish the bad were fewer;  
I wish that parsons never forgot  
To heed their pious teaching;  
I wish that practicing was not  
So different from preaching.

I wish—that modest worth might be  
Appraised with truth and candor;  
I wish that innocents were free  
From treachery and slander;  
I wish that men their vows would mind,  
That women never were reverse;  
I wish that wives were always kind,  
And husbands always lovers.

I wish—in fine—that joy and mirth,  
And every good ideal,  
May come erewhile throughout the earth  
To be a glorious reality;  
Till God shall every errand bless  
With his supremest blessing,  
And hope be lost in happiness,  
And wishing be possessing.

From the Columbia Phoenix.

## Letter from Governor Perry.

GREENVILLE, S. C., July 27, 1868.  
Col. J. D. Townes, Chairman of Executive Committee.

My Dear Sir: I regret deeply that it will not be in my power to participate with you and the people of Columbia in your brilliant and enthusiastic ratification meeting to-morrow evening. I know that it will be brilliant, from the preparation you have made, and the distinguished gentlemen who are to address you. I feel assured it will be enthusiastic, from the well-known Democratic feelings and principles of the people of Columbia.

In the selection of Horatio Seymour and Frank P. Blair, by the Democratic Convention in New York, as their standard-bearers in this great contest between civil and constitutional liberty, on the one side, and military despotism, on the other, they have shown great wisdom and good judgment. Mr. Seymour is a gentleman of the noblest and purest character; a profound statesman, and a consistent, devoted Democrat throughout his whole life. He is now in the prime of his manly intellect, with great experience as an administrative officer, having twice filled, with signal ability, the Executive Department of the great Empire State of this republic. His mind is highly cultivated and enriched with all the stores of learning and practical experience. In debate, he is able and eloquent. His manners are those of a polished gentleman, warm, cordial and sincere. In personal appearance, he is strikingly prepossessing and engaging. His manly form and expressive features are stamped with the true nobility of intellect. In conversation, he is firm and self-reliant. As a general leader and standard-bearer of the great Democratic party of these United States, he cannot be surpassed. He did not seek the nomination, but it sought him, amongst all the distinguished Democrats who were before the Convention. After balloting two or three days, without success, his name was presented to the Convention by the great State of Ohio, against his wishes and remonstrances, and received the unanimous vote of every State of this Union on the first ballot. The high honor thus tendered, he could not refuse, and reluctantly accepted, for the harmony and success of the Convention and Democratic party.

General Frank P. Blair is a citizen of Missouri, born in Kentucky, and the son of Frank P. Blair, Sr., who was the intimate and bosom friend of General Andrew Jackson, and the editor of his political organ in the city of Washington. General Blair was a gallant officer in the Federal army, and fought throughout the war, to preserve the Union. When it closed, his mission was at an end, and, like a brave soldier and true patriot, he sought all his great influence towards an immediate restoration of the Union, with the rights of the States unimpaired, under the Federal Constitution. For three years past, his exertions have been unremitting in opposition to all the tyranny and oppression of the radical Government. He has labored manfully, everywhere, and almost every State of the Union, to crush out military despotism and misrule. There is no truer friend of republican principles and constitutional liberty now living, than General Blair. He is a man of high character and great ability, with indomitable courage, self-reliance and independence. In a word, he is a true type of the Jackson character, and should be political, as is shown in his recent letter and past life. He was the choice of 2,000 of the Federal army officers, his compatriots

in arms, in convention at New York, during the sitting of the Democratic Convention, and his nomination was unanimously made by all the States in the first ballot. This shows the high appreciation of General Blair by the Federal army and the national Democracy. When the Southern States were called in convention to nominate a candidate for Vice-President, it was a pleasing and gratifying sight to see such men as General Hampton, General Forrest, General Gordon, and other distinguished Confederate Generals, voting for their respective States in favor of Frank P. Blair, whom they had met on many a bloody field of battle, and fought like brave soldiers. The war was over, and they now united in honoring a brave and gallant foe.

