MOTTED TANKAR 2 MEMA

. VOLUME XXXI.--No. 6.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., FEBRUARY 7, 1866.

No. 1 and 8 Hayne St. CHARLESTON, S. C. They will receive and sell on Consignment COTTON and other PRODUCE, and will advance

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Charleston, Jan 1

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D. F. FLEMING & CO. Wholesale Dealers

2 HAYNE STREET,

Waving Resumed Business,

Charleston, Dec 26

The Old Couple. It stands in a sunny meadow, - 37 The house so mossy and brown, With its cumbrous, old stone chimneys, And the gray roof sloping down,

The trees, a century old;
And the winds go chanting through them,
And the sunboams drop their gold.

And the roses bloom on the hill; And beside the brook in the pastures, The heards go feeding at will. The children have gone and left them, They sit in the sun alone? Ca

That won her heart in her girlhood, That has soothed her in many a care, And praises her now for the brightness Her old face used to wear.

She thinks again of her bridal How, dressed in her robe of white, She stood by her gay young lover

Oh, the morning is rosy as ever, But the rose from her cheek is fled; And the sunshine still is golden, But it falls on a silvered boad.

And the girlhood dreams, once vanished, Come back in her winter-time. Till her feable pulses tremble

And looking forth from the window, She thinks how the trees have grow Since, clad in her bridal whiteness,

Though dimmed her eye's bright azure, And dimmed her hair's young gold; The lore in her girlhood plighted, Has nover grewn dim nor old.

He touched their eye-lids with balm; And their last breath floated apward, Like the close of a solemn psalin Like a bridgl pair they traversed 2

Perhaps in that miracle country They will give her lost youth back : | ...

And the flowers of a vanished apring-time, Will bloom in the spirit's track. One draught from the living waters, Shall call back his manhood's prime;

But the shapes that they left behind them, Made hely to us by the kisses

We will hide away 'neath the willows, When the day is low in the west ;

Where the sunberms cannot find them, Nor the winds disturb their rest. And we'll suffer no tell tale tombstone.

With ago and date to rise, O'er the two who are old no longer In the Father's House in the skies.

THE YOUNG PHYSICIAN'S BRIDE.

His love lives on through change of lot

Have tried their love and faith: I have." The setting sun was gilding the sparkling waters of Cayuga Lake with its declining

there a neat cottage peeped out from the verge of the forest, while a sweet perfume came floating on the air from the gardens

mune in solitude with Nature's God. Sometimes he had a companion, a large Newfoundland dog-he was very tond of his shaggy pet, for the noble animal was very sagacious, and had at one time saved his mas-

ter's life. "Come. Nero," exclaimed the young gendeman, pauring beside a large rock, "jump up here beside me, and let us rest ourselves. The dog waited until his master had seated himself; and then he sprang on the rock, wagging his tail and thrusting his nose under

the gentleman's arm. The somewhat romantic Esculapius sat and gazed around him until he fell into a delicious reverie; and half unconsci-uslyhe murmured to himself the following lines that he had

committed to memory in his innocent and happy hours of childhood: "The sun is sinking from the sky In calm and cloudless majesty;

And cooler honrs with gentle sway, Succeed the Cary beat of day. Forest, and shore, and rippling tide, Confess the evening's influence wide, Seen lov'lier in that fading light, That herald's the approaching night

That magic coloring mature throws, and To deck her beautiful raposo ! While hastening to its shady rost Each weary songster seeks its nest. Chaunting a last, a farewell lay, As gloomier falls the parting day."

How much longer the young man might have gore on in this strain we know not. He was suddenly startled, and nearly upset at the same time, by Nero, who gave a bark and a bound from under his arm into the

" What the dence is the matter ?" exclaimed the estonished doctor, springing hastily to his

there is a bont opset, and a lady struggling in the water! Good Heaven, she is going down! Hurry Naro, hurry! good fellow !"

cian, as the faithful animal seized the body by the shoulder; and holding his head high up above the water, he turned with his preious burden towards the shore.

