

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE ADVERTISER for one year FIVE DOLLARS in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at THREE DOLLARS per square (10 million lines or less) for each insertion.

Obituary notices, Tributes of Respect, or any communication in its nature, will be rated as advertisements and charged accordingly.

Particulars of the Battle at Petersburg.

From the Petersburg Express of Monday we obtain the following interesting account of the desperate contest which took place on Saturday:

SPRINGING A MINE. For several days past, prisoners and deserters have stated that the enemy was mining, and our officers and men have been convinced that the statement was correct.

It was then discovered that the enemy had sprung a mine on one of our sentries, near the centre of the lines, and a few 100 yards beyond the Blandford Cemetery.

The chief sufferers by the explosion, were Pegram's Battery, (formerly Branch's), from this city, and three companies of Elliott's South Carolina Brigade, which occupied a position immediately to the left of the battery for its support.

Of the casualties in Gen. Elliott's (formerly Evans') South Carolina Brigade, we have no information except that Gen. Elliott was severely wounded by a ball through the breast.

As soon as the nature of the disaster was made known, Gen. Hill despatched a courier to Gen. Mahone's headquarters, and that vigilant officer moved off immediately at the head of his own brigade, with instructions for Saunders' (Ala.) brigade, and Wright's Georgia to follow.

Arriving upon the ground, Gen. Mahone found twelve of the enemy's flags waving upon the ramparts of that portion of our line, carried by the explosion, and the whole vicinity swarming with white and black Yankee troops.

Getting his troops into position, Gen. Mahone ordered his brigade to retake a portion of his works, and instructed Wright's brigade to come up in such position as would ensure the recapture of the remaining portion.

In the meantime, Wright's brigade, commanded by Col. Hall, instead of coming directly up, by his means, was deceived, and came around, and thus failed to retake that portion of the line assigned to them.

At a later hour, Wilcox's old brigade, now ably commanded by the young and intrepid Saunders, came gallantly up to their work, and by a charge drove the enemy from the remaining portion of the works, and thus enabled us to re-establish our lines, precisely as they were before the explosion.

The enemy finding escape impossible, rushed for safety into the immense hole or chasm, made by their explosion, and around the edge of this great basin our men closed and fought hand to hand. This was done chiefly by Mahone's old brigade, and Saunders' Alabama men. Here the slaughter was terrific, and here, too, many a gallant Confederate fell to rise no more.

As an evidence of the desperate nature of the contest around and in this chasm, we would state, that Gen. Saunders' men after removing a large number of wounded, buried in the hole on Saturday night, 55 Yankee negro troops, and 178 whites.

At a late hour Saturday evening, we visited the chasm caused by the enemy's explosion. It appeared to be about 40 feet in depth, and some 200 feet in circumference, and resembled more what one would imagine to have been the effects of a terrible earthquake than any thing else to which we could liken it.

Immense boulders of earth were piled up rudely one above the other, and great fragments of bomb-proof, gun carriages, limbers, etc., were lying promiscuously in every direction. One man was caught between two boulders near the surface of the ground and literally crushed between them.

The sides and bottom of the chasm, were literally lined with Yankee dead, and the bodies lay in every conceivable position. In one spot we noticed a corporal of infantry, a sergeant of artillery, and a big, burly negro, piled one upon top of the other.

Some had evidently been killed with the bullets of muskets, as their crushed skulls and badly mangled faces too plainly indicated, while the greater portion were shot, great pools of blood, having flowed from their wounds and stained the ground.

Between our breastwork and the enemy's large numbers of dead and wounded were still lying, the latter being pitifully for water, and praying to be cared for. Our men could not relieve them, as they were in full range

of the enemy's sharpshooters, who had not ceased their firing, even under such appalling circumstances as we have described.

The length of the "sap" made by the enemy, is supposed to have been about 600 feet, but the work is not so great, as many, unacquainted with the appliances used for such purposes, would suppose. Immense sappers made especially for such occasions, are brought into requisition, and by this means, we are informed, a vast deal of work can be accomplished in a short space of time.

Just where the mine was sprung, and the explosion occurred, the earth is formed of a hard substance, such as is generally known as "pipe clay," and this accounts for the great boulders of earth which were rent asunder and overturned, by the force of the explosion.

