

The Face that ever Wears a Smile.

I love the man whose open brow Proclaims a noble mind; I love the sympathetic soul That feels for all mankind...

The face that ever wears a smile Hath sunshine in the heart; Its beaming rays reflect around...

Vallandigham's Speech.

Annexed we give Vallandigham's speech, delivered by him on his return to Ohio from Canada.

My dear friends:—To-day I am again in your midst and upon the soil of my native State.

Only by an exertion of an arbitrary power, itself against the Constitution and law, and consummated by military force, I was abducted from my home and forced into banishment.

No, the sole object that laid to my charge was words of criticism of the public policy of the Administration, addressed to an open and public political meeting of fellow-citizens.

Indured by nearly two hundred thousand freemen of the Democratic party of my native State, at the late election, and still with the sympathy and support of millions more.

The judgment voice of condemnation long since went forth from the vast majority of the people and press of America, and from all free countries in Europe with entire unanimity.

It is neither just nor fit, therefore, that the wrongs inflicted under "Order Thirty-eight," and the other edicts and acts, of such power, should any longer be endured.

Wherefore, men of Ohio, I am again in your midst to-day. I owe duties to the State,

and am here to discharge them; I have rights as a citizen, and am here to assert them; a wife and child and home, and would enjoy all the pleasures which are implied in those cherished words.

Men of Ohio! You have already vindicated your right to hear; it is now my duty to assert my right to speak.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—The following is the correspondence between Generals Foster and Jones:

LETTER FROM GEN. JONES TO GEN. FOSTER. HEADQUARTERS DEPT. SOUTH CAROLINA, GEORGIA AND FLORIDA, Charleston June 18, 1864.

GENERAL: I have to acknowledge the receipt of this day of your communication of the 13th inst., informing me that five generals and forty-five field officers of the United States army, prisoners of war, have been turned over to you by Brig. Gen. Ripley.

I must, however, protest against your action in thus placing defenseless prisoners of war in a position to constant bombardment.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant, J. FOSTER, Major-Gen. Commanding.

Morgan's Great Raid. A gentleman from the South-west, who arrived in Lynchburg, informs the Republican that Gen. Morgan has returned to Virginia from his raid into Kentucky.

For the Advertiser. JOHN'S ISLAND, June 23, 1864. Mr. Editor:—In your issue of the 22d inst., I see my name announced as a candidate for the Legislature from Edgefield District.

In the midst of a revolution, like that in which we are engaged, when all that we hold sacred and dear, is the stake for which we are struggling, it is the duty of every man, so far as in his power lies, to divert himself of every selfish motive and devote his entire energies, in whatever sphere of action he may be placed, to accomplish the object for which we are striving.

THE POSITION IN GEORGIA. On Thursday says the Intelligence of the 9th, the greater part of the enemy's demonstrations were made against our position in the neighborhood of Green's Ferry.

A True Account of the Cavalry Battle at Trevilian's. A correspondent of the Richmond Sentinel, writing from Camp Rosser's Brigade, June 22, furnishes the following:

I improve the first day of rest we have had for two weeks in giving you a true account of our late cavalry operations in resisting Sheridan's "on to Lynchburg."

On the 8th instant, we left camp near Meadow Bridge and marched in the direction in which Sheridan was known to be moving.

On the 30th of May, at Fair Ground Hospital, Ga., SHEPHERD W. OUZTIS, in the 35th year of his age.

Wheat Wanted. CLEAN COTTON AND LINEN BAGS can be sold for cash at the Advertiser's office.

an interior to Sheridan's line, with occasional fights, of which I may write you hereafter.

Blackberry Wine and Vinegar. We find in an exchange some useful hints about making blackberry wine and vinegar.

BLACKBERRY WINE. The blackberry contains a very large quantity of juice, but it is contained in numerous small cells, all of which must be broken in order to effect its perfect liberation.

Having mixed the sugar with the berries, then add for each gallon of berries, one quart of boiling water, and stir the whole well together.

Do not throw away the seeds and skins after drawing off the must. Pour warm water over these until they are entirely covered, and let them stand in an open vessel three or four days.

DISRESPECTFUL.—A synchondrom was given out at a New Orleans theatre: "Why is Mr. Lincoln like an Owl in day time?"

OBITUARY. DIED, on the 7th inst., at Edgefield, MARY REBBECCA, daughter of the late Mr. M. C. BOWMAN.

DIED, in Raleigh, N. C., on the 24th June, 1864, of Typhoid Fever, RICHARD T. GARRETT, of Co. K, 7th S. C. Regiment, aged 18 years and seven months.

DIED, on the 30th of May, at Fair Ground Hospital, Ga., SHEPHERD W. OUZTIS, in the 35th year of his age.

THE following Extract from General Orders, No. 141, Adjutant & Inspector General's Office, Series 1863, is herewith published for the information of all concerned:

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Found Among the Slain. The following touching lines were found upon the body of a posthumous conscript, who was spread upon the gory sod of Chatterfield, after the fight.

DEE PROFFUNDIS. I would not be a general, With gold braids on my hat; I take too sharp a feller, and I'm rather soft for that.