Frederick Madsden was a good swimmer He quickly threw off his hat and coat, and wading out into the water struck out boldly to meet and aid his dumb companion.

The young physician and his shaggy dog soon reached the shore safely with the maiden. She was young and beautiful, and for the first time in his life Fred Marsden felt a strange thrill in his heart as he supported her in his arms and endeavored to restore her consciousness. He had almost succeeded in his efforts, when a carriage came down the road. He hailed the driver, who held in his horses and inquired what the matter was. "I have just saved a young lady from drowning," replied the doctor, "and I want some assistance to carry her to the nearest

The door of the carriage was hastily opened and an old gentleman got out; saying: "I'll Lelp you, doctor! put her in my car-ninge! Who is she?" and he ran down the

"I don't know, Judge Brown. She is a stranger. I have never seen her face before." "Bless my soul!" said the old man, starting back when he saw her; its Annie West, my niece, from Buffalo! Oh, she isn't dend, is she? Will she live, Dector?"
"Oh, yes; she will recover soon."

God bless you ! I told her not to get in the boat this morning. Let us put her in the carriage and hurry home. You're sure she'll

"Yes sir," replied the young man, he is coming too now." In a few minutes they were on their way to the residence of Judge Brown, and ere they arrived there the young lady was restored to

Under the young physician's care Annie West recovered; although she was confined to her chamber for a week. All the family had thanked the maiden's preserver for his noble efforts in saving her from a watery grave, as well as for his brotherly care during her filness. Her father had strived from Buffelo, and in a transport of joy he had clasped the youth in his arms and wept.

"I can never repay you, young man," he calaimed. "You have saved the life of my only child, and my only regret is that I cannot remain longer in your company at pres-but. I must bid you farewil, for I set out for home with my daughter this morning. You can see her and bid her adieu. You inust come to Buffalo and visit us; and any thing you ask of me as long as God spares. me life, you shall have. May our Father in Heaven bless and prosper you."

They shook hands and parted. The young physician went into the parlor and barle Annie West adieu; and an hour afterward, as he was standing by the lake with Negro, he saw the carriage pass along the road that had in it one who had become dearer than life to him

The summer passed away and autumn had donned her robes of russet and brown, when He was warmly welcomed by both father and daughter, and introduced to all their friends as the hero-who had saved Anni West's life. He had been there but a week and already he had wen the love of the young

One evening while Mr. West was sitting in his easy chair be'o e the fire in the parlor, Frederick Marsden presented himself before

"Take a seat my boy," said the old gentleman, pointing to a chair as he spoke.
Frederick sat down. " Ring for the servant and order up some

wine. Doctor." "No thank you; I wish to speak with you alone first." "Ob, very well I" and Mr. West wiped his spectacles and adjusted them on his nose.
"Go on sir! I am listening."

"Do you remember making me a promise when you parted with mo at Judge Brown's?"

inquired Frederick.
"Yes, I do!" replied the old gentleman, bluntly. "I told you that anything you might ask me for while I lived you might have;

did'nt I ?" "Yes, sir," those were your words I believe. "Well I always keep my promises—what

mournful dirge for the dying day, as Frederick Marsden, the young village physician, was returning homeward from the house of one of his patients. The road along which he passed, skirted the water; and here and the passed the passed that the passed the passed the promises—what do you want now?"

"Well I always keep my promises—what do you want now?"

"I love your daughter," answered the young physician frankly. "I have loved her since the day I rescued to the passed the passed that the passed the pass

"On one condition," replied the old gentleman.

" Name it sir." "You must give me Nero; and promise he you will be kind to my shild." "I will give you Nero and the premise

" Take her then, and may you be happy. She has loved you since you farst met. I knew all about it from the first. I've left you alone on purpose. I knew how it would all turn out, and I kept out of your way on purpose—ba, ha, ha—you young rascal. I knew you would both make fools of yourselves, and I would get the dog. Order wine now, don't say another word, you young rascal ha, ha, ha."

The old gentleman laughed until his sides ached. About a month after Mr. West had given his consent to the union, Annie West be-

came the physician's bride.