The enemy's losses from all causes are estimated at 3,500 men. We have over 1,000 prisoners in our possession, 14 battle flags, and upwards of 2,000 stands of small arms.

We took no count, because the enemy brought none with them. The four pieces captured by the explosion, attached to Pegram's Battery, were afterwards dug up from the rubbish unimpaired.

Our entire loss is ascertained to be about 800. Among the killed we regret to state, are some of our very best men.

Saturday was the first time that the Army of Northern Virginia has been, regularly engaged with the Yankee negro troops.

The disastrous results to the enemy, have proved that this favorite element of the Yankee army, is no match for Confederate soldiers.

The negroes rushed wildly forward immediately after the explosion, with the cry of "no quarter." At a late hour of the day, the time for the Confederates came, and our brave boys took them at their word, and gave them what they so loudly called for—"no quarter."

The officers and men, white and black, have been confined together. They have engaged in this unjust and unprovoked war, and fight side by side, and our authorities will not be so cruel as to separate such bosom and deeply sympathizing friends in their captivity.

THE ADVERTISER. JAMES T. BACON, EDITOR. WEDNESDAY, AUG 10, 1864.

News from all Quarters.

As far as heard from, affairs in Virginia remain in a great measure unchanged. Since GRANT'S tremendous mining exploit of the 29th July, on which occasion he lost five thousand men and gained no advantage whatever, he has been unusually quiet.

Gen. Lee has been astonished and horrified by the appearance of his lines as a "topper and miner." Good that—and promising! For the present, GRANT must be satisfied to retain his present position; there appears little likelihood of his ability to do more.

In Georgia, the valiant and ubiquitous raiders have latterly laid by the heels, and their doughty leader, Gen. STONEMAN, sent to rest at leisure in the delightful prison at Andersonville. Early and BRACKENRIDGE are still operating on either side of the upper Potomac, and doing, wherever they go, a good work.

In the Western or mountain counties of North Carolina, the Tories, Yankees and deserters are still committing depredations, but their apostle, the arch-traitor Holden, has been ignominiously defeated in the late gubernatorial election; and now, most probably, they will cease their nefarious operations. The energetic and patriotic VANICE is re-elected Governor of North Carolina. Our prospects are bright—and ever brightening.

Well Merited Compliment.

Our gallant young townsman, Capt. Jacob THORNTON, of the 1st Regt. of Regulars, now on Sullivan's Island, has been detached from said Regiment and ordered to Charleston to take command of the big Blakely Gun—one of those monster pieces of ordnance which arrived in the city about a year ago.

It will be remembered that immediately after its arrival, burst and became unavailable. Our friend, Capt. Y. is called to the command of the survivor. Of the exact location of the Battery we are not informed. This is a distinguished compliment—but a profoundly well-merited one—to a brave and ever-vigilant soldier who has been continuously in service since the fall of 1860—with his armor on since the fall of 1860—with his armor on since the fall of 1860.

To All who were not Here to see It. Our friends in the army, and elsewhere than at home, will be delighted to hear of the fine rains we are having. On Friday evening last we were visited by a regular-bait storm—thunder, lightning, wind and rain. Rain in torrents—dashing, driving, drenching, pouring. The growing corn was considerably bent and blown down by the rushing wind; this however did not amount to a disaster. On the Sunday following, we had a lively shower, and even now (Monday morning) we are getting it again. The corn prospect is fine. But beware! we are always making mistakes about the crops. Not long ago we published that the wheat crop in our District was immense. And so people told us. It turns out however that the said crop is short—decidedly short—lamentably short. This is now an indisputable fact; alas! this time we are right. To many of us therefore, bisulphite will be a thing of Sunday during the coming winter.

Mend Your Ways.

We say to our fellow citizens in all parts of the District: Work your roads! Work your roads! We your roads! We hear complaints, loud and long, from all sections. Carriages, buggies, wagons, carts, harness, gear, and all these sorts of things, are in a fearfully shabby condition. If you don't work your roads, you will soon be without any—not any roads, but any carriages, etc., etc. Stop now your ears to the voice of warning wisdom—especially when that voice issues from the lips of the long-headed and seeing Editor of the Edgefield Advertiser!

