(Sunday merning excepted), Leave Charleston . . 9 00 s. m. 7 20 p. m Arrive Augusta . . 5 00 p. m. 6 15 a. m. FOR COLUMBIA.

(Sunday morning excepted), Leave Charleston ... b 00 a. m. 9 50 p. m. Arrive at Columbia, 11 00 p. m. 8 45 a. m. FOR CHARLESTON.

(Sunday marning excepted). Leave Augusta . . . 8 80 a. m. 9 80 p Arrive at Charleston 4 20 p. m. 8 00 a. m. eave Columbia . . 5 30 p. m. Arrive Charleston . 12 night and 6 15 a. m

Summerville Train, (Sundays excepted) Leave Summerville Arrive at Charleston 8 15 p m Leave Charleston Arrive at Summerville

Breakfast, Dinnerand Supper at Broachville Camden Train Connects at Kingsville daily (Sundays excep-ted) with day passenger train to and from Charleston. Passengers from Camden to Columbia can go through without detention on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and

rom Columbia to Camden on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays by connection rith day passenger train. Day and night trains connect at Augusta with Georgia Railroad and Central Railroad. This rente is the quickest and most direct to Atlanta, Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, St Louis and other points in the

Night trains for Augusta connect closely with the fast mail train via Macon and Au-gusta Railroad for Macon, Columbus, Montcomery, Mobile, New Orleans and points in be Southwest. (Thirty-six hours to New Orleans.
Day trains for Columbia connect closely
with Charlotte Railroad for all points North

making quick time and no delays. (Forty hours to New York.)
The trains on the Greenville and Columbi and Spartanburg and Union Railroads conheat closely with the train which leaves

Charleston at 500 a m, and returning they connect in same manner with the train which leaves Columbia for Charleston at 5 30 p m Laurens Railroad train connects at Newberry on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Blue Ridge Railroad train runs daity, con-necting with up and down trains on Green ville and Columbia Railroad.

S. S SOLOMONS. Superintendent. S. B. Pickers, General Ticket Agent.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE. CHARLESTON, S. C., Jan. 5, 1878.

Savannah and Charlesten Ratiroad Co

On and after Monday, January 7, 1878, the trains on this Road will leave Depot of Northeastern Railroad as follows :

Fast Mail Daily. Leave Charleston - - . 3 15 s.

Arrive at Savannah

- 20						
	Leave Savannah				5 00	p. n
	Arrive Charleston	- 1	*	1	1 00	p. n
93	Accommodation T	rain,	Suna	lays 1	Excep	led.
	Leave Charleston	19.00		-	8 00	a. n
1	Arrive at Augusta		* 15 A .	47	5.15	p. B
10	Arrive Port Royal				1 50	
	Arrive Savannah -				3 50	
2.3	Leav Savannah		1		9 00	
	Leave Augusta		177		7 80	
	Leave Port Royal	STATE OF	3.85		0 20	
	Arrive Charleston				5 80	
	Night Passeng	er, S	unday	47.7	M. C.K	
	Leave Charleston	*	4		8 50	p. n
	Arrive Port Royal		Dec.			a. n
73	Arrive Savannah		-	6.5		a. n
	Leave Savannah	Minute.		- 10	0.00	
	Leave Augusta			4		p, h
3	Arrive Charleston	110	5-44	113	8 45	a. n
3	The Control of the Control			42 2	- 10	

Fast mail train will only stop at Adams Run, Yemassee, Grahamville and Montei h. Accommodation train will stop at all stations on this road and makes close connection for Augusta and Port Boyal and all stations on the Port Royal Railroad.

Fast mail makes connection for points Florida and Georgia. C. S. GADSDEN, Engt. and Supt. S. C. Boylston, G. F. and T. Agent.

WILMINGTON, COLUMBIA AND AUGUSTA RAILROAD.

GENERAL PASSENGER DEPARTMENT, COLUMBIA, S. C., August 6, 1877 The following Schedule will be operated on

Night Express Train-Daily. Leave Columbia

COING SOUTH Leave Wilmington

This Train is Fast Express, making through connections, all rail, North and South, and

Through Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points. Pullman Sleepers

GOING NORTH. Leave Columbia Arrive at Wilmington 12 00 m.

Leave Wilmington.

Local Freight Train leaves Columbia Tues "Oh! tell me, hast thou not seen her hand over a little blue crocus-flow-lay, Thursday and Saturday only, at 6 a. m. Death pass by, bearing my little child or which was hanging down on one affect that him?"

