

Lady Byron's Answer to Lord Byron's Farewell.

In the whole range of English literature there is not, in our opinion, a production either in prose or verse, that combines within itself more pathos, earnest sentiment, than Lady Byron's reply to her faithless husband. Byron's "Farewell" was a frenzied bidding adieu to a heart that had just been crushed. But Lady Byron, in defending herself from his irony, "turned the tables" on him most completely. Her reply is a thing of beauty, and we have "put" Byron "to the quick." We call attention to the vivid and noble diction expressed in the last verse. The poem has doubtless been read by all our readers; but it will repay a second perusal.

Ye! farewell—farewell forever!
Thou thyself hast fixed our doom,
Bade hope's fairest blossoms wither,
Never again for me to bloom—
Unforgiving that thou calledst me
Didst thou ever say, forgive?
For the wrongs whose woes beguiled thee,
Thou alone didst seem to live.
Short the space which time has given
To complete thy love's decay;
By unhalloved passion driven,
Spoke thy heart's true thought to stray;
Lived for us that feeling tender
Which thy voice so well can show,
From my arms why didst thou wander,
My embraces why forego?
Oh, too late thy breast was bared,
Oh, too soon to us 'twas shown,
That thy love I now but shared,
And already 'twas a done.
Wreath in dreams of joy abiding,
On thy breast my head had lain,
In thy love and true confiding,
Bliss I never can know again.
That dark hour didst first discover
In thy soul the hideous stain—
Wouldst these eyes had closed forever,
Never to witness thy crimes again!
But the wrongs which Heaven!
For thy record blotted be;
Yes, I yet would live, O Byron,
For the sake I've borne for thee!
In whose lovely features (oh me!)
All my weakness have confided,
Whilst the struggling tears permit me,
All the father's I can trace—
He whose image ever leaves me,
He whose image still I prize,
Who this bitter feeling give me,
Still to love where I despise.
With regret and sorrow teeming,
When our child's first accents flow,
I will teach her to say Father,
But his guilt she ne'er shall know.
What to-morrow and to-morrow
Wakes his from a widowed bed;
On another's arm or sorrow
Will thou feel, no tear will shed.
I, the world's approval sought not,
When I tore myself from thee;
Of his praise or blame I thought not—
What's its praise or blame to me!
He so prized—so loved—so adored,
From his heart my image drove,
On my head contempt has poured,
And preferred a rancor's love.
Thou art proud; but mark me, Byron,
I've a heart proud as thine own,
Soft to love, but hard as iron,
When contempt is o'er it thrown—
But farewell!—I'll not uphold thee,
Never, never will they fill;
Wretched though thy crimes have made me,
If thou canst, be happy still.
From the Richmond, (Va.) Times.
Extravagance Rebuked.
We fear the hardships endured and the self-denial practiced by our people during the late war predisposed them, at its conclusion, to an extravagance which they may repent too late. After a long fast, a feast is longed for and enjoyed, but it behooves us strictly to look to it that we do not unwisely consume, in present and superfluous gratification, what may be absolutely necessary to our future permanent happiness. There are many who are living freely, in the belief that during the last year of the war and in the last six months, they sounded the depth of hard times; that whatever may befall them hereafter, they have gone through the worst. It is a painful duty to set about to dispel so pleasant a delusion. We wish we could feel that there was nothing but prosperity before the people of Virginia, and that the day was passed when the severest economy was necessary. But convictions are far otherwise. We believe that the real pinch has not yet come, and it is with serious apprehensions that we observe an absence of preparation on the part of our people to meet it.
When in April last the war ended, and the Federal authority was re-established over the Southern States, there was a considerable amount of property, both in town and country, for which there was a ready market, and almost every individual had more or less Federal currency or coin. Planters had cotton or tobacco; the small farmers stock of some kind, and later in the season, their scanty wheat crop. In the towns and cities those who had not hoarded money had their little stores of leaf and manufactured tobacco, or some other article readily convertible into money. Believing that with the war all earthly trouble was over, and that hard times would come again no more, all hastened to realize, and, we fear, to squander their money. The ladies were four or five years behind the fashions, and had long been deprived of the thousand luxuries that were before the war, they had been accustomed, and money was lavished to refurnish them in their former comfort and splendor. The gentlemen too threw aside their homespun and fared sumptuously every day at immense cost. The money thus put into circulation reached the poorer classes, white and black, who were equally extravagant in proportion to their means. Ninety per centum of the articles purchased with this cash capital of the South, the cotton, tobacco and boards of money, were of Northern production or manufacture. Whence it follows that this capital has been transferred to the North, and by just so much are our people poorer than they were last summer. They may have the wherewithal to carry them through this winter, but no more. The long months of next spring and summer which must intervene before the next crops come in is the period toward which we look forward with the greatest apprehension. By the beginning of that season all the produce of this State certainly, and, we fear, of our Southern sisters, will have been sold, and the sole means of the people will then be

their lands, and their depreciated State and railroad securities. Woe unto those who shall then be found without greenbacks! Their lands and stocks must be forced on a glutted market, and sacrificed that they may live.