Exchange of Prisoners at Charleston.

The fifty Yankee Officers confined for some months past in Charleston, have lately been exchanged for a like number of our Officers held by the Yankees. This exchange brings to us the intrepid and knightly Major Gen. EDWARD JOHNSON, Major General FRANK GARDNER, Brigadier Genls. GEO. H. STEWART and J. J. ARNOLD, and the renowned guerrilla chieftain, Gen. JERRY THOMPSON.

Increase in Our Terms.

With the upward tendency of everything in the way of provisions, clothing, paper, labor, &c., &c., we too are forced to advance our prices, and now place the Advertiser at Eight Dollars per year in advance, and Advertising at \$5 per square for each insertion.

Those of our patrons who prefer to pay us in provisions at old prices, can have the paper at \$1 per annum, and have such advertisements published as they may want at our old rates: \$1 per square for the first, and 50 cts. for each subsequent insertion. July 20, 1864.

The President and Gen. Johnston.

Relieving Gen. JOHNSON of the command of the Army of Tennessee and placing Gen. HOOD in his stead is an act of immense importance to the Nation. Whether for good or evil we know not. Many persons, who such men as President DAVIS and Gen. JOHNSON differ as to the conduct of the war, think it not very modest in the Editor of this newspaper to decide. That Gen. JOHNSON is a man of the highest and most undoubted military capacity, that he is a patriot of the purest and most devoted type, and that he deserves the everlasting and unbounded gratitude of the country, we presume no one will question. While we do not presume to decide upon the propriety of such a step, yet for very many reasons we must deeply regret the necessity which caused the removal of such distinguished ability, patriotism and virtue from the head of our army in Georgia. The idea however, of Mr. DAVIS having been actuated in this affair by petty personal hatred towards Gen. JOHNSON, is something too monstrous to be spoken of or written. The President we doubt not has acted in this matter with all due deliberation and caution. He has the privilege of advising with the highest military authorities of the country—as well with the leading Generals of the Army in Georgia, so lately commanded by Gen. JOHNSON himself, as with those of the Army in Virginia—and we have no doubt he has availed himself of this privilege. To think otherwise would be to suppose that Mr. DAVIS is a fool or a madman. And if the weight of military opinion in the army is decidedly against Gen. JOHNSON, then it is plain that the President has only done his duty in relieving Gen. J. of his command.

The President must be aware of the very serious responsibility which he assumes in this matter. If any disaster should occur to General HOOD'S army, it would reflect upon the President, and an endless source from which to draw abuse and denunciation. Indeed they commenced this thing without waiting for any such disaster, and have been keeping it up steadily for three weeks past. Newspaper correspondents from Atlanta are endeavoring to sow the seeds of discord, and to stir up party feeling on this question, representing the President as acting in the matter from personal enmity to Gen. JOHNSON. Not only so, but they have the boldness to assert that President DAVIS, influenced by a malignant hatred of Gen. JOHNSON, has willfully withheld troops which it was in his power to send him. These assertions lose sight of the fact that they are using a two-edged sword. How comes it that these men know that Mr. DAVIS is influenced by this base motive? He has certainly never confessed it to them—or any one else. It is therefore merely their inference—and why do they infer it? Do they find anything in their own hearts that suggests such a motive? What must be the baseness and malignity of that heart that originates the suspicion that Mr. DAVIS is actuated by such infamous motives! We shall be slow to believe that Mr. DAVIS is such a miscreant as wantonly to imperil the safety of the country, and to betray the trust imposed in him, for the base gratification of a low and mean malignity against one of his Generals.

Do these men understand what their charge involves? It implies that Mr. DAVIS is not only a felon but a fool. Which of these traitors of Mr. DAVIS is risking as much in this war as he does? Do they consider when they are uttering these damning charges against the President that he is fighting this war with a rope round his neck? Does not every one know that if our cause should fail and Mr. DAVIS fall into the hands of Lincoln, that he would be hung—literally hung by the neck as a felon? And yet we are called upon by newspaper correspondents to believe that this man, with everything—life, fortune, and reputation—at stake, solely to gratify a mean malignity, pursue a course and perish in jeopardy, and is willing that all shall perish if he can only gratify his malice against Gen. JOHNSON. We envy not the man who has a heart to hatch such suspicions against his enemy.

