

The Edgefield Advertiser.

"WE WILL CLING TO THE PILLARS OF THE TEMPLE OF OUR LIBERTIES, AND IF IT MUST FALL, WE WILL PERISH AMIDST THE RUINS."

EDGEFIELD, S. C., JULY 31, 1861.

VOLUME XXVII.—No. 30.

SIMKINS, DURISOE & CO., Proprietors.

Selected Poetry.

The Soldier's Bier.

Hark! 'tis the shrill bugle calling—
It pierceeth the cold summer air;
Years from each comrade are falling,
For the widows and orphans are there:
The bayonets outward are trailing,
And the drum's muffled breath rolls around,
But he hears not the voice of its wailing,
Nor awakes at the bugle's shrill sound!

Sleep, soldier! though many regret thee,
Who would weep thy cold bier to-day;
Soon, soon will the founts forget thee,
And thy name from earth pass away:
And thy name from earth pass away:
And thy name from earth pass away:
There is one who will still pay the duty
Of love for the fond and the brave—
As when first, in the bloom of her beauty,
She wept o'er her dead soldier's grave!

Miscellaneous.

A Glorious Company to Belong to.

We understand there are millions of applicants for admission into the ranks of the great and glorious company, the constitution of which is herewith appended. We would be pleased if such a company were organized hereabouts. Put us down one scholar, under the Constitution:

CONSTITUTION OF THE HOME GUARDS.

Adopted, July 4, 1861. Motto: "Prompt on Duty."

ART. 1. This company shall bear the name of the "Home Guards."

ART. 2. The number of the Home Guards shall be from ten to five hundred, or more.

ART. 3. The entire company shall consist of officers—each member being entitled to select his own officer.

ART. 4. This company shall repudiate all military rules and usages. Every member shall arm himself in his own way, for active service and hold himself in readiness to do as he pleases at an hour's notice from his commander.

ART. 5. The Home Guards shall be commanded by each member in rotation, but it is left entirely at the option of members to obey the orders of the acting commander or not as they may please.

ART. 6. The Guard will parade semi-occasionally, or oftener, provided they have nothing else to do.

ART. 7. Each member of the Home Guards shall, while in actual service, draw the following daily rations: One bottle of stout, six fingers champagne, three cigars, one box of cigars, one bottle of wine, one dozen oysters, one dozen lobsters, two dozen oysters in the shell, one basket full of knickknacks, assorted.

ART. 8. When on marching orders, each member of the Guards shall be allowed one horse, one boot, one harness, one hundred, one carriage with two horses, one set of fishing tackle, one pack of dogs, (at option), two double-barrel shot guns, one portable two-story dwelling house, one library of select novels, one dozen excellent perfumery, and one travelling billiard table.

ART. 9. Members are expressly forbidden to perform any duty contrary to their wishes, and any order which shall be given by an acting officer without his having previously been discussed by the entire corps, in debating society assembled, shall subject the officer giving it to be fined as much as he is willing to pay.

ART. 10. Members who have musical instruments are required to bring them into the field, but no two members shall play at the same time unless they please to do so.

ART. 11. The active duty specially assigned to this corps by their own direction shall be to treat and retreat.

ART. 12. Absent members shall be considered as present at every drill or roll-call and respected accordingly.

Neth's Courtship.

"Gracious!" said I, "I'm twenty-one past and it's time to look after Nance."

Next day down I went. Nance was alone, and I asked her the "Squire" was in. She said he wasn't.

"Cause," sez I, "I'm making her believe I want to see him, 'cause he's sprained his foot, and I came to see if the 'Squire' wouldn't lend me his mare to go to town."

She said she guessed he would—I'd better sit down and wait till the 'Squire' came in.

Down I sat; she looked strange, and my heart felt queer around the edge.

"Are you going down to Nance's Martin's gallop?" after a while, sez she.

"Sez I, 'reckon I would.'"

"Sez she, 'suppose you'll take Eliza Dodge?'"

"Sez I, 'I might, and then again I might not.'"

"Sez she, 'I heard you was going to the market.'"

"Sez I, 'I wouldn't wonder a bit.'"

I looked at her and seed the tears coming.

"Sez I, 'may be she'll see you to the kitchen.'"

She riz up, sez she, 'I've been as red as a blood-red rose.'"

"Sez she, 'I wouldn't wonder a bit.'"

"Sez she, 'I wouldn't wonder a bit.'"