A. POPE G. F. a. T. A. with him?"

A. POPE G. F. a. T. A. with him?"

Tes, I have," was the Thern-tree's "Touch not that flower!" said the 500-pounds.

BARNWELL C. H., S. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1878

THE JILTED.

There lives in this city a lady Whose face is as sweet and as pretty

In madrigal, sonnet or ditty; Her hair is as soft as a baby's, Her breath is like etto of roses, and a glance of her eye sends a tremo From the crown of one's head to his toeses

The charm of this lady exceedeth The charm of the leveliest goddess / Her figure is like that of a Juno, Improved by the stays of a bodice ; Her foot and her ankle are perfect-Eye never rested on neater ; With the grace of the Queen of Faries,

In dancing the "dip" she could beat her

The mind of the learned Minerva, The tace of the blushing Aurora, The soul of unsulfed Diana-Great Jove! is it strange I adore her? Adore her? Adore her? I worship And yearn with unspeakable yearning ; Ah, me! I am growing distracted,

Because of no passion's returning. She knews I am loving and longing ; She knows I am moaning and sighing-In a word, to expressit exactly, She knows I am fainting and dying ;

My anguish amuses her rather. Well, well, if she does marry, What a treasure some fellow will gather!

But yet it don't seem to disturb her;

STORY OF A MOTHER.

A mother sat watching her little child; she was sad, so afraid lest it should die. For the child was very pale; its eyes had closed; its breathing was faint; and every now and then it fetched a deep sigh, and the mother's face grew sadder and sadder as she watched the little tiny creature.

There was a knock at the door, and poor old man, wrapped up in a great horse-cloth, came in. He had need of warm clothing, for it was a cold win- er it were not rather a mountain with ter's night; the ground outside the forests and caverns in its sides. But house was covered with ice and snow, the poor mother could not see it at all, into the wanderer's face.

And as the old man was shivering with cold, and the little child seemed child?" inquired she. just at that moment to have fallen asleep, the mother rose up and fetched some beer in a little pot, placing it inside the stove to warm it for her guest. And the old man sat rocking the crachair beside him, saill gazing on her thee?" sick child, listening anxiously to its hard breathing and holding its tiny

"I shall keep him, do not you think so?" she inquired. "God is good. He will not take my darl ng away from

And the old man-it was Death himself-bowed his head so strangely, you shivering with cold. "What is this?" she exclaimed, and she looked around her. The old man was gone, and her with him. And yonder, in the corner, and then the clock stood still also.

ed out of the house and oried for her

Quiside, amidst the snow, there sat woman, clad in long black garments, who said Death has been in thy room; I saw him hurry out of it with thy little child; he strides along more swiftly than the wind, and never brings back any thing that he has taken away."

gone!" entreated the mother. "Tell me the way, and I will, find him."

"I know the way," replied the wo-2 40 a. m. them many a time, and have counted cent palm-trees, oaks, and plantains Arrive at Wilmington . . . 6. 32 a, m. the tears thou hast shed while singing | yonder clustered the humble parsley,

> "I will sing them all, every one!" recover my child !"

wringing her hands the while. Many their roots were contracted and the

But deep within the grove several roads crossed, and the poor woman knew not in which direction she should turn. Here grew a thorn-bush, without leaves or flowers, for it was winter guished the heart throb of her child. 10 10 a. m. and icicles olung to the bare branches.

reply : "but I will not tell thee which old woman ; "but place thyself here, way he has gone unless thou wilt first and when Death shall come-I expect warm me at thy bosom; I am freezing him every minute then suffer him to death in this place-I am turning not to tear up the plant; but threaten into ice."

her breast so closely as to melt all the will have to answer for it to our Lord: icicles. And the thorns plerced into no plant may be rooted up before the her flesh, and the blood flowed in large Almighty has given permission." drops. But the Thorn-bush shot forth fresh green leaves, and was crowned with flowers in that same bitter-cold winter's night-so warm is the heart of a sorrowing mather And the Thorn-bush told her which path she arrive here more quickly than I?" must take. And the path brought her on to the shore of a large lake, where neither ship nor boat was to be seen. The lake was not frozen hard enough to bear her weight, not shallow enough to be waded through, and yet cross it she must, if she would recover her should touch one of the petals. Then child. So she lay down, thinking to impossible for one human being to do. but the poor unhappy mother imagined that perchance a miracle might come to pass.