A joyous bridal they had, and no one seemed more happy than Mr. West himself.

He knew his child had won a loving husband, and a true man; who, although poor in world ly wealth was rich in honor and virtue. Nero was presented with a silver collar by the old gentleman, who tells everybody that

all this happiness was caused by the Physician's Dog. The First Baby.

By the Rev. Mr. \_\_\_, S. W. B. to C. G., only daughter, etc. "No Carda." Why didn't it say no baby? It came when it rained, dark as pitch, and my umbrella at the store, no cars running. The doctor lived five miles due West, and the nurse six mi's duc East, and when I got home to the bosom of my family the condensed milkman was at the next door. It is a funny little chip, that baby, Solferino color, and the length of a Bochickens. Doctor charged two dollars a squint, four dollars a grunt, and on account of the scarcity of rain in the country, take what is left in a man's pocket, no discount for cash, and send bill for balance January 1st. A poor little thing is that baby; a speek of a nose like a wart; head as bald as a squash,

"Saved! saved!" shouted the young physi- yard of cold oil-cloth, dropping paregorie in colored friends lent them, the requisite sum. The Anticipated Revulsion in England.

night, it was no go; I rocked it so hard I missed the stays, and sent it slap clear across (its been vaccinated,) and old enough to crawl around and feed on pins. Yes, I'm going to wait. Won't it be delightful? John, run for the doctor, sis has fell in the alop-pail, and is choking with a potato skin; sis has fell down stairs; sis has swallowed the tackhammer; shows signs of the mumps, measles. croup, whooping cough, small pox, cholic, dysentery, cholera infantum, or some other darn thing, to let the doctor take all the mo-

(From the Shakopee (Minn.) Argus, 11th. One of the most heart-rending accidents fire, that has ever come to our notice, took place on the opposite side of the river, and bout two miles from Belle Plaine, on the night of Thursday last. The name of the fortunate family was Shilock, composed of Mr. and Mrs. Shilock and five children, the oldest some eight or ten years of age. During the night Mrs. Shilock awoke and found the house in flames, when she immediately sprang from the bed, and remembering the four children in the other room that was reached by a passage, she rushed to their

rescue. Mr. S. followed in an instant later, but in his passage broke through the burning floor, and fell into the cellar. By a desperate ef fort, almost suffocated by heat and smoke he again reached the bed which he had left. and grasping the sleeping babe, threw it through a window he broke out; but on turning to see what had become of his wife, he was met by the flames, and but barely escaped by the window through which he had thrown his child. Upon reaching the outside, he heard the cries of his wife from the entry way or narrow hall, who had been frantically endeavoring to gain the room occupied by the children, until she herself had be-

succeeded in bursting in the door and rescuing her, although both were terribly burned. They now used every exertion to save the children, but all to no purpose, and soop they were enabled to see the four standing together in the middle of the room, clinging sumed by the fiames, in full sight of their agonized parents, who could lend them no

A Honey-Moon Scene.

A correspondent thus describes a scene hat took place at Saratoga, a short time since, between a newly married couple, who

since; I never saw a more honey-moonish ooking set in my life. The bride and groom looked, walked and acted love to the life. A more devoted couple you never beheld. They were sitting in the parlor one morning when I accidently heard the husband say, with a melting tenderness of voice and manner:

"Did von speak, dearest?" "No, pet, I did not-I was thinking," replied the bride, looking as angelic as possible "Of what were you thinking, my love?"

adorer so soon ?"
"Pardon—a thousand pardons, dear Edgar, f I have even seemed to wrong so noble a

"Spoken like your own true self—like a fond and dearly loved wife."

you are—you will tell me?"
"I will—but first give me assurance that

you will not frown on your too fond Rebecca. A frown, Edgar-nay, even a reproving look from your own sweet eyes would break my now too happy heart. Say, then you wil

not frown." "Foolish child! Do the stars frown when the poet looks up to them for inspiration? Does the fond mother frown when her firstbern looks up to her e-es, as ke nestles still closer to her bosom? Does love, fond, true

O, say no more, dear, dear Edgar; I feel,

thinking." "Of you, only you Edgar, on my troth."
"And what of me, my own Rebesca?"
"Alas! What shall I say? How shall I

" Dear Edgar, you know-"Yes, sweet Rebecca-

"That-O, how shall I say it ?" "Any how go on dear Relec-" "That if you continue-"

"Yes-continue-" "To eat-cabbage-" "Cabbage-what then?"

of this conversation. I do wonder if all just married" folks go on after this fashion.