"Sez she, 'I wouldn't wonder a bit.'"

"Sez she, 'I wouldn't wonder a bit.'"

"Sez she, 'I wouldn't wonder a bit.'"

"Sez she, 'I wouldn't wonder a bit.'"

"Sez she, 'I wouldn't wonder a bit.'"

"Sez she, 'I wouldn't wonder a bit.'"

"Sez she, 'I wouldn't wonder a bit.'"

"Sez she, 'I wouldn't wonder a bit.'"

"Sez she, 'I wouldn't wonder a bit.'"

"Sez she, 'I wouldn't wonder a bit.'"

"Sez she, 'I wouldn't wonder a bit.'"

"Sez she, 'I wouldn't wonder a bit.'"

"Sez she, 'I wouldn't wonder a bit.'"

"Sez she, 'I wouldn't wonder a bit.'"

Vice President Stephens on the Produce Loan.

As the people are called on to consider and act upon the produce loan promptly, we know of nothing better to offer our readers at this moment than the late remarks on that subject by Hon. ALEXANDER STEPHENS, of Georgia. They merit the careful attention of every reader. We quote from the Charleston Mercury's report of the speech.

After discussing generally our cause, Mr. STEPHENS proceeds:

"Upon a reasonable and ordinary estimate, we grow four millions of bales of cotton. I am here today to discuss before you the fifty million loan, but I am frank to tell you, it may be one hundred millions, and I think it probably will be. The proposition that the Government makes, is not to tax the people. The object of a wise and good Government is to make the burdens fall as light upon the people as possible, to meet every exigency. The proposition the Government makes, therefore, is to take a loan in produce. In the grain-growing sections the members of Congress solicit the loan in grain, army subsistence, meat, corn, wheat and flour. We are not a grain growing country. Our supply is cotton. I address you, therefore, solely on the subject of cotton. The object is to get along with as little tax as possible; but, my countrymen, do not suppose the Government will not tax you, if necessary, for I tell you the Government does not intend to be subjected, and if we do not raise the money by loans, if the people do not contribute, I tell you we intend to have the money, and taxation will be resorted to if nothing else will raise it. Every life and dollar in the country will be demanded rather than you and every one of us shall be overrun by the enemy."

"On that you may count. The Government, while it desires to carry on the war, establish your independence, and maintain the Government, at the same time wishes to do it in such a way as not to cripple industry; and while our men are in the field fighting the battles of their country, their brethren at home are discharging an equal duty, so that no serious detriment to public property will be sustained, and we have the element to do this that no other people in the world have."

Now then, if four millions of bales of cotton are made, upon an average price they will bring two hundred millions of dollars. If the cotton planter will but lend, not give—lend to the Government the proceeds of but one-half, that will be one hundred million dollars, double what the Government wants, or did want, when we adjourned—quite enough to keep two hundred thousand men in the field—the balance you can use as you please."

I now will read to you, just at this part of my address, the proposition upon which I shall make some comments, viz: I wish every gentleman to understand it. It is not asking a donation; the Government simply wishes to extend the proceeds of your cotton. The Government proposes to give you a bond bearing eight per cent. interest, paying the interest also, semi-annually. It is not a gift or donation, but simply your surplus cotton, as much as you can spare. This is the proposition."

"We, the subscribers, agree to contribute to the defence of the Confederate States that portion of our crop set down on our respective names; the same to be placed in warehouse or in the hand of our officers, and sold on or before the next."

Fix the day of sale as soon as you please; the first of January, the first of February, or the first of March, if you please; though I am aware the Government wishes you to sell it as soon as convenient; but let each planter consult his interest, and by the means consult the market. But to proceed."

"And the nett proceeds of sale, we direct to be paid over to the Treasurer of the Confederate States for bonds for the same amount, bearing eight per cent. interest."

There is the whole of it. The cotton planter directs his cotton to be sent into the hands of his factor or his commission merchant. He only tells the Government in the subscription the portion he can lend. He directs it to be paid, and the proceeds to be invested in Confederate Bonds. I understand that a Committee will be appointed before this meeting adjourns, to canvass this country. Every planter, therefore, of Richmond county, will be waited upon and afforded an opportunity to subscribe. I wish, therefore, to say to that Committee, and everybody, subscribe. I prefer you putting down, first your name, second, the number of bales, and I prefer you putting down the proportion of your crop. I wish, especially, the number of bales, but would like also to know the proportion it bears to your crop. Let everybody, those who own small crops as well as large, give evidence, in this way, of their patriotism, and I believe the poor man that puts down but two bales, if he has his crop give more, and more patriotically, than the man who grows one thousand and puts down one half of his, because, as the Saviour said, the woman who gave her mite, gave more than all the rest. Let everybody, therefore, put down a portion of their crop, if it be two bales or fifty bales, or one hundred bales, or five hundred bales. Inquiries have been made of me, and I take this opportunity to answer them, and will try to do so as far as possible.