With such men as Horatio Seymour and Frank P. Blair as our standard-bearers, siding with the true, patriotic and sound Democratic platform, adopted by the New York Convention, we must, and will, be successful in the coming Presidential election. This was the unanimous opinion of every member of the Convention. The Connecticut delegation said to that of South Carolina, on leaving Tammany Hall, "Let us down in Connecticut a Democratic majority of 5,000 votes." The Ohio delegation pledged that for a majority of 50,000. New York city alone promises a Democratic majority of 75,000 votes. Pennsylvania and Indiana seemed confident of giving Seymour and Blair a handsome majority. The States of Maryland, New Jersey, Kentucky, California and Oregon are certain beyond all contingency. The delegates from Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and Louisiana were confident of carrying those States. There can be no doubt of Virginia and Texas, if they are allowed to vote. Arkansas and Tennessee are equally certain, if the elections are conducted fairly and honestly. There was great confidence expressed, too, on the part of North Carolina. And we will not despair of South Carolina and Florida. There is hope, too, in Maine and Illinois, and several other North-western States. Indeed, it did seem, from all that we heard and could learn in the New York Convention, that the tyrannical, oppressive and miserable radical party had thoroughly disgusted the thinking and reflecting masses everywhere all over the republic.

If there is one feeling in the American heart stronger than that of all others, it is a love of constitutional liberty and Republican principles. They love the Federal Union in the North, East and West, because they sincerely believe, with Washington, that it is the palladium of liberty and independence. It was this feeling which made them fight for the Union, and the same feeling will prompt them to drive the radicals from power and office in the coming Presidential election. There is no hope of any change with the radical leaders, but the radical masses are beginning to see the condition of the country, and are discontent, with what it was years ago. They are beginning to feel the iron hands of their party in the enormous taxes which they have to pay, and in the prostration of their commerce and manufactures.

No country was ever so happy and prosperous as these United States, for the last thirty or forty years, prior to 1860, when they were under Democratic rule. The radicals came into power in 1860, and they have since divided the Democratic party, and how changed has been everything since. By their determination to make no compromise with the South, a bloody war ensued, in which 1,000,000 of American lives were sacrificed and \$3,000,000,000 and \$4,000,000,000 of money lavishly spent. When the war was over, instead of restoring the Union, they have since divided, and excluded all the Southern States from the councils of the nation. They have kept up a standing army, in time of peace, at an expense of \$100,000,000, to elevate the negro above the white man. They have increased the burden of taxation until it has become intolerable. They established the Freedmen's Bureau at an expense of many millions, for the purpose of establishing radical rule throughout the Southern States. They have established a military despotism over ten States, suspending the writ of *habeas corpus*, and suspending the civil court, with military commissions for the trial of civil and criminal law. They have usurped the power of the Executive Department and stripped the President of his most important constitutional prerogatives. They have encroached on the rights of the Judiciary, and manifested a determination to give Congress all the powers of all the other departments of the Government.

Under this system of tyranny and oppression, usurpation and despotism, they have destroyed the property, and the rights of the country, civil liberty, all constitutional rights and Republican principles. They have boldly set the Federal Constitution, which they were sworn to support, protect and defend, at defiance; and claim to be acting outside of that sacred charter. In order to perpetuate their party and their tyranny, they have nominated for the Presidency the general commanding their armies. In order to secure the election of this military commander, they have passed an Act of Congress, authorizing that body to rig the electoral vote of any Southern State, unless the vote is given for the radical candidate for the Presidency. Because the present tyrannical and patriotic Chief Magistrate would not sanction the gross and palpable violations of the Federal Constitution, they have impeached him of high crimes and misdemeanors. In order to prevent the Judiciary from declaring their illegal and unconstitutional legislation null and void, they have passed laws repealing the hearing of cases before the Supreme Court of the United States. They have expelled members from both Houses of Congress simply because they were opposed to the majority in politics. They have disfranchised hundreds of thousands of the most intelligent and patriotic citizens, and enfranchised 700,000 or 800,000 negroes, for the purpose of placing ten Southern States under negro rule. It is surprising that a party whose history is thus marked with such infamy, oppression and tyranny, should be abandoned by a people whose love of liberty and Republican principles is the strongest feeling of their nature? It would be strange, indeed, if the Northern people did not rise up in the majesty of their strength and hurl such State criminals and perjured traitors from office and power. They will drive them with scorn and contempt from Congress and place a mark on them which will never be effaced. They will brand them as traitors to the Constitution, traitors to liberty and Republican principles, traitors to their race and country.