It is the fate of all men in power to have their traitors: but the wise and the virtuous on both sides of the Atlantic have already recognized Mr. DAVIS as a great and good man, and posterity will erect to him an imperishable monument.

Very Interesting Extract.

Lieut. JERRY BURR, the gallant and youthful leader of Co. A, 22d S. C. V., writes his father, Dr. WM. BURR, a long and graphic letter concerning GRANT'S great mining operation near Petersburg on the 29th July. On this occasion the 22d was welligh exterminated. Co. A. (an Edgefield Company) and its brave young Lieutenant seem to have made an almost miraculous escape. As will be seen from this extract, our townsman, Capt. McPHERSON WRIGGOT (of Co. K.) was at the time on detached service—and was thus spared the sad fate (death, wounds, captivity) which befell his Company:

"Our loss has been heavy, but that of the enemy must far exceed ours. In the blowing up, George Lake, and his cousin Lieut. WM. Lake, were partially covered up, but the enemy, as soon as they took the works, released them. Geo. Lake was not much injured, and he, with very nearly all of Company C, was captured and immediately marched to the rear. Lieut. W. Lake was so badly injured by being bruised and mashed up that he could not walk, and consequently was left by the enemy, taken by our men and brought to the rear. He has since been carried to Hospital.

"During the fight, John R. Aiton, Sergt. Co. A, and Private Geo. Coleman were killed; Corp. R. T. Dean wounded severely, but not dangerously, in the leg; Mahlon W. slightly in the finger, and John Bryant slightly, but where I am not able to learn. There are now only about forty-eight men in the Regiment, and I am the senior officer present. But I am of the opinion that there are forty or fifty more who will come in soon. Capt. Mack Wright, of Co. K, was on detached service and not in the trenches; consequently he did not meet the terrible fate which befell his Company.

"Last night our Brigade was re-assembled and now lies on the left of where this battery once stood. Mahone's Brigade occupies now the position once occupied by the 15th, 22d and 23d.

"Col. Fleming (of the 22d) was asleep in his bomb-proof when the explosion occurred, and his name has not been heard of since; the bomb-proof in which he was asleep is now covered with about twenty feet of earth, and our only presumption is that he too, like so many of our brave men, has been buried alive in the heaps of earth and rubbish.

"At the beginning of the fight, Gen. Elliott, commanding brigade, received a severe wound which is thought will prove mortal. Col. Smith of the 26th S. C. was painfully wounded in shoulder. A large number of valuable officers, and no less gallant and brave men, have been lost to us; but the loss which we have inflicted on the enemy will in part compensate. I learn that eight or nine hundred prisoners have been carried to the rear, with some fourteen stand of colors.

"I had almost forgotten to state that a great portion of the troops confronting us were Negro troops, who, as they mounted our breastworks, shouted out 'No quarter for rebels.' Their firing was an almost total destruction. About 100 were captured, and the works were filled with their dead and wounded. Great numbers of them now lie in front of our works, killed or wounded

in retreating. Those who were captured have been made to bury the Federal dead and carry off the wounded to the rear. To day all is quiet, and we are cleaning up our works and preparing again to inhabit our dens in the earth.

"Private J. M. Parkman, Co. A, was also slightly wounded."

Thanks.

The brave soldiers who compose the Band of the 2nd Regt. S. C. Cavalry, requested us, before their departure, to return to our citizens their kindest and most heartfelt thanks for the "cordial and unbounded hospitality" (these are their words) experienced by them during their sojourn in Edgefield. The gallant fellows were enthusiastic, and bade us say in all manner of kind things for them. "Tell the good people," said they, "that we want to stay here forever; that we are charmed and delighted with the place; that our visit to Edgefield has been a green spot in the desert of war. And don't forget to tell the ladies that we admire them fanatically—that we adore them—that we are in love with them—that we will come and play for them every month in the year if we can—that we are going back to the coast to practise diligently, in the hope of being called to Edgefield again; &c., &c., &c."