"Whether these bonds will circulate as money—will they pay debts?" On this point I wish no mistake. They are not intended as a currency; they are intended to answer the purpose of circulation. The bonds are larger than this paper. (A letter sheet). The obligation is on the upper part of it, and the whole of the lower part is divided into forty squares or checks. In each one of these checks the interest is counted for each six months for twenty years. These checks are called coupons, and all the party holding them has to do is every six months to carry the coupon, send it to the Treasury, and get his interest. The bond is not suitable to carry in your pocket book and use. It would wear out. It is intended to represent a fixed capital, or permanent investment—just so much as you can spare from your cotton crop."

That is all. Instead of your putting your surplus in lands, negroes, houses, furniture, useless extravagance or luxuries, just put it in Confederate Bonds.

But while I said it was not intended to circulate or to pay debts, I have not the least doubt that anybody who will sell his crop entire for bonds, will find no difficulty in getting the money for them, for they draw interest, and are better than money; and any man holding a note will give it up and take a bond, for a note draws but seven per cent., and this draws eight. I have no doubt that all minors and trust property will soon be invested in it. The entire amount of private funds in the State of Georgia on private loans, I suppose, is ten or twenty millions of dollars at seven per cent. All that amount will immediately find its way into these bonds, and hence a planter who sells his entire crop, and needs money, can get it from the money-lenders on these bonds.

I have been frequently asked if these bonds were good. Well, I want to be equally frank upon that point. If we succeed, if we establish our independence, if we are not overthrown, if we are not subjugated, I feel no hesitation in telling you it is the best Government stock in the world that I know of. It is eight per cent. interest; and if we succeed in a short time, in a few years, if we succeed more than one hundred millions, or two hundred millions are issued, I have but little doubt they will command a considerable premium. The old United States stock (six per cent. bonds), five years ago commanded fifteen and sixteen per cent., and went as high as twenty per cent. Take the Central Railroad. The stock of that company commands fifteen per cent. premium now. These bonds pay eight per cent. semi-annually; therefore, if there is a short war, these bonds very soon will command fifteen or twenty per cent.; but cannot also compel me to state that if Lincoln overruns us—if we are subjugated, these bonds will not be worth a single dime, and nothing else you have will be worth anything. If we are overrun, they will be worth just as much as anything else you have, and nothing else you have got will be worth anything. (Laughter.) So that is the whole of it."

Let us, then, come up and contribute what we can. I say to the planters that I do not wish to urge anybody, but let everybody discharge his duty to his country, and to his God."