The platform of the Democratic party, adopted in New York, is a glorious one, embodying the true principles of the American Government, as handed down to us from our Revolutionary fathers. It declares immediate restoration of all the States to their rights in the Union, under the Constitution. Amnesty for all past political offences, and the regulation of the elective franchise in the States by their citizens. Payment of the public debt as stipulated, and in all other cases in lawful money of the United States. Equal taxation of every species of property. One currency for the Government and the people, for the bond-holder and the laborer. Economy in the administration of the Government, reduction of the standing army and navy, abolition of the Freedmen's Bureau, and all political instrumentalities designed to secure negro supremacy. Reform of abuses in the Administration, and the expulsion of corrupt men from office. Equal rights and protection for

naturalized and native-born citizens, at home and abroad. The platform declares the Reconstruction Act of Congress to be unconstitutional and unconstitutional, revolutionary and void.

There are two features in this platform, which will give victory to the Democratic party throughout the North-west. One is the payment of the bonds in lawful money of the United States, when they do not call for payment in gold or silver. The other is the proposition to universal negro suffrage in the several States, North and South. So strong is public sentiment throughout the North-western States on these subjects, that the radical party has to disguise their principles, and express their sentiments in language, which might be interpreted one way to the bond-holder and advocate of negro suffrage, and another way to the laborer and opponent of negro suffrage. They have declared that the bonds shall be paid according to the spirit and letter of the Act, and that negro suffrage shall exist in the Southern States; but not in the Northern States unless adopted by them.

The New York Convention was harmonious in its action throughout its session. There was no difference of opinion on any subject between Northern and Southern delegates. They were united as a band of patriots, whose sole object was to rescue their Government from usurpers, tyrants and oppressors, and restore the Constitution and Republic, to all their original purity and freedom, to the American people. The Southern delegates determined to be reticent in the Convention, and take no prominent part in its proceedings; whilst the Northern delegates said to them, on the subject of your peculiar grievances and oppressions, draw your own platform, and make it as strong as you please, we will endorse it. There are good men and bad men in all countries, and in all sections of every country; and I take this occasion to say, that I have never met a more disinterested, generous and patriotic body of men, than the leading Democrats of the North, East and West. They have stood up manfully for the South, and defended our rights, in and out of Congress, with a seal, ability and firmness worthy of all commendation. We should cherish them as friends and patriots, for our only hope of salvation is in their hands. We have to look to them for protection against the Judas Iscariots of their race in the South, whose baseness and infamy far exceeds that of the vilest Northern radicals.