Well, well, we doubt not they feel all they say; (musicians are the honestest of people and always say what they say) and we doubt not that where hospitality has been tendered them, it has been, as they say, "cordial and unbounded;" and we know too that they fully deserved it. And now, will they permit us to return them our thanks—the thanks of citizens, of ladies, and of the Dramatic Corps? We have all enjoyed their presence and their music in the highest degree. Music "is twice blessed; it bleaseth him that gives, and him that takes." The village will be forlorn without them. God grant we may see and hear them soon again. Health, happiness, and good luck attend them!

Proceeds of the Dramatic Entertainments.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Total amount taken in the first night, \$1,400. Total, \$2,218.

To this may be added \$728—the proceeds, in new issue, of the Entertainment given about the first of May last. This latter sum has been applied by the Ladies, but not yet paid out. The sum, therefore, held by the Dramatic Corps at present is \$2,509.

District Statistics.

Our ever-attentive Tax Collector, Capt. THOMAS DEAN, has very thoughtfully furnished us the annexed recapitulation of the State and District Tax for Edgefield District for the year 1864, which will afford information to our readers generally:

Table with 3 columns: Description, Rate, and Amount. Total State Tax, \$111,421.40. Net amount due State, \$109,750.03.

DISTRICT RECAPITULATION.

Table with 3 columns: Description, Rate, and Amount. Total State and District Tax, \$146,503.13.

The Tax in Kind.

As Assessor for the 12th Collection District, comprising the 7th and 9th Regiments, Capt. DEAN also sends us the following statement, the result of his labors in the assessment of the Tax in Kind in his District:

Table with 3 columns: Description, Quantity, and Value. Total value of tax in kind, \$38,401.00.

The aggregate of the killed, wounded and missing in Gen. M. C. Butler's Brigade, consisting of the 5th, 6th and 8th S. C. Cavalry, since the opening of the present campaign in Virginia, up to the 13th July, stands thus: Killed, 87 wounded and missing, 490. Total, 577.

Long Delayed.

On the 5th instant we received a letter from E. K., our much valued correspondent in Gen. Hoop's Army, dated July 2d. This letter, interesting as it is, would now be of little interest to our readers. Some Post Master between Atlanta and Augusta—or at one of those places—ought to have his epidermis tickled with a cat-o-nine-tails.

From this lamentably delayed epistle we make the following extracts—in which the warm-hearted writer speaks of two noble youths of Edgefield—two immortal soldiers for whom this vexed world is now open:

"On Tuesday, Lieut. PICK TRUCKER, Co. I, 24th S. C. Regt., received a mortal wound in the head, and died in about thirty-six hours afterwards. Though but a youth, he was elected to a Lieutenantcy in our Company last March. He was winning golden opinions by his bravery, and good conduct. He was always so cheerful, affable, kind and generous, that it was a pleasure to meet him in the mood social, or with a view to do business alone. But that beaming face, and those bright smiles are numbered with the things that are past. 'He sleeps in glory's bed.' His name will not be forgotten. Fame will claim him as one of her own; and hand his memory down to future generations.

"We were informed that PAUL DERRICK, of our Company, died from the effect of a wound received in the fight near Calhoun. Mr. DERRICK was a young man of good habits; modest and quiet, and yet firm and manly in every emergency. If he had any faults I was never able to detect them. Let us never forget his services, nor the manner of his death. The tomb of a Confederate soldier slain in battle is the temple of our young Republic's glory and honor!"

For the Advertiser.

The Edgefield Village Aid Association acknowledges a donation of \$10 from Mr. Jas. Callison, sent by the kindness of Dr. Abbey.

We are expecting to send Hospital stores to Augusta from time to time, and would be glad to receive half-worn under-clothing, old linen, canlies, bedding, &c. In short, any and every thing palatable to the sick, or necessary for the wounded. We hope all will take an interest.

Mrs. ANN GRIFFIN, Pres. Mrs. WM. GOODMAN, Sec'y. & Treas.

For the Advertiser.

LINE OF BATTLE NEAR MALVERN HILL, July 29th.

Mr. Editor:—Subjoined I send a list of casualties in Co. G, 1st Regiment, S. C. V., in the engagement near the Charles City Road, Thursday evening, July 28th:

Killed.—None. Wounded.—Capt. Wiley Holloway, flesh wound, shoulder; Corp. T. M. Wilson, severe in right foot; J. H. Carpenter, severe in leg; R. P. H. Holloway, flesh wound in back; E. G. Walker, W. W. Stewart and F. Schwartz, missing.—Corp. G. W. Street, Corp. H. W. Holloway, J. W. Bryant and G. W. Hancock.