There is one thing I can tell you with confidence, and that is, it is going to last until the enemy is whipped and driven from our soil. (Tremendous applause.) And it will require men and money to do it, and the best way to make it a short war is to send men into the field, and to raise money enough to support them in the field to drive the enemy out. That is the best way. That is the way to make it a short war; and in this the cotton planter can contribute; and when I tell you it is an uncertain war, I cannot account for it but upon any national principle. It is a national war, and wherever fanaticism gets control of reason, you can make no speculation in regard to it. This is a war against reason in every sense of the term. In the first place, many of those engaged in it are engaged in a crusade nominally to annihilate the condition of a portion of our population. They are engaged in a crusade to make things better than the Creator made them, or to make things equal which were made unequal. It is a religious war, a great deal of the fanaticism of the war springs, I think, not from that source. Such an effort never could succeed, were they to overrun us and drive us away. These very people would do as some are now reported to be doing in Virginia (and which neither affirm or deny the truth)—capture the black population and send them off to Cuba for sale. But there is one thing certain, that they can no more carry out their fanatical designs than they can make the Savannah run to the mountains, for the Great Creator—the Ruler of the Heavens and the earth—He that made man and fashioned him—made one inferior to the other, and made some to differ from others, as one star differs from others. This fanatical sentiment of the North will no more make the negro equal to the white man than it will make the leopard change his spots or the Ethiopian his skin. It is a war against the interest of those who suffer by it, and of the people who will wage it, and of the New England States will suffer the most. Their trade cut off, their supplies cut off, their source of wealth cut off, where are they to trade hereafter? We furnish them a market; no other people of the world do. They cannot sell their goods to Great Britain, for they are supplied by British manufacturers. Now can you think that Germany or France, out of those two hundred and fifty millions of goods they sold, they did not send ten millions to the old world? It all came to the South. We are their market. We wished to continue to trade with them, but they would not perform their part of the compact, and carried out the old adage of the "man who cut off his nose to spite his face." (Laughter.) And I cannot account for it except on the old Roman maxim, that he "whom the gods want to destroy, they first make mad." This is a war against the principles which their fathers and our fathers fought for—that every State Government should rest its power, and that the Government derived its powers from the consent of the governed. These were the principles of Hancock, Jackson, Madison, Randolph, Pinckney and others. They were the principles their fathers and our fathers united in fighting for, and now they have made them a mockery of all history and the shame of their ancestors. These people are now warring against that principle, and attempting to govern us just as King George did; it is, therefore, an unnatural and irrational, and a suicidal war, and you cannot count upon its duration. When a people comes mad there is no telling what they will do. It is so in the history of other empires; it was so in France. They say we are revolutionists; they call us rebels. I think it will be a revolution before it is over; but if a change of Government makes revolution, the revolution is at the North. At the South our movements from the beginning have been planted upon the principles, as I have told you, of our revolutionary fathers, and the Confederates States-to-day have rescued the constitution, with some changes, all of which we think improvements. They stand to day the defenders, supporters and maintainers of that constitution, which was the admiration of the world, and the admiration of the South and the North. From the time Mr. Lincoln went into his office until to-day, he has been one step after another, one stride after another upon the Constitution of the country. The first thing he did was to call out seventy-five thousand militia. He had no power to do it. That Constitution, that Madison and Washington, and the patriots of the South as well as the North gave their consent to—that Constitution that we our admiration—that Constitution that the South States have rescued, declares that Congress alone shall raise armies. His next act was to increase the army to twenty-five thousand men. This he did by an edict. The Constitution says Congress shall increase the army. After that he increased the navy to twenty-five thousand. Louis Napoleon, of the Chair of Russia never assumed more dictatorial power. The North responded to it. That Constitution that had my admiration (and many of you doubtless have heard me upon it, for if there was anything upon which my whole soul rested, and for which I would have devoted life and everything dear, it was the Constitution of my country), that Constitution that the Montgomery Government has rescued declares that no man shall be deprived of his life, liberty or property but by due process of law.

That was the old Constitution. It is the Constitution we rescued. The Constitution the Confederate States presents to all people, high or low, is the surety to defend them [applause]; but, fellow citizens, Mr. Lincoln, by his own edict, has nullified, abrogated

and everything does—if a fireman was to-day to announce the great truth upon which the revolution was fought, he would be arrested, put in jail, imprisoned in a dungeon, and the courts being closed, he would have no hearing except before a court martial and be executed for it.

I tell you the revolution is at the North. There is where constitutional liberty has been destroyed; and if you wish to know my judgment about the history of this war, you may read it in the history of the French Jacobins. They have become a licentious and lawless mob, and I shall not at all be surprised if, in less than three years, the leaders in this war, if Lincoln and his Cabinet, sit head, come to the gallows or guillotine, just as those who led the French war (apart from the human passions, when once aroused, are uncontrollable as the elements about us). The only hope of mankind rests in the restoration of constitutional law, and the day they framed and ratified these lawless measures of Lincoln, they dug their own graves. They may talk of freedom and liberty, but I tell you no people without rights, restrained by constitutional law, can be free. They may be nominally free, but they are tassel and slaves, and this unbridled mob, when they attempt to check it, Lincoln and the rest will be dealt with just as I tell you it was in France.