That money has been heedlessly spent which will be sorely needed before the fields are yellow with the next harvest, we know; but a word of warning, we are glad to believe, will not even now come too late for many. The practice of a prudent, cautious economy now, will avert a world of suffering, and a sad sacrifice of property in the spring and summer of sixty-six.
From the New Haven Journal and Courier.
Important Decision.
The following decision, rendered by Judge Sanford in the case of Mr. Lewis, who was prosecuted for assault and battery in the punishment of a pupil of his school, will be read with great interest, as the matters of which it treats are of great practical importance, and are but imperfectly understood.
Circuit Court, New Haven.—*State vs John G. Lewis.*—This is a prosecution brought by the State against John G. Lewis, principal of one of the public schools in New Haven, charging him with an assault and battery on one Francis M. Hoban, a pupil in the school, on the 21st day of July last.
As reference has been made by counsel to the law applicable to cases of this character, it may be well to consider for a moment what the legal rights and powers of a school-master are, in respect to the infliction of punishment, where in his judgment the same is necessary to prevent the repetition of an offence, on the part of the pupil, and for the support of good government and proper discipline in the school. I say in his judgment, because, from the nature of the case, the master alone can determine whether the punishment is necessary. Says Judge Blackstone: "The master is in loco parentis, and has such a portion of the powers of the parent committed to his charge as may be necessary to answer the purposes for which he is employed."
The right to inflict punishment, for proper cause, belongs to the master, the law having clothed him with that authority—and the question is, simply, is what form and to what extent it may be administered by him.
Judge Swift, remarking upon this subject, says: "A school-master has a right to inflict moderate corporal punishment upon his scholars, for this is necessary for the support of good government in his school, but he should reserve this as a last resort, when all other measures fail. He should avoid all unnecessary severity, or extreme cruelty. If all gentle and moderate measures fail, the master is vested with the power of inflicting corporal punishment. This should be done with coolness and deliberation, not in the heat of passion; and with a suitable instrument; the blows should be inflicted, not on the head, but on those parts of the body where there is no danger of material injury, and with a moderation of severity proportioned to the nature of the offence and the stubbornness of the offender." I Swift, Dig. 63.
I think, therefore, the following may safely be adopted as the rule, that while the masters, to a certain extent, and for certain purposes, stand in loco parentis, and has, for sufficient cause, the right to inflict reasonable corporal punishment, while the pupil is under his charge, he must exercise a reasonable judgment and sound discretion in determining when to punish and to what extent, but the punishment must not be excessive or cruel, nor inflicted for the purpose of gratifying private malice or his own evil passions.
Punishments may be severe, yet entirely reasonable—and on the other hand, even moderate punishments may under certain circumstances be unreasonable, but excessive and cruel punishments are not only unreasonable but unlawful, and for their infliction the master may be held criminally responsible.
Whether the punishment inflicted is excessive or cruel, is a question of fact, to be determined in each particular case that may arise.
In the case now under consideration, if I could find from the evidence that the injuries upon Hoban were caused, by the accused, in the manner and under the circumstances detailed by the boy himself, I should have no hesitation in saying that the punishment inflicted was excessive and cruel, and that the master had made himself criminally liable.
The boy was whipped by Mr. Lewis, after getting him into the recitation room, but I do not find that the whipping was either cruel or excessive, and though severe, taking into consideration all the circumstances under which it was inflicted, it was not in my judgment unreasonable, but entirely justifiable. The accused is therefore discharged.