The issue now before the American people, in the coming Presidential election, is one of liberty and despotism. If the radicals succeed, our Republican system of Government is gone forever. A military despotism will be established all over this continent, or a civil war will ensue, more bloody and devastating than any which has ever devastated the earth. It behooves every one, then, to be up and doing. All should be active in the canvass, and leave no stone unturned which may contribute to success. Let a Convention be called for the purpose of nominating Presidential electors. Have able, active, energetic and bold men nominate in every section of the State—one in each Congressional District, and two for the State at large—whose duty it shall be to address the people and stir them up to a sense of the impending danger. In doing so, they should appeal to the colored people of the State, and show them that their true interests are identified with that of the white race, and that they should no longer place themselves as political slaves under the lead of unprincipled carpet baggers and Southern renegades, who are using them only as tools for their own selfish aggrandizement. They should also be told, that whilst they continue to act with those bad men, in oppressing and wronging the colored race, they will not be employed or favored by the Democracy of South Carolina. The scallawags and radicals cannot employ them or assist them, and they should be taught to know who their true friends are. If the white people of South Carolina are prosperous and happy, the colored people must participate in that prosperity and happiness. On the other hand, if the white race are oppressed and kept in poverty, that oppression and poverty will have to be shared by the colored race. It is against reason and nature to suppose that any one will clothe and feed and give employment to others who are his oppressors and destroyers.

I have spoken of Mr. Seymour as a profound and a man of great experience and high administrative talent. Can any one distribute these qualities to General Grant, the radical candidate for the Presidency. He is a mere General, who has been successful by overwhelming force under his command. He has no pretensions to statesmanship, and must necessarily be a mere tool, or instrument of others, the administration of the Government, and the Democracy of the United States do not ask for success on account of their candidate, or his great superiority over that of the radical party. We ask for the support of the American people, for our cause, for our principles, and for the peace and happiness of our country. We ask for their support, in order to preserve the Republic and Republican institutions. And I feel an assurance within me, that this support will not be denied in the coming Presidential election. If it is, the American people will have shown that they have ceased to regard republican principles, constitutional liberty, and their own rights as citizens of this great Republic.

B. F. PERRY.

THE GRAVE.—"Why," says Ossian, "shouldst thou build thy hall, son of the winged days!—Thou lookest from the tower to day; yet a few years, and the blast of the desert comes—it howls in the empty court, and whistles around the half worn shield!" Then why should man look forth, as he fondly hopes, upon the sunny future with the eyes of fancy, and lay upon the golden visions which have passed like sunbeams in his pilgrimage, in the hope of brighter ones? It is to come, when to-morrow the cloud may be heaped on his coffin, and above his dust the sepulchral yews tremble in the wind! Alas! If there is aught on earth which should subdue pride—which should make man feel, that the rich and poor meet together, and that the Lord is maker of them all—it is the Grave! It is there resentment dies—revenge and ambition are satisfied. It is there, above the urn of sorrow, man must learn that

"Life is a torrid day,  
Parched by the wind and sun,  
And death, the calm, cool night,  
When the weary day is gone."

A LITTLE five year old, who was hungry one night recently just at bed time, but didn't wish to ask direct for something to eat, put the proposition in this way: "Mamma are little children who starve to death happy after they die?" A good big slice of bread and butter was the answer.

## ORIGINAL.

For the Southern Enterprise.

Messrs. Editors.—On Saturday, the 25th ult., we started for the mountains, and as it is usual to give an account of our trip, I would request a small portion of your paper for the purpose.

It is useless to say anything of the grand and soul stirring scenery, as all who go on such excursions generally give their friends an inkling of such; I am compelled, and admit myself baffled in every attempt to do justice to the views of, and around Table Rock.—Even while riding or walking along the mountain roads the eye is feasted; and as the sun is declining towards the West, we forget the hard feelings entertained against old Sol for the severe heat of mid day, in admiring the beautiful tints cast upon the mountain tops, as he is retiring below the horizon; then the moon peeping through the clouds, changing the golden tint to soft, and silvery mellow light. Moonlight nights in the mountains is apt to make the young girls melancholy and thoughtful, and the mind runs upon sentimental songs and soft talk. Not being gifted with either accomplishment, I made no headway, but my friends, D. and F., made rapid strides towards the consummation of matrimonial plans, with beautiful and accomplished mountain girls. L. added much to the enjoyment of the party with his violin, while some enjoyed the sweet music discoursed; others were pleased to have their voices drowned by such harmonious sounds. It is impossible to imagine what possessed our accommodating friends on the other side of the river, A. M. and S. S., offering young ladies bacon as a substitute for quinine, and dead shot for camphor. The Major professed to have a good supply of *Bateman's drops* on hand.