"No. that will never do." said the "Rather let us see if we can not come to some agreement. I love to collect pearls, and never have I seen any so bright as thine eyes; if thou wilt weep them into my bosom, I will bear thee over to the vast conservatory where Death dwells, and tends his trees and flowers-each one of them a human life."

"Oh, what would I not give to get to my child !" cried the mother. And she wept yet again, and her eyes fell down into the lake, and became two brilliant pearls. And the lake received her and its bosom heaved and swelled, and its current bore her safely to the opposite shore, where stood a wondrous house, many miles in length. It were hard to decide whether it were really a house and built with hands, or whethshe had wept out her eyes.

"Where shall I find Death, that I may ask him to restore to me my little

"He has not yet returned," replied a hoary-haired old woman, who was wandering to and fro in Death's conservatory, which she had been left to guard in his absence, "How didst thou names of the two flowers which thou dle; and the mother sat down on a find thy way here? who has helped

"Our Lord has helped me," she answered. "He is merciful, and thou, too, wilt be merciful; where shall I find my little child ?"

"I do not know," said the old woman. "And thou, I perceive, canst not see. Many flowers and trees have come very soon to transplant them. could not tell whether he meant to say Thou must know that every human "yes" or "no." And the mother cast being has his tree or flower of life, as fortune and atter misery. down her eyes, and tears streamed is appointed for each. They look like over her cheeks. She felt her head common vegetables, but their hearts growing so heavy, for three whole days beat. So be of good cheer, perchance and nights she had not closed her thou mayst be able to distinguish the eyes, and now she slept-but only for heart-beat of thy child; but what will a minute; presently she started up, thou give me if I tell thee what else thou must do?"

"I have nothing to give," said the mourning mother. "But I will go to little child was gone ; he had taken it the end of the world at thy bidding." "I want nothing from the end of the the old clock ticked and ticked; the world," said the old woman; "but thou heavy leaden pendulum swung lower canst give me thy long black halr. and lower, till at last it fell on the floor, Thou must know well that it is very beautiful; it pleases me exceedingly; But the poor bereaved mother rush- and thou canst have my white hair in

> none." "Desirest thou nothing further?" Death; wilt thou have thy child back returned the mother; "I will give it again or shall I carry him away to away her beautiful hair, and received the old woman,

"Only tell me which way he has conservatory, where flowers and trees grew in wonderful order and variety. There were delicate hyacinths, protected by glasses, and great healthy man in black robes; but before I peonies. There grew water-plants, show it thee, thou must first sing to some looking quite fresh, some sickly; me all the songs thou hast ever sung water-shakes were clinging about to thy child. I am Night, and I love them, and black crabs clung fast by these songs. I have heard thee sing the stalks. Here were seen magnifiand fragrant thyme. Not a tree, not a flower, but had its name, each corressaid the mother; "but do not keep me ponded with a human life; the persons now, let me hasten after Death, let me whose names they bore lived in all countries and nations on the earth; water line connection is Portsmouth. Stop only at Eastover, St. ter. Timmonsville, Florence, Marion, Fair Bluff, Whiteville and Elemington.

But Night made no reply; there she one in China, another in Greenland, and so forth. There were some large mother began to sing, weeping and trees planted in little pots, so that wringing her hands the while. Many their roots were contracted and the go through the dark fir grove, for rich mould, with moss laid over its thither did Death wend his way with roots; and the utmost care and attention bestowed upon its preservation. And the grieving mother beat down over all the tiniest plants, in each one she heard the pulse of human life; and out of a million others she distin-"There it is !" cried she, stretching

to do the same by some of the other And she pressed the Thorh-bush to flowers-that will terrify him. For he Suddenly an ley-cold breath swept through the hall, and the blind mother felt that Death had arrived.

"How hast thou found the way hither?" asked he. "How could'st thou

"I am a mother," was her answer. And Death extended his long hand toward the tiny delicate crocus flower: but she held her hands clasped firmly round it, so closely, so closely! and yet with such anxious care lest she Death breathed upon her hands, and drink the lake dry. That was quite she felt that his breath was more chilling than the coldest, bitterest winter wind; and her hands sank down, numbed and powerless. "Against me thou hast no strength!"

> said Death. "But our Lord has, and He is merci-

ful," replied she. "I do but accomplish His will," said Death. "I am His gardener. I take up all His plants and trees, one by one, and transplant them into the glorious Garden of Paradise-into the Unknown Land; where that lies and how they thrive there, that I dare not tell

"Oh, give me back my child!" cried the mother, and she wailed and implered. All at once she seized firm hold of two pretty flowers, one with each hand, exclaiming, "I will tear off all thy flowers, for I am in despair!" "Touch them not!" commanded Death. "Thou say'st that thou art very unhappy, and would'st thou therefore make another mother as unhappy as thyself?"

