

Earthly Hopes.
BY VESTA H. CUDWORTH.

One by one, as stars set at night,
Earth's brightest hopes depart,
Though long they linger, unseal their light,
Painting life's landscape all too bright
For the peace of the trusting heart.

Thus one by one the drops of bliss
Beak out from the silver cup,
Leaving the stricken its emptiness,
Or worse, the dregs of bitterness,
As a pledge for their trust and hope.

Loved ones are leaving one by one;
Youth and its gladness flee;
What is the nest when the birds have flown—
When the fruit is gathered, the harvest done?
What is the refuse to thee?

Thy days are passing one by one,
For thy life-work what shalt thou win?
For earth hast labored, for earth hast sown,
Its flowers are withered, its beauty gone,
And death is the wages of sin.

MISCEGENATION IN WISCONSIN.—Last Friday the usual quietness of our Main-street was suddenly disturbed by the arrival of two colored gentlemen from Lake Mills, with a white woman hanging on the arm of each. One couple was married, and accompanied the other for the purpose of being present at their bridal. Judging from the appearance of the unmarried couple, as they marched up through the streets we should think, on this occasion at least, true love really ran smooth. They at once proceeded to the justice's office, followed by a crowd anxious to witness the ceremony, at which the woman seemed surprised, and inquired the reason of it, saying that when she married her first husband there were not so many present. Squire Ducaeso gave them a few words of advice, and declined the honor of tying the knot, when the woman declared she would not marry a white man if she had to travel 1,000 miles, at the same time tapping the ebony cheek of her betrothed, and he approvingly uncovered his ivory. After several attempts to procure the services of some proper individual, they left, saying something about this being a copperhead town.—*Watertown (Wisconsin) Republican.*

An army friend has given us an anecdote, in connection with the capture of President Davis, which we have not seen in print, and which is characteristic of the ready wit of the Irishman. Of its truth, (we mean the occurrence of the anecdote, of course) there is said to be no doubt. Here it is:

"A member of a Yankee Regiment, which had captured President Davis, marching along, with his command, amid great exultations, and enjoying a high degree of personal exhilaration, incident to the occasion, came across an Irishman, leaning on his spade.

"Well," said the Yankee, "we've got your President."

"Well," said the Irishman, "then we're even—the devil has yours."—*Sumter Watchman.*

NEW KIND OF COLLATERAL.—Imagine one of those ragged little mudlarks, who sweep the crossings, (and spatter all who don't pay, accosting a gentleman dressed in the height of fashion:

Mudlark—"Please, sir, give me a cent?"

Well—"Sixpence is the smallest money I have, my little lad."

Mudlark—"Vel, sir, I'll get yer change; and if yer doubts my honor, hold my broom!"—[Punch, improved.

SWEET.—A lady said to a gentleman who accompanied her and her sister from church, "Why, it rains—send and get an umbrella.

"Why said the beau, 'you are neither sugar nor salt, rain will not hurt you.'

"No," said the lady, "but we are lasses. He sent for one immediately.

"The Maiden's Prayer," written by Mr. N. P. Willis, begins thus:

"She arose from her delicious sleep,
And put away her soft brown hair."

This maiden must have lived prior to the advent of the waterfall. At present, the maidens put away "their soft brown hair" before going to their "delicious sleep."

A lady once declared that she could not understand how gentlemen could smoke. "It absolutely shortens their lives," said she. "I don't know that," replied a gentleman. "There's my father who smokes every day, and he is now seventy years old." "Well," was the reply, "if he had never smoked, he might have been eighty."

A pious negro, somewhere in this region, whilst invoking Divine blessings in impassioned strains, prayed with great fervor, that vice and morality might "cover the earth as the waters cover the great deep." This is true.

A person was boasting that he was sprung from a high family in Ireland.—"Yes," said a bystander, "I have seen some of the same family so high that their feet could not touch the ground.