S. G. MOBLEY, Assistant Surgeon, 1st Regt. S. C. V.

Fifteen hundred bales Cotton were destroyed by fire in Columbia, on Sunday, the 31st ult., belonging to Mr. Rich O'Neale, worth in the aggregate about \$400,000.

Two Austrian soldiers, at Harrisburg, have received fifty lashes each for accepting some cigars from citizens while on guard.

The Rhode Island miscegenation partisans are urging the abolition of schools exclusively for colored children, and requiring the admission of negroes into all the schools of the State. The question is before the Legislature.

A bog of marsh in England becoming dry, the people were surprised at the sight of a square mile of frogs moving across the country, the old frogs with little frogs upon their backs, and all led by huge old patriarchs, migrating to the nearest water.

The Central Association will dispatch cars for Lee's and Beauregard's armies, on the 10th August; for Hood's army, on the 15th August.

Secretary Stanton is said to have remarked the other day, "Butler is admirable in catching a rebel clergyman or intimidating a seceding school master, but he isn't a great general."

The Indiana Banner relates the case of a mother in the neighborhood of Terre Haute who, whilst her son was asleep upon a sofa, put out his eyes with a burning coal, in order that he might be exempted from conscription.

The time has arrived when the seed of vegetables are maturing. Henceforward, let every gardener and farmer and their "good ladies" gather up and carefully husband their seeds.

Why is Abraham Lincoln, among his children, like a certain river in Virginia? Because, considered with reference to his progeny, he is the Pa-monkey (Pawnee).

A writer, dwelling on the importance of small things, says that he always takes "notice even of a straw," especially, perhaps, if there's a sherry cobbler at the end of it.

The Louisville Journal says, it is the most awful fact in this war, that the President of the United States considers his own re-election the chief purpose to be accomplished by it.

A Mrs. Wannamaker died at New Prospect, Bergen county, N. J., last week, weighing, previous to her death, seven hundred pounds. At her last dinner twenty-four cars of green corn made up a slight portion of her repast.

An editor in the Western part of Alabama is in a fix. He dunned a subscriber, who refused to pay and threatened to sue the editor if he stopped sending the paper. We hope that he has no such subscriber. What would we do?

The Prince of Wales has a very fair start in the world for a man. His Cornwall estate has yielded him £125,000, Parliament notes him \$500,000 a year, while his mother lives, besides \$250,000 for Wales to spend. Add to this a very pretty wife and a good prospect of being King of England some day, and the prince can be considered "forhanded."

There is considerable mystery about the steamer Yaddo, which left Bordeaux on the 22d of June, nominally for Amsterdam. Her arrival at the latter port is not reported, and nothing certain is known of her whereabouts. The Opinion Nationale asserts that she will soon re-appear, fully armed and manned, with the Confederate flag flying. It is stated that Semmes is too ill to take command of her.

The Richmond correspondent ("Tyrone Powers") of the Augusta Constitutionalist writes: The new Secretary of the Treasury is winning golden opinions from all men, and with the hope of some financial change for the better and the good news, political and military, that is pouring in upon us, it is long since Richmond has been so cheerful or exhibited so gratifying a revival of public hope and confidence.

Gen. Hood is effectually and radically changing the condition of things in the horse department. He dismantled the command that sacked Atlanta, some nights ago, and is executing his stringent orders to dismount every horseman and muleman who is found absent from his command.

[We have been requested to publish the subjoined letter, written to a gentleman in this District by two gallant young soldiers of the Army of Tennessee.—Ed. Adv.]

MY DEAR FRIEND.—We are pained to hear that the people of Edgefield are indulging in parties and hilarity, and we sincerely hope from this day, they will cease to do so. We ought to watch like good servants the coming of our Master, and follow his precepts, as taught by Iliad in individual as well as in national afflictions. While we are battling for our rights, and standing as a living wall between the Northern invaders and our Southern homes, it seems that our friends behind us, instead of imploring the mercy of our Maker in our behalf, have given themselves up to all kinds of hilarity and gain, and forgotten the great responsibilities resting upon them. If some of our kind friends would for one moment turn to the word of God and see what it says, in 24th ch. 38 and 39 verses of St. Matthew: "For as in the days that were before the flood, they were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage until the day that Noah entered into the ark, and knew not until the flood came, and took them all away: So shall also the coming of the Son of man be."