"Another mother !" repeated the poor twoman, and she immediately loosed

"There are thine eyes again," said Death. "I fished them out of the lake, they glistened so brightly; but I did not know that they were thine. Take them back ; they are now even brighter than before; now look down into this deep well. I will tell thee the wert about to pluck, and thou shalt see pictured in the well their whole future, the entire course of their human lives. Thou shalt see all that thou hast yearned to destroy."

And she gazed into the well, and lovely sight it was to see how one of these lives became a blessing to the whole world, to see what a sunshine of withered during this night-Death will joy and happiness it diffused around it. And she beheld the life of the other, and there was sin and sorrow, mis-

"Both are God's will !" said Death. "Which of them is the flower of unhappiness, and which the blessed and blessing one?" inquired she.

"That I will not tell thee," returned Death; but this shalt thou learn from me, that one of those two flowers was the flower of thine own child. Thou hast seen the destiny, the future of thine own child !"

Then the mother shricked out with terror, "Which of the two is my child Tell me that! Save the innocent child Release my child from all this misery ! Rather bear it away-bear it into God's kingdom! Forget my tears; forget exchange, even that will be better than my entreaties and all that I have done." "I do not understand thee," said

thee right willingly." And she gave that place which thou knowest not?" And the mother wrung her hands, instead the thin snow white locks of fell upon her knees, and prayed to the All-wise, All-merciful Father, "Hear And then they entered Death's vast me not when I pray for what is not Thy will-Thy will is always best!

Hear me not, Lord, hear me not !" And her head drooped down upon And Death departed, and bore away

her child to the Unknown Land.

The New Army Bill. WASHINGTON, Jan. 7 .- Gen. Banning, Chairman of the House Military Committee, has about finished his Army bill, which provides for a thorough reorganization of the whole military maconsolidated into twelve, possibly fourteen. The Quartermaster and Com-But Night made no reply; there she one in China, another in Greenland, missary Departments will be consolisat, mute and unrelenting. Then the and so forth. There were some large dated, and the Judge Advocate's corps will be wiped out. The staff nuisance will be broken up, and officers were the songs she sung, but many trees themselves ready to break out who are placed on staff duty will hold more were the tears she wept. And at from the pots ; on the other hand there no higer rank and receive no greater ing them with the stipulated equivalest Night said. "Turn to the right, and was many a weakly, they herb set in pay than they would if they were with lent in manuscript. The mystery is, its. The total saving by \$5,000,000. Among other things discovered in the scrutiny the committee has given the army, is the fact that out of forty-one Columels of the line not more than four have been with their regiments for years, and but three have been la actual command of their regiments since the war.

Ninety-Six has a hog that weight

SUMTER EVACUATED.

The Bombardment Preceding the Withdrawal of the Troops.

Gen. S. W. Grawford in Philadelphia Times The Confederate officers left the fort without any formal leave-taking, and of unclaimed estates and moneys to their boat soon disappeared in the the amount of many millions sterling darkness. Upon their arrival in now awaiting claimants-among them Charleston, and the delivery of Major six Cary or Carey estates. To investi-Anderson's response, a telegram was gate these claims will require fees to sent to Montgomery, informing the an- be paid a claim agent in England, and thorities that Major Anderson "would for compensation, advertising, &c., &c. not consent." Inside the work the men to some person in America to devote were informed of what had happened, his attention to the business. I have and directed to await the summons to received and answered many letters the guns. No fire was to be returned from claimants, and am not able o until daylight. The night was calm myself to carry on the necessary inand clear and the sea was still. Fires vestigations without pecuniary aid were lighted in all the Confederate from other claimants. It is believed a works; at 4:30 a. m. the silence was contribution of five dollars from each broken by the discharge of a morter claimant will afford a fund sufficient from a battery near Fort Johnson, to make san investigation reaching within easy range of the work; a shell back over two hundred years. I prorose bigh in the air and burst directly pose to devote my time to the bustover Fort Sunter; its echo died away ness, and if ascertained facts will adand all was still again; when suddenly fire was opened from every battery of claimants to make a united effort to the enemy. At daylight all the guns secure the property or money. Acof Fort Sumter opened, and the fire cording to reports there are man steadily continued all day. During millions due the Carys alone. All perthe night of the 12th the accurate sons interested are respectfully range of the mertars lodged a shell in quested to mail to my address, for the parade or about the work at inter- such purpose, a post-office order for vals of fifteen minutes. It was esti- five dollars, which will be faithfully the parade or about the work at intermated that over 2,500 shot and shell struck the fort during the first twentyfour hours. By morning the fleet sent to our assistance appeared off the bar, but did not enter. At 8:30 on the 13th the quarters took fire from the effect of hot shot and could not be extin a remittance will be made to England guished, and soon the entire barracks for desired information. Address, were in a blaze. The barrels containing powder were thrown into the sea. At 1:20 on the 13th the flagstaff, having been struck four times, was shot away and the flag replaced on the parapet. The firing upon the work was severe and continued; the return from the fort slow and feeble, sounding like grant, recently received the foregoing Family Oyster Stew .- Take one-half signals of distress to the nation, and card from Colonel Anthony, of Arkan. pint of oysters, one quart m finally ceased altogether. Seeing the sas, with the request that I would teacup water, slice of butter as hig as ming's point, unauthorized it is true, lean labor, for their name is legion, so ers and put in. Put in the water, milk that he would evacuate the fort upon publish it in your paper as a matter of then put in the butter and cracke Beauregard, who immediately sent a prolific people in the world. It would stew sufficient for a family terms for the evacuation, which were were requested to copy. If you will soon agreed upon. The garrison was not publish it in any other way than as transferred to the large transport an advertisement I will have to preach lying off the bar, and was turned on it out for you some day, for I haven't