Why the conservative sentiment in the North is against this war. When I tell you it is fanatical, I do not mean that all men are fanatics. Just as the sacred trees of the forest yield to the blast of the storm, so have the friends of the Constitution yielded at the North. And how? Lincoln to get these four hundred millions of dollars? I told you I might say something more about it. They have not the money. That is true. I suppose the North now might raise one hundred million in gold and silver. I have not seen the returns of the banks. But their money lenders are not going to lend it. Some say that the war will be a short one. No, my friends, do not say that flattering eulogy to your souls. How did the Jacobins raise their money? Why, they laid their hands upon it; and that is the way they will do at the North. First, they will issue scrip; but the Secretary of the Treasury cannot come up and tell them that it is wrong. He has not the nerve, and he might lose his head if he were to do it. They may issue four hundred millions of Treasury notes, and thus get along for two months, or perhaps two years, before they are too much depreciated. They will then issue scrip against the rich man's property. What is to be the result of this? I am not a prophet, but I look upon it as fraught with the most momentous consequences, not unto us, but to the people of the North. I have never believed that if the Union were destroyed the North would run into anarchy and despotism. We are the salt of the ocean, and it is only questionable whether or not we have quit too soon. That is the old doubt I have. Where it will end, I do not know, but never again will they enjoy constitutional government at the North. They never understood it. Constitutional liberty is a plant of Southern growth, watered by Southern hands, nurtured by Southern hands, and if it is to be maintained, to live to light the world, it is to be done in the Southern Confederacy. [Applause.] At the North there is anarchy. Property will migrate, just as it did in France. That is the end.

"How long will they be able to war against us?" I tell you it will be until we drive them back. There is no hope for us, there is no prospect for an early and speedy termination of the war, until we drive them back; and my idea, my wish, my desire and my counsel, would be to raise men enough immediately from the mountains to the seaboard to do it. Georgia has already done well. I was always proud of my State—proud of her origin, of her history, of her resources, and proud of her achievements; and I am to-day prouder of her than ever. In this her country's call, I believe she stands number one in answering it, both in men and money. [Applause.] She has answered nobly; let her answer still. The other States—let all send up men to drive the enemy out; and to the cotton planters I would say, come up with the cotton to-day. I do not want to embarrass any one, but I would say to you, let your debtors wait until you are out of danger. [Applause.] When men come to you crying "debt! debt! debt!" tell them, as Patrick Henry did, when they cried "beef! beef! beef!" Let your debts wait, let all the machinery of society stand still until independence is secured. I would say, just as if my house were on fire, "all hands to the buckets, let the flames be extinguished." Let the courts and everything else stand still, except to administer justice; let us all patriotically wait together with a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull all together. That is the way to drive out the enemy; and it will be successful. They rely upon numbers, and they have got them; but I have told you the battle is not to the strong. We rely upon the righteousness and the justice of our cause, and also the valor of our men, though they bring two to one, three to one, five to one, or ten to one, as was done in Greece. We rely upon the valor of our men—rely upon our men fighting for their homes, families, children and everything dear to them; and, in such a cause, we have no doubt the God of Battles will smile upon us.

To the ladies I must offer some apology for having said so little to them, and so much to the men, but I told them in the beginning my business was mainly with the men to-day. I was glad to see them here, and I must say that the women in this great and patriotic cause, are not at all to be despised.

and, in a steady tone, warned him not to pass the threshold, that "she was armed." The heroic adventurer, thus brought to a halt, gazed for a minute in baffled surprise at the slight and beautiful defender of the flag of the South, and suddenly turned on his heel, growling the excuse that, "if she was not so good looking he would take the flag down anyhow." That girl might be a Charlotte Corday in certain circumstances.

The South Carolinians in the Fight.—RICHMOND, July 24.—An intelligent and reliable gentleman from South Carolina, who was on the battle-field, and held a prominent position there, says that South Carolina had seven regiments in the battle, including Hampton's Legion.

The 2d Regiment, Col. Kershaw's, was in the hottest of the fight. This Regiment and the 8th, Col. Cash, were in a brigade together.

Col. Sloan's 4th Regiment was the first to engage the enemy. It was stationed three miles to the left of the other South Carolina regiments, and with the Louisiana troops suffered considerably.

Adjutant S. M. Wilkes, of the 4th Regiment, Lieut. C. E. Earle, of the Patnetto Riflemen, and other officers are killed. Capt. G. P. Poole is severely, and perhaps mortally wounded. Capt. B. F. W. Kilpatrick is also wounded. It is feared severely. About a dozen officers and a number of privates in this regiment were killed, but no other names than the above have yet been reported.

Col. Williams' 3d Regiment and Col. Bacon's 7th, with Col. Kirkland's North Carolina and Col. Kelley's Louisiana regiments, constituted the centre of the general line, and held Mitchell's Ford, on the direct line from Fairfax Court House to Manassas. These regiments were under cannonade from sunrise until near sunset, but being entrenched, they suffered but little.