The Petersburg mine "crater" is now in the midst of a luxuriant cornfield, and is itself planted in melons and fruit trees. A correspondent who has been there writes: "The immense excavation made by the explosion is now nearly closed to the surface, as it was converted to the uses of sepulture, and contains, as I was assured, about 2,500 dead bodies."

Nineteen individuals who formerly held positions in the rebel army, left Chattanooga recently, en route to Austria, to join the Imperial army.

An Uneasy Predicament.
We were the witness of a ludicrous incident which occurred in this city a few days since, for relating which we crave the indulgence of the gentleman directly concerned—deeming it too good a joke to be lost.

While sitting at our desk, and laboring assiduously, with pen, scissors and paste, to make out a readable paper for our patrons, we were suddenly 'frightened from our propriety,' by the hasty entrance of a gentleman, exclaiming, 'For God's sake, help me to see what's the matter! I've got some dreadful thing—scorpion or tarantula—in the leg of my pantaloons! Quick—quick—help me!'

We instantly rose from our chair, half frightened ourselves. Our friend had broken in so suddenly and unexpectedly upon us, and was so wonderfully agitated that we knew not whether he was indeed in his senses or not. We looked at him with a sort of surprise mixed with dread, and hardly knew whether to speak with, or seize and confine him for a madman. The latter we came near attempting. There he stood, quivering and pale, with one hand tightly grasped upon a part of his pantaloons just in the hollow of the knee.

"What's the matter?" asked we, at last. "The matter!" he exclaimed; oh, help me! I've got something here, which just ran up my leg! Some infernal scorpion or lizard, I expect! Oh, I can't let go; I must hold it. Oh, there! he shrieked, 'I felt it move just then! Oh, these pants without straps! I'll never wear another pair open at the bottom as long as I live. Ah! I feel it again.'

"Feel what?" we inquired, standing at the same time, at a respectable distance from the gentleman; for we had just been reading our Corpus Christi correspondent's letter about snakes, lizards, and tarantulas, and began to imagine some deadly insect or reptile in the leg of our friends unmentionables, as they are sometimes called.

"I don't know what it is," answered the gentleman; help me to see what it is. I was just passing that pile of rubbish there, in front of your office, and felt it dart up my legs as quick as lightning—and he clenched his fist more tightly. If it had been the neck of an anaconda, we believe he would have squeezed it to a jelly.

By this time two or three of the news-boys had come in; the clerks and packing boys hearing the outcry; stopped working and editors and all hands stood around the sufferer with looks of mingled sympathy and alarm.

"Bring a chair, Fritz," said we, "and let the gentleman be seated."

"Oh, I can't sit," said the gentleman; "I can't bend my knee!—if I do, it will bite or sting me; no, I can't sit."

"Certainly you can sit," said we; "keep your leg straight out, and we'll see what it is you have got."

"Well, let me give it one more hard squeeze; I'll crush it to death," said he, and again he put the force of an iron vice upon the thing. If it had any life left, this last effort must have killed it. He then cautiously seated himself, holding out his leg as stiff and as straight as a poker. A sharp knife was procured; the pants were cut open carefully, making a hole large enough to admit a hand; the gentleman put on a thick glove and slowly inserted his hand, but he discovered nothing.

We were all looking on in almost breathless silence to see the monstrous thing—whatever it might be; each ready to scamper out of harm's way should it be alive; when suddenly the gentleman became, if possible, more agitated than ever.

"By heavens!" he exclaimed, "it's inside my drawers. It's alive, too I feel it!—quick! quick!—give me the knife again!" Another incision was made—in went the gentleman's gloved hand once more, and lo! out came—his wife's stocking!

How the stocking ever got there we are unable to say; but there it certainly was; and such a laugh as followed, we haven't heard for many a day. Our friend, we know, has told the joke himself, and must pardon us for doing so. Though this is all about a stocking, we assure our readers it is no yarn.—*N. O. Picayune.*

AN INCIDENT.—A "reb," who had long languished on the sweets of a forced idleness, consequent upon his occupation having terminated with Lee's surrender, began to look about him for something to be, to do, or to suffer. Thinking himself sufficiently reconstructed, he applied for work at one of the Departments, presided over by a Federal officer.