After being treated in such an unceremonious manner, we all agreed 'twas time to be moving, and with glad hearts and merry songs we were on the road, and proceeded without accident until one o'clock, when we stopped at Cedar Rock for lunch, where are beautiful views, delightful shade, and icy cold springs. 'Twas here we all became acquainted, and spent a pleasant hour with pipe and conversation. We were introduced to Mr. Day and family, and are compelled to mention their present of fruit to the ladies which was highly appreciated. Cedar Rock well deserves the name, being nothing but a bare rock, with apparently no soil, thickly covered with cedars.

From Cedar Rock we proceeded on our road to the residence of Major James Ambler, of Pickens. Having no occasion to stop, except for an occasional raid on the orchards of friendly planters, whose possessions lay adjacent to the road, and the small cries of "catch thief" were too weak to stop the ready fingers of ex-Confederate soldiers; and the laughs and jokes on the detected ones, from the unfortunate planters, and their repeated invitations to do so again, made us understand that there was no danger of our being called up before "twelve disinterested men." Our next stop was made at the Sulphur Spring, situated on Maj. A's place, one mile from his residence. Invalids visiting the mountains would consult their health by imbibing some of this healthful water.—Maj. A. has placed a sign board up for the direction of travelers.

In due time we arrived at Maj. Ambler's, and after changing our wet clothes and partaking of an excellent supper, we spent the evening with singing and plays, forgetting our fatigue for a time, but were shortly compelled to retire, and yield to "tired nature's sweet restorer." In the morning we were kept too busy, preparing for our mountain trip, to indulge in any amusement, and the whole party went off in high spirits. This did not last long, for after tumbling over rocks, and getting in and out of the wagon a few times, I doubt not, if some of the party did not wish themselves with the "old folks at home." But 'tis "a long lane that has no turn," and after about five hours jolting in the wagon, and walking over rocky roads, we arrived at the hotel, situated at the foot of the mountain. 'Twas here the Major's military education was called into requisition, and the gentlemen were divided into pioneer corps and cooking detail, preparatory to the serious undertaking of reaching Caesar's Head, the route being in very bad condition.—Capt. D., of the corps, felled the trees; and the captain of the cooking detail built the fire. The ladies (bless 'em) called us very soon to supper, which was excellent, the coffee particularly so, and reflected credit upon the maker of it. After working hard all day and walking many miles over a rough road, 'twas natural we should want sleep, and after "bobbing a brother" of the party, to the amusement of the ladies, we retired to our wagon, leaving the ladies in possession of the hotel. In spite of fatigue and weariness, some of the gentlemen went on a coon hunt;

the unfortunate animal was taken in without a show of fight.

In the morning, after breakfast, we went up to Table Rock. I feel it would be egotistical to attempt a description of it, but my feelings were such; I must make some effort. Standing upon the lofty platform of rock, you see before you and around you, a scene, to trace a faint image of which, baffles my feeble pen. Whose but the painter's or poet's genius and glowing imagination, could blend the subtle and brilliant colors, which would truthfully create a picture of the sweet beauty and commanding sublimity, that here meets your vision? Wherever your eye rests it perceives the emanations of power and sublimity. Standing, as you do, your high position removes from the view before you, all that is common place, or could mar the harmonious effect. Everywhere in nature, which here decks herself with her most showy robes to delight and please man, reigns profound peace; a delicious softness wraps the soul in half waked, half dreaming contemplation. When, at last, you tear yourself away, and your mind takes to the prosaic necessity of a return to the hotel, a last glance around and above, makes you wonder how all this could be reality, and not rather the creation of an enchanter.