AN ARISTOCRATIC WEDDING.—A brilliant wedding took place in Albany recently, the parties united being Ex-Senator John V. L. Pruyn and a daughter of Judge Parker. Over one hundred carriages were in attendance, and the side-walk leading to the portals of the edifice was laid down with Brussels carpet. The groom entered the church by one door, and the bride cortege by another, in the measured music of a melodious band. The solemn and impressive Episcopal marriage ceremony having been performed by Bishop Potter, assisted by two other clergymen, the bride and groom partook of the sacrament according to the old English custom. Eighty presents were given to the bride—among them a diamond-set watch, a diamond necklace, and a bracelet and pin two hundred years old.
Some curious experiments are tried in Europe to save the lives of animals attacked with the cattle disease. A cow belonging to Miss Burdett Coutts was dosed with "eight bottles of whisky, twelve doses of brandy, thirty bottles of port wine, and other strong drinks." The animal recovered from the distemper, but died of delirium tremens.
Philosophers say that shutting the eyes makes the hearing more acute. This may account for the many closed eyes to be seen in our churches.

"Miscegenation" at the North.
"Miscegenation"—the new term for amalgamation—is the last and newest phase of abolitionism at the North—openly and unblushingly avowed, and preached even from the pulpit. The New York Times makes the following remarkable confession about the matter:
"WHAT ARE WE COMING TO?"
"A rage for marrying black people has lately taken possession of the Republican party. The Radicals have carried everything before them, and if things go on at their present rate it is feared that, in three months, every white man who is not connected by marriage with a colored family will be 'read out' of the party. The gusto with which the abolitionists go into the insane movement is something at once disgusting and alarming. We shrink from putting on paper the stories which reach us, of the prevalence of this evil. We will only say that there will very soon be hardly a family in the city belonging to the Republican persuasion which will not be glorying in the possession of a negro son-in-law. It is said, we know not what truth, that the Union League Club has fitted up a night hall at its door, and keeps a black minister on the premises who marries all couples of different colors at any hour of the day or night. Soon we may expect to hear of duels being fought about some black washer-woman, and crowds of white men thronging the basements of those families who have colored servants in their houses for the purpose of soliciting the honor (?) of their hands.
It is with great reluctance that we speak our minds in this matter. But we have no hesitation in saying that if we had at the outset conceived it possible that hostility to slavery would ever have led to wholesale intermarriage with negroes, the Republican party should never have received any countenance or support from this journal. We owe it to ourselves and to posterity to say that the thing has taken us by surprise. It never entered our head. We now see and confess our error and deplore it.
The question which now naturally suggests itself to every right-minded white man and woman is, where is this thing to end? Whither are we tending? What is to be done to stop this unnatural and detestable movement? For it is as plain as a pike staff that if it continues there will be soon no whites left in this once great and prosperous country. We shall all be mulattoes, and be afflicted with all the peculiarities, both mental and physical, of that unhappy race. The signs of this great and terrible change already begin to make themselves manifest in our streets, for the most careless observer who walks down Broadway can hardly fail to observe the appearance of a vast number of faces of the well known brown tinge. Let that tinge once become general, and then farewell, to all our whiteness.
There is but one quarter—and we are not ashamed to own it—in which, in our opinion, we can look for either help or comfort, at this crisis, and that is to the great, old, truly national Democratic party. It has its faults; nobody has been forced to call attention to them, oftener than we; but it has never yet proved false to its race, and we are satisfied that whatever can be done by it will be done to preserve the purity of our blood.
THE PURSUIT.—Mr. Higgins was a very punctual man in all his transactions through life. He amassed a large fortune by untiring industry and punctuality; and at the advanced age of ninety years was resting quietly on his bed, and calmly waiting to be called away. He had deliberately made almost every arrangement for his decease and burial.
His pulse grew fainter, and the light of life seemed just flickering in its sockets when one of his sons observed:
"Father, you will probably live but a day or two; is it not well for you to name your pall bearers?"
"To be sure, my son," said the dying man. "It is well thought of, and I will do it now."
He gave the names of six the usual number and sank back exhausted upon his pillow.
A gleam of thought passed over his withered features like a ray of light, and he rallied once more. "My son read me the list. Is the name of Mr. Higgins there?"
"It is, father."
"Then, strike it off!" said he emphatically, "for he was never punctual—was never anywhere in season, and he might hinder the procession a whole hour."
GOOD FEELINGS.—We know a blunt old fellow in the State of Maine who sometimes hits the nail on the head more apt than a philosopher. He once heard a man much praised for his "good feelings." Every body joined and said the man was possessed of excellent feelings.