THE PRIVILEGE OF FREEDOM.—Three ne groes stole a hog from the plantation of Dr. M., about fifteen miles from Madison, Fla. They were apprehended, duly tried, convicted, and sentenced to six month's imprisonment. On hearing the sentence they all looked some what blank; but, after a short conference amongst themselves, one of them, who acted as spokesman, said to the officer, "Massa judge, sposen we take de ole fash'n whippin logna sausage. Cross? I guess not! Um, and be let go. How dat do?" The goodnam; it commenced chasing me down the pathway of life just when muslin, linen and white fiannel were the highest they have been since Adam built a house for Mrs. Eve's punishment. "But, massa judge," said the punishment. "But, massa judge," sale the aspirant for stripes, "sposen we gets some-body to do de whippen, how den?" "Yery well," replied his honor, "If you prefer the whipping, and employ some one to lay it on well, I have no objection, and will let you off from the punishment." A colored friend, at their request, after some search, engaged a neighboring overseer to do the When the men were tied preparatory to their receiving the preferred punishment and the operator was about to begin, he said, "Look

for nuffin, but dev is free us and now we can't

morning, about 4 o'clock, a burglar forced open the shutters on the east side of the In-This done, a portion of a pane of glass, sufficiently large to admit a hand, was broken, the catch fastening the upper and lower sashes removed, and the window silently raised, which gave the robber admittance into the billiard room. The individual in question approached the glass door leading from that made by the geologists, and the result is the room into the saloon, which, on finding it locked on the inside, he proceeded to open by breaking a pane of glass in the same manner as in the first instance. After punch-ing out a part of the glass with a small piece

located on the east side of the saloon. shot struck him in the breast and shoulder, and it is thought that the wounds will prove mortal. Slaton, or whatever his name may be, was discovered a few nights since in the act of stealing at the Planters' Hotel, but was afterwards turned loose. His unfortunate but just punishment will, we trust, have a salutary effort in preventing others of his class from meeting with a similar fate, and should prove a warning to all to desist in the pursuit of their neferious deeds .- Constitu-

DISTRESSING OCCURRENCE, IN WAKE COUNx, N. C .- The Raleigh Sentinel, of yester day, gives the following particulars of a dis-tressing occurrence which occurred in Wake

with spirituous liquors. He was habitified the use of it to excess, and when in that condition was unkind to his family. and the boy ran home as soon as he could extricate himself. The father pursued, but bringing his father down upon his knees; he seized a second loaded gun, and fired, killing his father outright. The boy is said to have been seriously injured by the cut given by

his father. A more sharp rebuke has seldom been given than this to the practice of intoxication, and the neglect of family discipline.

Inquest.-Coroner Whiting on Friday last held an inquest at No. 13 Duncan-street, upon the body of an old freedwoman name Jinnie Jenkins, found dead in her bed the previous night. A large portion of the neck and face of the deceased had been eaten during the night by rats. The jury rendered

VIEWS OF PRESIDENT JOHNSON .- President Senators, that the agitation of the negro fran-chise question in the District of Columbia at this time was a mere entering wedge to the agitation of the question throughout the States. It was ill-timed, uncalled-for and calculated to do great barm. He believed it would cause great trouble, and engender contention and strife between the two races. I secure peace to the country and prosperity to the people.

PRODIGALITY AND EXTRAVAGANCE OF THE Saura. From the following, which we find in a late number of the Macon Journal and Messenger, it would appear that the reign of extravagance is commoncing in the South.