Bret Harte's Decadence.

There has been a good deal of gos-

[New York Cor. Cincinnati Gazette.]

turned toward the disappearing fort.

and as it sank at last upon the hori-

over its parapet.

sip over the conspicuous absence of Bret Harte from the Atlantic dinner in Boston, but it was a matter of no surprise to those who know the history of his early connection with that magazine. When Harte first came on from California, and all society was running wild after him, and he was able to dictate his own terms to the suppliant. publishers, the Atlantic Monthly closed Doorkeeper, and a "bigger man than a contract with him for the exclusive old Grant." Fitzhugh honestly thinks right to the products of his pen for the Government owes him something one year. The consideration was \$10,- on hie national reputation, and he is 000. Of course, no stipulation was constantly before the democrate for made as to what amount he would produce, because no author can guarantee in advance to what extent he will be furnished up in glaring, staring red brilliant, or whether he will be brilliant and blue parlors, in imitation of the at all. The Atlantic got just one ar- White House, and these rooms he lets ticle from Harte during the year. One out, boarding his lodgers, and strugof his best friends once told me that gling for a livelihood until he can re-Harte's great trouble lay in the fact establish himself before the public that he was absolutely devoid of a con- He looks upon his famous letter as the science. If his washer-woman had literary production of the age, and resaved \$500 by long years of careful in- fers to it frequently as one of those redustry, he would borrow it without the markable compositions whose epislightest intention of repaying it, or grams immortalize a man. No one can without a single twinge of conscience convince him that he made an ass of over his action. Indeed, Harte has himself, and he insists that the extent closed up most of the avenues about to which he has been talked about him in the way that Dick Swiveller proves that he has stuff in him. A few did. The New York Times, which once Texans who knew him before his reppublished some stories of his, spoke of utation ruined him have taken sanctuhim editorially, some time ago, in a ary under his roof, and through their way that was the next thing to calling kindness the old man contrives to him a swindler. There is an old story scratch along, though it is up-hill work. chine. The infantry regiments will be about his lecturing in Boston, with a Notbing can induce him to leave gathered from one acre upon his plan-Sheriff's office at each side of the platform, behind the scenes, waiting to get the money for the dress suit in which before long the country will be com- of corn, which is the largest yield an he was lecturing, and there are stories innumerable about, his personal debts and of the sums he has received from publishers in advance without furnishthis bill, if it should pass, will exceed a great deal of it, and he is not known as a man of gambling habits.

> ing with a little stove placed beneath one of the platforms. The cost is about ten American cents & day, the A new monastery for a comp moderate quantity of water hot. The near London, the build Parisians are greatly pleased with miss acres of land, and

To Claimants of the Cary Estates-Next of Kin, Heirs at Law, Legatees, &c.

NO. 21.