Just before sunset, and when the right wing of the enemy gave way, they were ordered to charge the batteries in front of them, which order they executed in gallant style, led by Gen. Bonham. When the charge was made, the enemy promptly retired, and the loss of these regiments was consequently small. They pursued the enemy to Centerville, and took \$500,000 worth of Federal property. It is believed that none in these

particulars of the killed and wounded are yet ascertained.

We have not yet been able to obtain detailed reports of the killed and wounded of any of the South Carolina regiments or Hampton's Legion.

Our Special Accounts from Richmond.—RICHMOND, July 23.—In the battle at Stone Bridge, Generals Beauregard and Johnston commanded together, their rank being equal. We have taken in all 500 guns, with caissons, horses, gear, etc., complete, 500 wagons, with stores, provisions, etc., a large amount of ammunition, and small arms in great quantities. The woods and fields for miles northeast of Manassas Junction were strewn with arms, knapsacks and accoutrements, left by the enemy in his flight.

Trumbull, and other members of Lincoln's Congress, were on the field with Melrose, fully provided with luxuries of every kind, with which to have celebrated their triumph; but they did not carry these delicacies back to Alexandria.

The number of killed on our side is fixed at about 400. Our wounded exceeded 1,000. The ammunition and provisions captured are it is said, enough to last an army for six months.

Gen. Scott is reported to have been at Fairfax Court House during the opening of the engagement.

Affor Lieut. Col. Johnson was killed and Col. Wade Hampton was wounded. Gen. Beauregard rode up in person, and led the legion into battle. Each of the companies behaved admirably. The legion lost in killed and wounded 113.

Gen. Bonham is again at Fairfax C. H., 14 miles from Alexandria.

Colonel Thomas, of General Johnston's staff, was killed; Colonel Mason, of the same staff, was wounded.

Neither Captain Corner, of the Washington Light Infantry, nor Adjutant Barker are wounded.

Among the killed of the Oglethorpe Light Infantry, of Savannah, are Bryan Murrell, Julius C. Ferrell and W. H. Crane. Col. Gardner of Augusta, Ga., is slightly wounded.

The 5th South Carolina regiment, under Gen. Jones, charged the battery, at McLean's Ford, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon and took two guns.

We have taken in all 200 pieces of cannon and 500 prisoners.

The following are among the casualties in Col. Cash's regiment.

Lieut. Cook, company H, wounded. Non-com. Harrington's company (G) are wounded. Privates Ellerbe, Cook, and Long are wounded.

Private White, company C, and Private Dixon, company F, are killed.

Captain Harrington, of company G, captured Hon. Mr. Ely, a member of the Rump Congress from Rochester district, N. W. York. He was acting as an amateur fighter.

Col. Kemper, of the Alexandria artillery, when ordered to open on the enemy in support of Kershaw's regiment, called out to the Butler Guards, "Butlers, will you follow me?" They answered immediately, "We will, to a man."

They captured eight pieces (Sherman's battery). Col. Kershaw took a United States surgeon prisoner.

and, against odds of two to one," was the reply. "And how went the day?" was immediately ejaculated. "The enemy were beaten and put to flight," was the response. "Thank God!" said the father; "then I am satisfied—I give up my boy."

This touching incident we commend to every heart that has been bereaved in this terrible but righteous war. Let them take the example of this patriotic father to heart. They love their sons and brothers no more than he—and while humanity must feel, the promptness of natural affection must be obeyed, let them banish all excess of grief in the cheering reflection that their beloved ones have nobly perished in defence of their country, of truth, of justice, and of right. They are precious offerings and Heaven will pour out the incense of its blessings upon the altar whereon they are laid.

Forewarned is to be Forearmed.—The following, from the New York Herald of the 11th, will take no one by surprise in this section. We need not give our reasons for not alluding to the matter before, and for suppressing communications on the subject of our coast defences. We will only add, by way of comment, let our government look to it. Forewarned is to be forearmed.

PROPOSED EXPEDITION TO SOUTH CAROLINA.—Late in the fall, when the warm weather moderates and the region becomes healthy for Northern troops, South Carolina must be invaded, unless the rebels previously submit and lay down their arms. And the invasion must not be by Charleston, which would involve too great a sacrifice of life, but a far better port, seventy-five miles further South, though not so well known. We refer to Port Royal harbor, which is fifty miles from Savannah. It is a safe and commodious port, and has about twenty feet of the channel to it above the Port Royal River, sixteen miles from the sea, and is situated on the Island of Port Royal. From Beaufort to Charleston there is inland water communication, by the inlets, for vessels drawing eight or nine feet.