I would not be a soldier, And having to be drilled, Because he never gets his dues Until he's gone and killed.

I would not be an officer, In any company; Responsibility's too great Entirely for me.

I would not be a captain, For I have no more a conscript, Company D, Burgoyne's army.

I would not be a colonel, For I have no more a conscript, Company D, Burgoyne's army.

I would not be a major, For I have no more a conscript, Company D, Burgoyne's army.

I would not be a lieutenant, For I have no more a conscript, Company D, Burgoyne's army.

I would not be a sergeant, For I have no more a conscript, Company D, Burgoyne's army.

I would not be a corporal, For I have no more a conscript, Company D, Burgoyne's army.

I would not be a private, For I have no more a conscript, Company D, Burgoyne's army.

I would not be a drummer, For I have no more a conscript, Company D, Burgoyne's army.

I would not be a fiddler, For I have no more a conscript, Company D, Burgoyne's army.

I would not be a painter, For I have no more a conscript, Company D, Burgoyne's army.

I would not be a cooper, For I have no more a conscript, Company D, Burgoyne's army.

I would not be a blacksmith, For I have no more a conscript, Company D, Burgoyne's army.

I would not be a shoemaker, For I have no more a conscript, Company D, Burgoyne's army.

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Candidates for the Legislature. MAJ. JOHN E. DACON, DR. A. W. YOUNGBLOOD, W. W. ADAMS, Esq., F. A. TOWNSEND, Esq., DR. H. R. COOK, GEN. R. G. M. DUNOVANT, MAJ. A. J. HAMMOND, COL. JOHN HULET, CAPT. LEWIS JONES, DR. W. D. JENNINGS, REV. A. W. HINDLER, J. P. MICKLER, Esq., GEO. D. TILLMAN, Esq.

CANDIDATES. For Tax Collector. W. H. HOLLOWAY, BENJ. ROBER, STARLING TURNER, CHARLES CARRIER, BERRY HORNE.

New Books JUST PUBLISHED BY EVANS & COGSWELL, COLUMBIA, S. C.

THE SPIRIT OF MILITARY INSTITUTIONS. By Marshal MARBOT. Translated from the latest Paris edition by Frank Schuller, Colonel 22d Regiment, Mississippi Infantry.

INFANTRY TACTICS. For Brigade, Division, and Army Corps, by Gen. CAREY, U. S. Army. Pronounced the best work of the kind in the language.

CHISHOLM'S SURGERY. Being a third edition of this valuable work. Splendidly illustrated, and finely bound.

General Orders. A. & I. G. Office, Up to the 1st April, 1864. Price \$5. One-third off to the trade.

Andrew's Light Artillery Drill, Splendidly illustrated. Price \$4. One-third off to the trade.

IMPORTANT WOOL NOTICE. ATLANTA, GA., May 11th 1864. YOU are hereby appointed Agent for the collecting of Wool for the use of C. S. Army.

Professional Card. I OFFER MY PROFESSIONAL SERVICES as a member of the Edgefield District Office formerly occupied by Morgan and myself.

Barter! WILL BARTER YARNS FOR FLOUR—on one barrel up.

A Fine Lot of Dry Salt FOR SALE OR BARTER. I HAVE on hand a lot of superior SALT which I will barter for Corn, Wheat, Flour, Bacon, Butter, Eggs, Chickens, &c.

Piano-Forte Instruction & Singing. HAVING been forced to leave my home in Edgefield, I offer my services to its citizens as a Teacher of the PIANO-FORTE and VOCAL MUSIC.

Good Sugar for Bacon! WILL BARTER good brown SUGAR for BACON—1 pound of Sugar for 24 pounds of Bacon.

Enrolling Office, EDGEFIELD DISTRICT, S. C. July 4th, 1864.

Notice. APPLICATION will be made at the next sitting of the Legislature of the South Carolina to increase the rate of Toll at the Sand Bar Ferry on the Savannah River.

Strayed. STRAYED on or about the 15th inst., from my residence on the east side of Gligg Church, a BAY MARE, with one or more white foals.

Administrator's Notice. ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Wm. Toney, dec'd., will pay the same without delay, and those having claims against said Estate are notified to render them in properly attested, to Dr. J. B. Courtney, Agent for the Administrator, forthwith, as we desire to close up the Estate as soon as possible.

Burial Cases! I keep constantly on hand a full stock of Walnut and Mahogany COFFINS, which, from and after this date, will be sold for Cash, and at prices as reasonable as the times will admit of.

Estate Notice. ALL persons in anywise indebted to the Estate of E. M. Penn, dec'd., are earnestly requested to come forward and settle up without delay.

Estate Notice. PERSONS having claims against the Estate of Dr. B. Bland, dec'd., are requested to present the same, with the proper vouchers, to Mr. James M. Harrison, who is my authorized Agent in settling up the affairs of the Estate.

Strayed or Stolen. STRAYED about four weeks ago, from my residence one mile from Meeting Street P. O. a DARK MARE MULE, with a black stripe on its back, and its knees and ankles, black two years old April 1st. It had on a yoke when it was driven, and a suitable mark would be paid for the recovery of said mule.

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