So it is with a great many of the people of our dear Confederacy, neglecting to offer their humble prayer for the suffering soldiers that are now in the field. We humbly trust that these few words may sink deep into their hearts, and that all of the people throughout the Confederate States, is our prayer.

Respectfully yours, R. A. K.

The New York Herald says: Two hundred and sixty-five of the most valuable public and private buildings of Chambersburg have been destroyed by the rebels. Most of the stocks of merchandise were removed before the rebels arrived—the losses from fire are largely over \$1,000,000. Three thousand people are rendered homeless.

PUBLIC MEETING.

The citizens of the Ridge and neighboring vicinity, exempt from active service in the field, are requested to assemble at Bethel Church, on Saturday, the 13th inst., for the purpose of organizing themselves into a Company, in order to be prepared for any emergency that may arise.

T. WATSON, Sr. S. BOKNIGHT, J. M. NORRIS, GEO. ADDY, B. T. BOATWRIGHT, WILSON HOLSON.

Ridge, Aug. 1, 21

24th S. C. V., NEAR ATLANTA, GA., July 13th, 1864.

Mr. Editor.—Allow us to present to the voters of our District the name of Capt. JOHN F. BURRIS for the Legislature.

In presenting the name of this gentleman we deem it necessary to say but little here. To all who have for the past three years kept up with this bloody strife is his name familiar, but to that gallant old 7th Regt. more particularly is he known, and by them have his services as an officer and soldier been appreciated. Among the first to go forth in defence of his country's rights, for more than two years, until disabled we fear for life,—until struck by the fatal ball at the memorable battle of Sharpsburg, did he ever not lift his strong arm in maintaining that blessing—liberty,—which he ever holds as the dearest and most sacred right to man.

But, Mr. Editor, without further comment upon the deeds of Capt. BURRIS, we, the members of Co's. I and K, 24th Regt., S. C. V., unanimously present him to the voters of our District, believing he will ever be found in the front rank of the halls of legislation and usefulness, as he has ever been in the field.

Aug. 9, 21

Late Arrivals.

JUST RECEIVED AT THE BRICK STORE Extract LOGWOOD; English COPPERAS; Mason's BLACKING; Coat's SPONGE COTTON; SHOE THREAD; TOILET SOAP; PAPER and ENVELOPES.

For sale by G. L. PENN. Aug 0 31 23

Tax in Kind!

I HAVE received the Assessor's Estimate for the Tax in Kind marked deliverable at Aiken, Hamburg and Scott's Ferry, and am ready to take up the Floating Receipts and receipt upon the Estimate.

I hope to be able to be at Edgefield C. H. a week during the month. If I can do so I will give notice in a future number of the Advertiser. S. S. TOMPKINS, Agent. Hamburg, Aug 1 21 32

Notice!

I WILL be at Edgefield C. H. on Friday and Saturday in each week, until further notice, to receive and receipt for the Tax in Wheat for 1864 and the Bond Bacon. Farmers and Planters will please take due notice, and govern themselves accordingly. My Office will not be open until the 12th inst. T. A. JONES, Purchasing Agent. Aug 2 19 32

State of South Carolina, EDGEFIELD DISTRICT, IN EQUITY.

Nancy Coleman, et al.

Julius Van, Adm'or, et al. BY virtue of an order of the Court in this case, I will proceed to sell at Edgefield C. H., on Monday the 5th day of Sept. next, the Real Estate described in the pleadings to wit: ONE TRACT OF LAND, known as the Garrett Place, containing Four Hundred and Thirty acres, more or less, adjoining lands of Thomas Garrett, Estate of Geo. McKie and others. TERMS.—Sold on a credit of 12 months with interest from day of sale, except costs and expenses of sale which must be paid in cash. Purchasers to give bond with at least good sureties to secure the purchase money, and pay for papers extra. Z. W. CARWILLE, C.E.D. Aug 9 41