This was originally the chief port of South Carolina, but it was superseded by Charleston on account of the latter having superior water communication to the Interior. It was Ashley and Cooper rivers. The railroad, however, is a more rapid mode of transit than was

against odds of two to one," was the reply. "And how went the day?" was immediately ejaculated. "The enemy were beaten and put to flight," was the response. "Thank God!" said the father; "then I am satisfied—I give up my boy."

This touching incident we commend to every heart that has been bereaved in this terrible but righteous war. Let them take the example of this patriotic father to heart. They love their sons and brothers no more than he—and while humanity must feel, the promptness of natural affection must be obeyed, let them banish all excess of grief in the cheering reflection that their beloved ones have nobly perished in defence of their country, of truth, of justice, and of right. They are precious offerings and Heaven will pour out the incense of its blessings upon the altar whereon they are laid.

Forewarned is to be Forearmed.—The following, from the New York Herald of the 11th, will take no one by surprise in this section. We need not give our reasons for not alluding to the matter before, and for suppressing communications on the subject of our coast defences. We will only add, by way of comment, let our government look to it. Forewarned is to be forearmed.

PROPOSED EXPEDITION TO SOUTH CAROLINA.—Late in the fall, when the warm weather moderates and the region becomes healthy for Northern troops, South Carolina must be invaded, unless the rebels previously submit and lay down their arms. And the invasion must not be by Charleston, which would involve too great a sacrifice of life, but a far better port, seventy-five miles further South, though not so well known. We refer to Port Royal harbor, which is fifty miles from Savannah. It is a safe and commodious port, and has about twenty feet of the channel to it above the Port Royal River, sixteen miles from the sea, and is situated on the Island of Port Royal. From Beaufort to Charleston there is inland water communication, by the inlets, for vessels drawing eight or nine feet.

This was originally the chief port of South Carolina, but it was superseded by Charleston on account of the latter having superior water communication to the Interior. It was Ashley and Cooper rivers. The railroad, however, is a more rapid mode of transit than was

against odds of two to one," was the reply. "And how went the day?" was immediately ejaculated. "The enemy were beaten and put to flight," was the response. "Thank God!" said the father; "then I am satisfied—I give up my boy."

This touching incident we commend to every heart that has been bereaved in this terrible but righteous war. Let them take the example of this patriotic father to heart. They love their sons and brothers no more than he—and while humanity must feel, the promptness of natural affection must be obeyed, let them banish all excess of grief in the cheering reflection that their beloved ones have nobly perished in defence of their country, of truth, of justice, and of right. They are precious offerings and Heaven will pour out the incense of its blessings upon the altar whereon they are laid.

Forewarned is to be Forearmed.—The following, from the New York Herald of the 11th, will take no one by surprise in this section. We need not give our reasons for not alluding to the matter before, and for suppressing communications on the subject of our coast defences. We will only add, by way of comment, let our government look to it. Forewarned is to be forearmed.

PROPOSED EXPEDITION TO SOUTH CAROLINA.—Late in the fall, when the warm weather moderates and the region becomes healthy for Northern troops, South Carolina must be invaded, unless the rebels previously submit and lay down their arms. And the invasion must not be by Charleston, which would involve too great a sacrifice of life, but a far better port, seventy-five miles further South, though not so well known. We refer to Port Royal harbor, which is fifty miles from Savannah. It is a safe and commodious port, and has about twenty feet of the channel to it above the Port Royal River, sixteen miles from the sea, and is situated on the Island of Port Royal. From Beaufort to Charleston there is inland water communication, by the inlets, for vessels drawing eight or nine feet.

This was originally the chief port of South Carolina, but it was superseded by Charleston on account of the latter having superior water communication to the Interior. It was Ashley and Cooper rivers. The railroad, however, is a more rapid mode of transit than was

against odds of two to one," was the reply. "And how went the day?" was immediately ejaculated. "The enemy were beaten and put to flight," was the response. "Thank God!" said the father; "then I am satisfied—I give up my boy."

This touching incident we commend to every heart that has been bereaved in this terrible but righteous war. Let them take the example of this patriotic father to