"Have you been in the rebel service?" he was asked.

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"In any battles?"

"About eighteen pitched battles, sir."

"Ever killed any Yankees?"

"No sir; never killed any."

"How do you know that?"

"Well, I couldn't kill any of them."

"Why was that?"

"Because they were all in the rear speculating; but I guess I slayed about a thousand Dutch and Irish."

We did not learn whether the candor of this "reb" secured him a place or not, but it certainly was deserving of some recognition.—*Norfolk Virginian.*

The rose of Florida, the most beautiful of flowers, emits no fragrance; the bird of Paradise, the handsomest of birds, gives no song; the cypress of Greece, the finest of trees, yields no fruit.

A Clyde, New York widower, with seven children, was recently married to a Rochester widow with five. Both parties were ignorant of the other's having children.

STOVES, GRATES, RANGES, FIRE BRICKS &c.
ADAMS, DAMON & Co.,
HAVE REOPENED BUSINESS AT THEIR
OLD STAND,
16, Broad Street, Charleston, S. C.
And keep Constantly on Hand
COOKING STOVES

OF THE
Latest Improved Patterns.
Range's Grates, Marble Mantles, Tinners' Machines and Tools, Plumbers' Materials, Iron and Brass, deep well Force and Light Pumps, Sheet Lead, Lead and Iron Piping, Railroad Force Pumps. Also the Great Labor-Saving Washing Machine and Wringer.
All Orders attended to with Dispatch.
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Wholesale Grocers
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COMMISSION MERCHANTS
Corner of Atlantic Wharf & East Bay.
P. FOGARTY, }
S. FOGARTY, } Charleston, S. C.
Agents for BOYD BROS. & CO'S Cream Ale.
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WITH
WILLIAMS & COVERT,
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WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Hats, Caps, Straw and Millinery GOODS,
NO. 122 MEETING STREET,
Next door to Charleston Hotel.
CHARLESTON, S. C.
We also have a branch of our house in Charlotte, N. C., where we have a large stock of Hats, Caps, Straw and Millinery Goods.
D. R. WILLIAMS, } H. C. CALVERT.
May 24 17 3m

CHARLES BELLOISE & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
AND DEALERS IN
Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Smoked Beef, Tongues, FLOUR, BUTTER, CHEESE, LARD, EGGS, SOAP, STARCH, CANDLES, &c., &c.
120 & 122 EAST BAY STREET,
Consignments Solicited.
C. BELLOISE, }
H. BELLOISE, } CHARLESTON, S. C.
We would respectfully notify Merchants that we are strictly in the Provision Business, and are enabled to supply the trade at lowest prices.
Mch 1 5 1y

ROBINSON & NELSON,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers In
BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, TRAVELLING BAGS, &c.
206 KING STREET,
Nearly opposite Victoria Hotel,
Charleston, South Carolina.
J. B. ROBINSON, } A. NELSON.
March 1 5 1y

HART & CO.,
(Successors to S. N. HART & CO.)
South East Corner King & Market Streets,
CHARLESTON, S. C.,
IMPORTERS OF
Foreign & Domestic Hardware, CUTLERY, GUNS.
BAR IRON, TIN AND PLATED WARES,
Will receive orders for R. HOE & CO'S Circular Saws, and GEO. PAGE & CO'S Portable Saw Machines.
D. D. CONEN, } D. S. HART, } P. MORGAN.
March 1 5 1y

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
William Bennett, Applicant,
vs.
John E. Casey, wife Mary, and others, Defs.
Petition for sale of Real Estate of James Bennett, deceased.