[From the Richmond Dispatch.]
Mooting the claim to the Cary es tates, I am the recipients of a pain phlet published at London, England mit of it, call a convention of the applied. All persons receiving a copy of this call will oblige to copy and enclose to the address of any claimant they may know, and to furnish as far as in their power their own genealogy. As soon as a sufficient sum is received

Lenoke, Arkansas, The following note accompanied the

PHILIP LEE ANTHONY,

above. As it was intended to be private, we omit the writer's name : Editors Dispatch: I, as a descendant of Colonel Mylles Cary, the emicommission authorized to arrange be best if all the papers in the State its way to the North. Many an eye got any money.

Colonel Anthony is very highly connected, being nearly related to some z in the smoke cloud still hung heavily of the very best families in Richmond ing John B. Gordon in his present and other portions of Virginia. He is prominent position. The demo sas and Louisians Railroad and Telegraph Company of Arkansas, and is a party nor the country, neither G

Ex-Doorkeeper Fitzhagh.

[Washington Gor, Chicago Tribune.] In an imposing mansion on Thirteenth, a few doors from F street, lives a gray-haired, gray-bearded man, struggling hard to make both ends meet. That is Fitzhugh, the former recognition. He has hired a house for about \$100 a month, which he has Washington, as he regards himself a national institution, and insists that pelled to recognize his merits.

Cypice And Office-Holders .-- The Darlington News says that honesty and capacity should be the first consideration in voting for an officer, and Lancaster?-Camden J ty reasons should govern. It thinks the Legislature should be properly ap-portioned throughout the county but In Paris they are warming the street that the sheriff, clerk, probate judg cars by small hot water pipes connect- and school commissioner should be chosen regardless of locality.

> leased with the stres of hand, and each ing provided with the

A Splendid way to Cook Cabl To two quarts of finely-chepp bage take one half pint of water, one do. of sharp vinegar, a piece of butter. lard or pork gravy the size of a ben's ogg, one teaspoonful of black papp and two tablespoonfuls of sait; put losely, and set over a fire ; boll alowly and stir occasionally till the cabl is tender, then dish up for the table. It is good either hot or cold, and gives a nice relish to meats of any kind.

Baked Apple Dumplings.—These we think very nice and superior to those boiled or steemed. Boll thin any aid puff paste and cut into square p Pare and remove the cores from nice stewing apples and roll as apple in each piece of paste; put them into baking dish, brush them with the white of an egg beaten stiff and sift sugar over them. Bake about three quarters of an bour and serve with wine or milk and sugar, flavored with va-

Breakfast Muffins, -Two eggs, well beaten with a cupful of sugar and a lump of butter the size of an egg; to this add one pint of milk, with a teaspoonful of sods, one quart of flour and two tablespoonfuls of cream tar-tar. Bake in muffin rings or in gem pans in a quick oven. This is a dainty substitute for bread at breakfast of

Chieken Pla.-Cut up a large chiek en, and Mit is tough parbeil it. Place your crust in a deep, well-buttered pudding disb, then a layer of thin sale pork, and on that a layer of chic then more pork, chicken and egg, unti the chicken and half pound of pork are used up; pour in enough of the water in which it was parboiled to make a gravy, cover it with a cruet, ornament it a little, bake an hour of longer if the ple is very large.

condition of things, a Col. Wigfall copy and send to all of the Cary race a hen's egg, pepper and salt to taste. pushed out in an open boat from Cum- in Virginia. This would be a hercu- Pound or roll up two common crackand learning from Major Anderson I send it to you and request you to and oysters and let it come to a boil ; the terms originally proposed to him, news. It will interest at least half Let them come to a boil again, take of eturned and communicated with Gen. your readers, for they are the most and serve at once. This will make

[From the St. Louis Times.] lature just elected are reported by the most trustworthy sources to be whelmingly outspoken in favor of leavnow president of the Missouri, Arkan- of the whole country will doubtless indorse this act. Indeed, neither the Virginian. More than this I know nor the South, could afford to lose the services of John B. Gordon. No one did so much in appealing to the conence and disarming the prejud the North; no one from the South did more to aid Wade Hampton and the people of South Carolina. No one is petter entitled to his National name and fame. No one has champ real reform more constantly and ably No one is a better representative of the new era and regenerated South about that regeneration. Georgia may well be proud of Senator Gordon

Decidedly Curious.

It is a curious and suggest ration of the changes b time and the coincidences that George B. McClellan and H. Pendleton, once demodates for President and Pendleton! The coupled before many more y

KERSHAW AHEAD.-Wo some time ago that our young Mr. John C. McDow, had from a single acre upon his in Lancaster county ninety-eig els of corn. Mr. A. D. Jones has since tation in Kershaw cound ninetyfar as we know, ever realis

stracted from his lu-