After seeing all that was to be seen at the Rock, we picked up and started for Caesar's Head. A slow travel, over exceedingly rough roads, brought us within three miles of the hotel, where we camped. The ladies, with our covered wagons, were made as comfortable as possible, while the gentlemen took the true army style—the earth for a bed, a log for a pillow, and the heavens for our pavilion. At early dawn, we renewed our march, and arrived, in a short time, at the hotel on Caesar's Head, where we found a large party of sight-seers and pleasure seekers. It being cloudy, so that we could not enjoy a view, our stay was short, and the next morning found us on the road again, homeward bound. [I had almost forgotten to mention we were amply repaid for our visit to the Head, by a magnificent sunset view from Ball Rock.] Without accident or delay, we arrived at Major Ambler's, where the remainder of our time was spent in repairing torn dresses, and mending harness, preparatory to our journey home.

Now, a few words about our host and his excellent family. Every year, after the crops are laid by, Major A. (after giving notice) comes to Greenville, and returns with a party of friends to rusticate for a week or two in the mountains, and after the wear and tear of the trip, all return to his residence, where they are entertained with true Southern hospitality. We are pleased to remember his gay and hearty laugh, his poetry, his jokes, and contented happy countenance. It is useless to ask what the Major's politics are, after being in his house five minutes. His two sons—Bob Lee and Beauregard, are sure to be cutting up some queer antic with their pet dog, "Black Pomero," and to find the news, you are compelled to read the *La Crosse Democrat*, or the *District paper*. Mrs. A. won the hearts of all by her kindness, and unremitting attentions to the wants and pleasure of the party. We will long remember our mountain trip, and continually think of our kind friends in the State of Pickens.

I must not close without making mention of the action of the Democrats of Pickens, they are alive and working. I attended one of their meetings, and was astonished at the activity and zeal displayed by all, old and young. Even the boys are at work, and the democracy of Pickens are confident, and gaining every day. Eight new names were taken down at the meeting I attended. A notorious character, (Radical leader and toy.) Austin J. Bessley, was permitted to reply to some remarks that were made. Mr. Fields, of Pickens, handled the fellow so roughly he was compelled to decamp, and his motley crew followed him. The *Enterprise* Democrats are Democrats in earnest.

P. H. R.

THE BANKRUPT LAW.—The bill amending the Bankrupt law has passed both Houses of Congress. The principal section is as follows: "Be it enacted &c., That the provision of the second clause of the thirty-third section of said act shall not apply to the cases of proceedings in bankruptcy commenced prior to the first day of January, eighteen hundred and sixty-nine, and the time during which the operation of the provisions of said clause is postponed shall be extended until said first day of January, eighteen hundred and sixty-nine. And said clause is hereby so amended as to read as follows: In all proceedings in bankruptcy commenced after the first day of January, eighteen hundred and sixty-nine, no discharge shall be granted to a debtor whose assets shall not be equal to fifty per centum of the claims proved against his estate upon which he shall be liable as principal debtor, unless the assent in writing of a majority in number and value of his creditors to whom he shall have become liable as principal debtor, and who shall have proved their claims, be filed in the case at or before the time of the hearing of the application for discharge.

"Oh, for a thousand tongues!" as the French said, when he crawled into the sugar hoghead.

## The Tax Bill.

The President yesterday affixed his signature to the tax bill. While the machine of the bill is ponderous, its leading features may be brought within a brief space:

The first section taxes every proof gallon of distilled spirits fifty cents, to be paid before removal from the distillery or warehouse, which tax is a lien until paid upon the property and apparatus.

Sections 2, 3 and 4 provide for methods of testing purity and taking measurements.

Section 5 provides that distillers shall register with the assessor of the respective districts, within sixty days from the time the bill takes effect.

Section 6 provides for the manner of making returns.

Sections 7 and 8 provide for the distiller's bond and securities.

Sections 9 to 12, inclusive, designate the plan of the distillery, and provide for surveys and location of buildings.

Section 13 imposes a tax of two dollars on every twenty bushels of grain converted into spirits.