It appearing to my satisfaction that John E. Casey, and wife Mary, Manuel Moore, and wife Sarah, defendants in this case, reside without this State; it is therefore ordered that they do appear and object to the division or sale of the Real Estate of James Bennett, deceased, on or before the 21st day of September next, or their consent to the same will be entered of record.
Given under my hand this 18th day of June, A. D., 1866.
JNO. EARLE BOMAR, o. s. d.
June 21 21 3m

DR. W. T. RUSSEL,
WILL continue the practice of Medicine, Surgery, and (at his office) Dentistry. OFFICE—OVER HEINRICH DRUG STORE.
Feb 15 3 1y

SULLIVAN & WINSMITH,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW AND SOLICITORS
IN EQUITY, SPARTANBURG, S. C.
OFFICE NEXT TO POST OFFICE.
C. P. SULLIVAN, } J. C. WINSMITH.

W. MAGILL FLEMING,
Attorney at Law.
WILL attend to all business with which the citizens of Spartanburg District may favor him.
OFFICE—OVER BOOKSTORE.
June 21 21 12m

HUNT & BRO.
Shipping, Commission & Forwarding Merchants,
Accommodation Wharf,
I. F. HUNT, }
J. H. HUNT, Jr. } Charleston, S. C.
(Formerly of NEWBERRY, S. C.)
Promptly forward all Merchandise consigned to us arriving in the City from
UPPER FOREIGN PORTS
We will give strict attention to Sale and Purchase of Cotton, Rice, Flour, &c.
Liberal Advances on Consignments.
REFERENCES.—G. W. Williams & Co., Charleston, S. C.; Russel & Ellis, Wilmington, N. C.; Biglow & Sargent, Baltimore; Lathbury, Wickersham & Co., Philadelphia; N. L. McCready & Co., New York; Ray & Walter, Boston; G. W. Garmany, Savannah, Ga.; G. R. Wilson, esq., Norfolk, Va.
Mch 1 5 6m

WILLIS & CHISOLM,
FACTORS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
AND
SHIPPING AGENTS,
Will attend to the purchase, sale and shipment to Foreign and Domestic Ports, of Cotton, Rice, Lumber and Naval Stores.
Atlantic Wharf, Charleston, S. C.
E. WILLIS, }
ALEX. R. CHISOLM, }
Mch 1 5 1y

J. A. HENNEMAN
WATCH MAKER
AND **JEWELLER.**
Spartanburg C. H., So. Ca.
HAS JUST RECEIVED
A SELECT ASSORTMENT OF
WATCHES, JEWELRY,
PLATED WARE
AND
Fancy Goods.
ALSO
A NEW LOT OF EIGHT-DAY AND TWENTY-FOUR HOUR CLOCKS, A FIRST-RATE ARTICLE.
WARRANTED
TWO YEARS.
Spectacles for all Eyes and Ages.
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY neatly repaired, and warranted.
J. A. HENNEMAN,
At the Old Place on Main-Street.
Feb 22 4 1y

W. D. Milster
RESPECTFULLY announces to the public, that he has again commenced the
Tinning Business,
and feels himself well prepared and qualified to do all kinds of work in his line, with neatness and dispatch. He has a large stock on hand, of every thing usually found in an establishment of this kind. All articles of TIN WARE, will be kept on hand, thereby rendering himself able to supply the wants of any who may call on him.
He is prepared to do such work as ROOFING, GUTTERING AND REPAIRING. He will work and sell, wholesale or retail, LOW FOR CASH. All work warranted.
SHOP NEAR THE SPARTAN OFFICE.
Feb 1 1 1y

C. C. HUGGINS
TAILOR.
HAVING RETURNED TO THE TOWN of Spartanburg, he takes occasion to inform his friends that he is prepared to do work with neatness and dispatch. He respectfully asks a share of public patronage, and pledges his best endeavors to give satisfaction to his customers.
He may be found at his Shop in rear of J. B. ARCHER'S STORE, where his customers will find plates of the latest fashions.
Feb 1 1 1y