"What has he done?" asked the old genius.
"He is possessed of the most benevolent feelings," was the reply.
"What has he done?" cried the old fellow again.
By this time the company thought it necessary to show some of his favorite doings. They began to cast about in their minds but the old man still shouted, "What has he done?" They owned they could not name anything in particular.
"Yes," answered the cynic, "you say he is a man that has good feelings. Now, gentlemen, let me tell you that there are people in this world who get a good name simply on account of their feelings. You can't tell one generous action that they ever performed in their lives, but they can look, and talk most benevolently. I know a man in this town that you would call a surly, rough and unamiable man, and yet he has done more acts of kindness in this county than all of you together. You may judge people's actions by their feelings, but I judge people's feelings by their actions."
A steambot passenger, missing his handkerchief, asked an Irishman if he had seen it, and insinuated a charge of theft. But, afterwards finding his pocket-companion in his hat, he began to apologize. "Oh, don't be arther making any apology; it was a mere mistake on both sides, too. You took me for a thief, and I took you for a gentleman."

NEW GOODS!
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JAS. G. BAILIE & BRO.
205 BROAD STREET,
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Have just received the following New Goods, to which they invite the attention of their customers and the public generally:
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Rolls fine Three-Ply Carpeting, new patterns; Rolls fine Ingrain Brussels Carpeting; Velvet Carpeting; Carpet Binding; Hearth Rugs, Door Mats, &c.
A competent Upholsterer on hand to attend to fitting and laying Carpets and hanging Curtains and Shades.
Window Shades.
Gold and Velvet Shades, new patterns; Gold and Green Shades, " " Plain Gold Shades, " " Landscape Shades, " " Shade Trimmings, of all kinds.
Damask.
Lace and Muslin Curtains, Cornices, Bands, Loops, &c.
Dry Goods,
At Wholesale by the Piece or Dozen.
Calicoes, Skirting, Misses' Balmoral Hose, Irish Fronts, " Bibbed Wool " Shirt Linen, Ladies' white " 8-4 Bleached Damask, Gents mixed cot. Socks, Scotch Diaper, Men's Bro Half Hose, Huck Towels, Misses' white " Silk Neck Ties, Boys' Bro " Black Ribbon Ties, Green and Bro Barage, Birds Eye Diaper, Ladies' fine 4 Gauze, Long Lawn, " Adeline Gloves, Linen Crash, " Silk " Diaper Towels, Undressed Linen, Ladies' Stella Scarfs, India Rubber Combs, Horns Combs, Buttons, Combs, 8x10 Bleached Cloths, Ivory Combs, Men's White Merino Drawers; " " Shirts, " " Shetland " Drawers; " " Shirts; " " Ribbed Drawers; " " Shirts; Ladies' Hoop Skirts; " Bridal " Young Ladies' Bridal Skirts; Misses' Plain Clasp " Cotton Umbrellas; Silk and Cotton Hankerchiefs.
Floor Oil Cloths.
Floor Oil Cloths, thoroughly seasoned; Table Oil Cloths, just received.
Shoes.
Ladies' Balmorals; Misses' Gaiters; Gents' Gaiters, Buckles; Heavy Shoes, all kinds.
Groceries.
Java Coffee, Laguyara Coffee, Rio Sugar, Brown, Fair, Crushed, Choco, Black Pepper, Ginger, Candles, AND GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS.
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Nails, all sizes, Cotton Cards, Coconut Dipping, Mason's Blacking, Blanking Brushes, Scrubbing Brushes, White Wash Brushes, White Wash Heads, Mop Heads, Cotton Twine, Soot Boxes, School Baskets, Market Baskets, Clothes Baskets, Clothes Lines, Clothes Pins, Army Pails, Wispes, Iron Selves, Plated Seives, Brass Seives, Wash Brooms, Zinc, Wash Brooms, Plaie, Hatching Brooms, Dusting Brushes, Ladders, Stove Polish, Gun Caps, Boxes Ink, Ball Boxes, Pad Locks, 25 Boxes Glass, Parlor Matches, Matches, Buckets of all kinds, Tubs, Plain, Tubs, Painted, Tubs, Cedar, Brooms, Hair Brooms, Feather Dusters, Horse Brushes, Rolling Pins, Potato Mashers, Lemon Squeezers, Towel Rollers, Nests Reelers, Spice Sotts, Nests Flour Pails, Faucets, Well Buckets, Wood Spoons, Moose Traps, Sash Cord, Whisks, Pocket Whisks, Table mats, Match Safes, Axes, Axe Handles, Letter Paper, Trunks,
Bagging.