The tone of the English press intimates considerable alarm on the subject of an anticipated financial revulsion in England, and the Times and other leading journals are assuming that the danger of a collapse will come from the large, credit exports to the United States, and the paucity of returns in specie and equivalent merchandisc. But there is a difference of opinion in England upon this point. Many commercial men, in communications addressed to the newspapers. assert that the remittances from this country are very prompt, and that the heavy receipts of cotton are a fair set off against the British exports.

There is a good deal more in the threaten

ing aspect which financial affairs in Eugland have assumed than can be inferred from the large exports to America. The wealth of England has its mainstay in the coal and iron deposits of that country, and the opinion has gained ground there for some time that conviction on the part of a good many that the coal and iron cannot last more than fifty or sixty years longer; some give their pro ductive capacity a limit of a hundred years. When the coal and iron give out it is pretty evident that the British empire will give out too, and probably the long-headed portion of the commercial people of England foreset the short lease of its existence, and hence we may account for the evident disposition to invest English capital in this country. They know that while the mineral products of Great Britain will only last for a hundred years at most; the mineral wealth of this country will last fer fifty thousand years; and they are in fact preparing for a con in gency which, according to geological surveys must occur within a century, and capitalists are, therefore, looking that distance of time ahead. The labor, capital and manufactures of England will be transferred to the United States before many years. Already, indeed, the initiative steps have been taken in this direction. We are gradually drawing off skilled labor from the manufacturing towns of England, and English capital is finding nvestment in our railroads and mines, be cause capitalists have discovered that this is the most stable government in the world. and the safest place in which to invest their means. The arguments of the London Times and other journals, while they are probably intended to weaken confidence in American securities and depreciate the credit of our merchants, logically sustain this view of the subject and admit the stern facts upon which it is based. We may assume that the time is coming when the British empiro—as rep resented by its capital, labor and manufac nres-will be found to exist here, and no on the other side of the Atlantic. Here is will not be scattered over many colonies in all parts of the globe, but will be concentrated in one territory, embracing within its fimits all climates from the tropics to the temperate and frigid zones, and command-

ing resources without limit.

The financial revulsion of which England is now on the verge may create some temporary inconvenience in this country; but its calts must ultimately operate favorably for private advices have need the effect that the London Times has been subsidized, or otherwise influenced, to de preciate American investments. ully recognize such an object in its presen tone; however, the narrowness of such a pol icy is very clear in view of the fact, which is admitted, that there are no safer investments of capital to be found than exist at present in this country, and that such investments are being made very extensively. If a finan cial disaster is about to fall upon Great Briain, which appears inevitable, we, therefore do not anticipate that any serious damage to the United States will arise from it .- New

York Herald. From the Darlington New Era.

Immigration. From the time of the surrender of the wasted and shattered legions of Lee at Appamattox Court House, and those of Johnston near the old battle-ground of Guilford, it has been apparent to every up prejudiced observer and correct thinker, and that all those old notions, which were the offshoot of slavery. were doomed like the institution itself, to a grave from which there would be no resur rection. Among the "things that were which have been consigned to the tomb o the Capulets, is that old jealousy of foreigners which was fostered and grew and flourished in the times of the ancients in Southern his tory. The policy of the country must be entirely reversed. If we would hereafter prosper and flourish, if we would save curselves from utter and hopeless ruin, our country from becoming a waste howling wilderness. and our habitations the dwelling places of bats and owls, we must yield our old prejudices to the new ideas which the logic of events has forced upon us. We must offer inducements to the immigrant to settle with in our borders and help us to build up our exhausted and desolated country. We must not step to inquire whether he hails from Germany or New England, or any other par dermany or New England, or any other part of the world. Our inquiry should rather be, is he intelligent, industrious, enterprising? The opinious of the editor of this paper are well known. In an address issued to the to ters of Darlington pending the election for the recent Convention, he took strong ground in favor of immigration. In the Convention he had the honor of introducing resolutions encouraging immigration from the North and from Europe, which but for want of time he believes would have met the approbation. of that body, and been endorsed by its vote. Since his connexion with the "New Era" he has persistently advocated the same policy, and is happy to find that his views are sup-ported by the leading journals of this and the neighboring States. There are some among us however, we regret to say, who are so blinded by prejudice we fear, as to be unable to take a proper and statesmanlike view