Section 14 to 55, inclusive, provide for the general management of distilleries, the relative duties of assessors and distillers, for checks against fraud, for drawbacks, means of obtaining purity, and affix penalties for all violations of the law.

Section 56 to 58, inclusive, regulate deposits in bonded warehouses.

Section 59 imposes a special tax of \$100 annually upon every 100 barrels of spirits manufactured, and also provides for licenses of \$100 for every \$25,000 worth sold, and ten dollars increase for every \$1,000 increase of sales.

Duties on tobacco, selling not exceeding \$10,000 worth annually, pay a tax of twenty-five dollars, and two dollars extra for every \$1,000 worth sold. Raisers are not taxed for sales of their own production. Dealers, selling between \$100 and \$1,000 worth, are taxed five dollars; those above \$1,000, two dollars extra for every additional \$1,000 worth sold. Manufacturers of tobacco pay ten dollars, and two dollars additional for every \$1,000 their bond is in excess of \$5,000. Manufacturers of cigars pay ten dollars where their sales do not exceed \$5,000 annually, and two dollars additional for every \$1,000 in excess of that amount. All snuff and chewing tobacco is taxed thirty cents per pound; smoking tobacco sixteen cents per pound.

Section 62 provides for the packing of tobacco and snuff so as to facilitate the collection of the tax thereon.

Sections 63 to 80 provide for the manner of collecting the tax, for penalties, stamping, and the general duties of the assessor and manufacturer of dealer.

Manufacturers of sugars must pay five dollars for every thousand made, without regard to quality, and on all cigarettes, if they weigh less than three pounds to the thousand, one dollar and a half; if over that weight, five dollars.

The time in which the bill goes into effect is fixed by Section 81.

Section 82, *And be it further enacted*, That all provisions of this Act which require the use of stamps shall take effect at the end of sixty days from the passage of this Act; provided, that if at any time prior to the expiration of the said sixty days, it shall be shown to the satisfaction of the Secretary of the Treasury that a longer delay is necessary for the preparation and due delivery of any such stamps, he shall be authorized to fix a day, not later than the first day of December next, for putting said provisions relative to the use of either of such stamps into operation, and shall give public notice of the day so fixed and determined upon, which day shall then be held and taken to be the time when the portion of this Act which requires the use of stamps shall have effect.

Those portions of the enactment not included in the above section take effect immediately on its passage, which, of course, was yesterday.

The Courier.

We present the Courier this morning to our readers in an entire new dress. This improvement we have made at a heavy cost, and in the face of an unusual stagnation in business of every department. We are determined to maintain the character of the Courier, both in matter and appearance, as a first class journal, and trust the change will afford to our readers as much satisfaction as it has to us to have been enabled, by a liberal support, thus to present our journal to the public.

For nearly three-quarters of a century the Courier has been a regular visitor to the counting room, places of business and family circle of thousands of our citizens. Its name has become a very "household word." During all this period neither pains or expense have been spared to make its columns a truthful record of the events of the day, an intelligent expositor of public affairs, and a welcome visitor to all classes of readers.

It is a source of gratification to know that our efforts have been appreciated. Of this we desire no better evidence than the liberal response which has been made by the public, and to the generous support we have ever received at their hands.

The present, it is true, is a time of great public trial and anxiety. We have, however, strong hopes of the future, and will relax no exertion to preserve the reputation of the Courier as a first class commercial and family newspaper. To this end our best energies will be devoted, in the sincere hope that the Courier will everywhere prove as welcome a visitor in the future as it has in the past. This is the highest reward for many labors and self-denials.

Our future is indissolubly connected with one beloved State, and of the Southern States and people. We are linked to their hopes, aspirations, and destinies.

The Courier again renews its course as a "Map of Busy Life," and as such we solicit for it the benisons and good wishes of the public.—*Courier, 3d inst.*

If you would not be forgotten as soon as you are dead and rotten, either write something worth reading, or do something worth writing about.