FARROW & DUNCAN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
AND
Solicitors in Equity,
Office in Brick Building, upstairs, over former Office of James Farrow.
JAMES FARROW, }
D. R. DUNCAN, }
April 15 11 1y

WILLIAMS, EVINS & CHOICE,
ATTORNEY'S AT LAW,
SPARTANBURG, S. C.
Geo. W. WILLIAMS, Yorkville, S. C.
JNO. H. EVINS,
WILLIAM CHOICE.
June 14 20 6m

LAW COPARTNERSHIP.
HAVING associated C. J. ELFORD, of Greenville, S. C., with me in the practice of law for Spartanburg District, under the name and style of ELFORD & ELFORD; all business entrusted to my care will receive the prompt and faithful attention of said firm.
J. M. ELFORD,
April 5 10 6mos

THE DRY GOODS STORE
Tappe & Smyth
WOULD respectfully inform the LADIES that they are now receiving their
SPRING STOCK,
CONSISTING OF
White Long Cloth, Brown Shirtings and Sheetings, White and Brown Linens, Merrimack, Amoskeag, Schwabe and American CALICOS, warranted fast colors. Jacquets, Cambrics and Victoria Lawns.
A complete and choice assortment of Needle-WORK and Linen Sets, Needles, Spool Cotton, Working Cotton and Thread in every variety.
ALSO, a great assortment of
DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, Liens and Hosiery, Bonnet and Lute-String, Ribbons, Thread and Cotton LACES and EDGINGS.
Having been connected for a long time with the Dry Goods business, we are confident of giving satisfaction.
ALSO, on hand a general assortment of **BOOTS and SHOES, Tin Ware, Hats and Caps,** and a general assortment of **GROCERIES,** at the **UP-TOWN STORE.**
FREDK. TEPPE, ALEX. H. SMYTH.
N. B. State Money Bought.
April 26 13 1y

NEW SPRING GOODS.
WE HAVE just received from Charleston, a fresh supply of
BOOTS, SHOES, PRINTS,
and many other articles too numerous to mention, which we offer at cheap rates.
CALL AND SEE US.
B. & J. L. WOFFORD,
No 4 opposite Court House.
April 5 10 1y

NEW GOODS.
WE are now receiving a capital assortment of GOODS, selected by a member of our firm in the Northern market.
GENTLEMEN'S AND LADIES DRESS GOODS,
LATEST STYLES OF LADIES' HATS, SHOES,
TRIMMINGS, NOTIONS,
CALL AND KNOW OUR PRICES.
VANDIVER, BLAKE & CO.,
May 24 17 1y

New Enterprise!
SOUTHERN IMPORTING
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MANUFACTURING DRUG HOUSE,
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The Proprietors are Native Southerners.
No such enterprise South of Philadelphia. Will Southern Houses give us their Patronage?
WE OFFER AT RATES THAT COMPARE FAVORABLY WITH NEW YORK PRICES. ALL DRUGS, CHEMICALS, MEDICINES, SPICES, &c., THAT LEGITIMATELY BELONG TO OUR LINE OF BUSINESS, AND KEEP ON HAND
ONLY THE BEST
Packages put up to suit Country Trade.
N. A. PRATT, Chemist to late C. S., Niter and Mining Bureau, L. W. WILSON, P. B. WILSON, Chemist to late C. S., Or Department.
April 11 5 1y

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Weekly " 14.00 per week.
March 1 5 1y

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Millinery and Fancy Goods,
AT NEW YORK PRICES.
262 KING STREET,
Opposite Bufain Street,
CHARLESTON, SO. CA.
March 1 5 1y

DRS. B. & J. L. WOFFORD
OFFER THEIR PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the citizens of the Village and surrounding country. One or both of us will be found constantly in the office at the STORE, during the day, and at our Residence, opposite Wofford College (Church Street) at night.
Feb 15 3 1y