do better than adopt the remarks of the Charleston "News," for they are identically Here in Charleston, we have a number our own: of Northern capitalists. They have come here, bringing money and the necessaries of life. They bring wealth with them; and a sincere desire to live with us, to be of us, and to help us; and while they do this we should thank them instead of abusing them. Our Southern merchants visit the North, their old accounts are arranged satisfactorily to them, and they buy new stocks on time. It has been justly a subject of comment that the Northern importers and jobbers have extonded every facility and kindness to our merchants since the breaking up of the war. Therefore the remarks of Gen. Easley does not represent the feelings of our people. The ssues of the great struggle are dead and buri-

a lawyer of eminent talents and respectabili-

ty, has made remarks in the Legislature dis-

couraging the immigration of Northern men

into the South ... On this subject we cannot

Shipwreck of a Brazilian Colony. We regret to hear of the disastrous re of the first shipment of colonists sent out for Brazil under the auspices of Major Hastings to whose kindness we are indebted for the following particulars:

The schooner Neptune, chartered for the purpose by Major H., sailed from New Or-leans on the 27th December, with forty-tw-emigrants, bound for Ric Jantiro. On the 4th inst. she went ashore in a gale of wind, on the coast of Cuba, twenty-six miles from Havana—whether to the eastward or west-ward of that port, we are not informed.

The schooner struck upon a projecting rock, and in such a position that, happily for the passengers and crew, as well as almost miracul usly, they had only to step from the vessel to the rock, and were all saved. They also sayed all their baggage and personal et-

The violence of the gale and the marvelousness of the escape may be inferred from the fact that the vessel went to pieces within two hours after striking.

The colonists made their way to Havana. From thence some went to Mexico, some returned to Florids, and some of them, being:

Alabamians, came by the steamship Guiding Star to New Orleans, and thence to Mobile. where they arrived on Thursday.

It is said that the captain of the schooner
whose name we did not learn attributes the disaster to some defection his compass, Major Hustings, although feeling his real ful in his enterprise, and informs us that the colonists, with whom he has conversed, avon their intention to renew the effori, after a visit to their old homes and friends. Mobile

The Charleston Press.

In the palmiest days of this good old city it was never more ably represented by the Press than at present, either in point of ent-torial ability, compercial information, news, ilterary and miscellaneous matter, or in mo-

chanical appearance.

The Charleston Daily News, published by Catheart, McMillan & Idorton, is the largest daily ever published in South Carolina, being a double sheet of about the size of the New York Herald. The principal shifter, Mr. Catheart, is a native Carolinian, and although a young man, he has had much experience in journalism, being engaged for a considerable time on the London and New York papers. L. W. Spratt, Esq., fornierly editor and pro-prietor of the Unarleston Standard, is believed to be one of the editorial contributors, and there are lew men in Carolina who wind a more ready and vigorous pen. Mr. Tavell, a well known ship news and commercial re-porter and Mr. John Miller, comprise, so far as we know, the editorial staff of the News. Mr. James McMillan, a genial, whole souled gentleman, is the business manager.

That sterling old journal, the Charleston Courier, after many trying vicissitudes, has again passed into the hands of the old firm of A. S. Willington & Co., the senior member of which has long since been gathered to his consumed in the late conflagration on Hayne

street, but be Coursell now issued from the come of Fast Bay having lost name of the come of the course of the cou ing commercial journal of South Carolina, and, judging from its present flourishing appearance, it is rapidly gaining its former posiion among the business community. Mr. Wm. Laidler, for many years the business brector, is again in his old position! Colonel Yeadon, the Nestor of the Courier, has as-sended the tripod. Major Murrell, the courteous and accomplished financier, is, we pre-sume, at his old place behind the desk, and so on of all the other attaches of other and setter days.