2,000 Yards Best Gunny Bagging, 2,000 Pounds Best Roppe, 20 Coils Manila Rope, 500 pounds Kiglish Twine,
Liquors.
Cases Old Cognac Brandy, Cases Holland Gin, Cases New York Gin, Cases Old Bourbon, Cases Miller's XXXX Bourbon, Cases Wolf's Old Bourbon, Cases Wolfe's Scheidam Schnapp, Cases Russe's Arrack Punch, Cases Russe's St. Domingo Punch, Cases Purest Blackberry Brandy, Cases Old Port Wine, Cases Imperial Sherry Wines, Cases S. Domingo Bitters,
Syrups.
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25 Cases assorted Pickles, Gherkins, Pepper Sauces, &c.
Liquors by the Barrel.
25 Bbls Whiskey, Old Rye, 1840, 10 Bbls Gin, 10 Bbls Rum, 10 Kegs, 10 gals. each, Old Rye Whiskey, 1840, 6 per ct. above proof.
Carpets, Shades, Curtains, Dry Goods and Shoes, up stairs, the balance on our lower floor. Planters, Merchants and Citizens, look to your interest and give us a call.
JAMES G. BAILIE & BROTHER
205 BROAD STREET,
AUGUSTA, GA.
Sept 18

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Oct 6
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Columbia, Oct. 5
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A PAPER FOR THE COUNTING-ROOM AND HOME CIRCLE.
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Augusta, Oct 5
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Augusta, Oct 5
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Private letters, orders for back numbers, etc., may be sent to D. REDMOND, Augusta, Ga., as heretofore.
Oct 5
THE CHRISTIAN INDEX.
By the 1st of OCTOBER, or as soon as the publication are re-established, I will re-establish the CHRISTIAN INDEX, AND THE CHILD'S INDEX.
I have been publishing.
Price of "Index," per annum, \$3.00
Price of "Child's Index," " " " " 50
(A deduction made for Clubs.)
Money may be remitted at once, as my determination is positive. My desire is to secure a large subscription list with which to begin, and I issue this prospectus that subscribers may have time to forward their remittances.
It is my intention to issue first-class papers, and no pains or expense will be spared to secure that end. The best writers and correspondents will be secured, and the highest religious and literary talent will be given to the paper. The Child's paper will be profusely illustrated, and will, in every sense, be made to conform to its name, "The Child's Delight."
Money may be sent by Express or otherwise, if by Express, at my own risk, if the Express receipt is sent me, on the resumption of mail facilities.
My connection with the firm of J. W. Burke & Co., is dissolved, but I will establish an office in Macon, Ga., where communications may be addressed.
SAMUEL BOYKIN,
Macon, Sept 11
SOUTHERN CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE.
THE regular re-publication of this long and well-known RELIGIOUS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—an official paper of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South—has been resumed at MACON, GA.
Those who want this paper from the beginning of the publication, must SUBSCRIBE EARLY, as only a small edition will be printed.
The Ministers of the M. E. Church throughout the South are agents of the paper, and empowered to take subscriptions and to give receipts.
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Money may be forwarded by Express to E. H. MYERS, D. D., Editor, Macon, Ga.
Oct 5
Notice.
LOST OR MISLAID a certain NOTE, or Single Bill, for Two Thousand (2000) Dollars, made payable to Wm. G. Murray, Trustee, or bearer, three years after date, with interest payable annually from date, dated the 15th of November, 1860, and signed by B. H. Sullivan, Daniel Quantleberry and Jas. B. Sullivan. I hereby notify the signers not to pay it, if presented by any other person.
JOHN HUIET,
Sept 11
Notice.
ALL persons having demands against the Estate of Capt. Nathaniel Burton, dec'd., will please render the same in to me, legally attested, immediately; and those indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment.
A. JONES, Executor.
Oct 11
Barter! Barter!
THE Granville Manufacturing Company will continue to Barter Cloth for COTTON, FLOUR, CORN, FEAS, BACON AND LARD giving Augusta prices for produce, and furnishing Cloth at wholesale rates.
Granville, April 8