The South Carolina, formerly published in Columbia, has been resumed in Charleston, y F. G. de Fontaine, whose graphic contributions graced the columns of the Courier in he earlier days of the war over the signiture of "Personne." Associated with him in the editorial department are W. Gilmore Simms, the distinguished literateur of the South, and the gifted poet, Henry Timrod. In point of talent the Carolinian is surpassed by no paper in the South. It is a small, handsomely printed sheet, filled with judicious and inter esting selections, and in mechanical execution is a specimen of typographical neatness The Charleston Mercury, the leading po-litical journal of South Carolina, and one of the most influential in the South, before and during the war, was to be resumed on the lat of December, by R. Barnwell Rhett; Jr., its former proprietor and editor, but up to the time of writing it has not appeared among

our exchanges.

If the existence and support of an abig conducted Press be an index of commercial and industrial prosperity, as it assuredly is, then the good Old Palmette City, the home of our boyhood, is recovering from the desolation of war and fire, and rapidly assuming the health and activity which blessed her in

the palmy days of peace.
To our friends of the Charleston Press w send a cordial greeting, and congratulate them, one and all, upon their present prosperity, sincerely trusting that success will al-weys attend their efforts in the great work of restoring, by wise counsel and wall-directed enterprise, their glorious old city to her furmer political and commercial importance.—Augusta Constitutionalist.

Taking for granted, for the sake of argument, or rather to avoid argument, that the people of the South have, by the late revolution, forfeited all of their political rights, and can, with justice, be debarred the privilege of representation in the Congress of the United States till such time shall arrive when they may be taken back, hise the pro-digal son, into the folds of the old firg; tak-ing this for granted, we would like to pro-pound a pertinent (we hope not an imperti-

nent) query.

By what code of constitutional or unconstitutional laws have the "powers that be" in Washington the ability to chate a single ious of the rights of an American citizen who chooses permanently to remove his domicil from one part of the United States to another? And who shall say that a citizen of New York in choosing to become a citizen of Charleston shall thereby forfeit a single right or privilege due him as a citizen of the Uni-ted States? We would suggest to our friends in the North to fight their battle and ours on this new field. Charleston News.

The Casus Belli -- A Hard Case. By plebeian generals, it has long been shid The hardest battery is a negro's head; ·How oft it stands unscathed, the crushing shock, Of-gravitating timber, brick and rock! And lately a nation did in warfare figure, Because the country split upon the pigger.

A Michigan soldier, arrested for stealing goose, said he found the bird Bissis at the American fire and arrested him for treason A Washington special says a Union Sena-

or has received a letter from Kentucky, stating

GEO. W. WILLIAMS & CO. Merchants state Bankers,

KEEP constantly on hand a full assortment of GROUBRIES, and will soil them at the lowest prices possible in this market. erally on Cotton consigned to their House, or

WILLIAMS, TAYLOR & CO., NEW YORK

Has opened a large and complete stock of

COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS. Wholesale Dealers in

MAPES

PHOSPILATE OF LIME.

By putting on two hundred pounds per acre it will increase the quantity of Cotton three handred pounds or more. This Fertilizer con-tains all the properties of barn-yard manare, and

No. 279, King St., Charleston, S C. Jan: 24

Manufacturing Chemists NO. 238 KING STREET.

CHEMICAL APPARATUS, SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS, N. A. PRATT, Chemist to late C. S. Nitre and Mining Bur.

Chemist to late C. S. Ord. Department.

SAUDLERYHARDWARE TRUNKS, VALISES, CARPET BAGS,

A. C. DisCorres,
Late Cashier Bank of Hamburg. DECOTTES & SALAS Cotton Factor & Commission

WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION TO THE

THIS HOUSE has been THOROUGHLY RE-PAIRED and TURNISHED, and cannot be excelled by any Hope in the City. JUS. PURCELL, Proprietor.

BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, &C.,

CHARLESTON, S.C. AT THEIR OLD STAND, 2 HAYNE-STREET, CORNER CHURCH ST. ARE NOW RECEIVING A LARGE AND WELL ASSORTED

The trees fold their green arms around it,

The cowslips spring in the marshes, And the old wife's tears are falling, As she harks to the well-known some

In the morning's rosy light.

With the thrill of spring time's prime.

She crossed the old door-stone.

They sat in peace in the sunshine, Till the day was almost done; And then, at its close, an angel Stole over the threshold stone. He folded their hands together-

The unseen, mystical road That leads to the beautiful city, "Whose builder and maker is God."

And eternal years shall measure The lave that outlived time.

THE FORTUNATE ACCIDENT ;

The Dog-bold, fond, and beauteous beast;

His faith will chain him on our grave, To howl and starve: but thou may'st not

beams, and the cool breeze was murmuring a

near by.

The doctor was a great admirer of Nature and her charms, and he would often wander forth alone at the close of the day, to com-

feet. "Matter enough, I should think," he added, as he looked out on the lake. "As I live

CORNER CHURCH ST. ARE AND WELD ASSORTED down! Hurry Naro, nurry: good lends in ose like a wart; head as baid as a squash, he shouted, as he saw the dog was straining and no place to hitch a waterfall; a mouth and no place to hitch a waterfall; a mouth and no place to hitch a waterfall; a mouth and no place to hitch a waterfall; a mouth gust suited to come the gum gaine and chew sive her he'll save her yet; God grant that SHOES,

TRUNKS, &c.,

Which will be self at the Lowest Market

PRIOE

The Paronage of former briends and the perfect by the said of the is respectfully solicited.

The Paronage of former briends and the perfect by the said of the is respectfully solicited.

The Paronage of former briends and the perfect by the said of the said of the said of the said with the design of the perfect of the perfe

a tin spoon by moonlight; somebody thumping of ten dollars and fifty cents was made up, and the door, wife of your bosom shouting and the whipping was fally and faithfully adhurry, and the baby relling till the fresco drops from the ceiling. It's a nice time to money. Nevertheless, like man everywhere, think of dress coats, pants, ties and white discontent with his enjoyments even under kids. Shades of departed cocktails, what his own chosen conditions, their eloquent comfort, what a picture for an artist in plaster spokesman again thus delivered himself, of paris. Its mother says the darling is troubled with wind in the stomach; it beats to been when we could get a proper whippen all the wind instruments you over heard. I have a cradle with a representation of a mi-raculous soothing syrup bottle on the dash-board. I tried to stop its breath the other

the room, upsetting a jar of preserves. It didn't make any noise, then, oh, no! Its mother says only wait until it gets bleached, ney laid by for my winter's corned beef, and all this comes of shampooing and curling my hair, wearing nice clothes, looking handsome, going a courting, and making my wife fall in

ove and marry me. Western R. R. Gazette. Shocking Tragedy.

come surrounded by fire.

Through almost superhuman exertion te

were spending the honey moon:

A bridal party came down a few days

"I hardly dare tell you my pet."
"What, loveliest of your sex, distrust your

know you are. O, you naughty man! you know how dear you are to me."

"You will tell me then, good angel that

ove, ever frown ?" I know, you are the best, the kindest, the "Tell me then, love, of what you were

rtricate myself from this perilous dilemma?

"You may catch the cholers, (sobbing) and (sob) and (sob) I may (sob) be left (sob) a widow (sob) before (sob) the season (histerical sob) is over!" I didn't, I couldn't wait to hear any more

Massa judgo, dis am a hard case, time use

SHOOTING OF A BURGLAR .- Wednesday ternational Saloon, under the Concert Hall. of wood, he inserted his hand, unlocked the

door, and walked behind the oyster stand, In the meantime, the breaking of the glass door aroused one of the proprietors, who slept in a small room in the saloon, adjoining the door. Seizing a double-barrel shot gun. he stood up in the bed, and, as the gas was bureing, he had no difficulty in seeing the in-truder and defining his object. Raising the gun to his shoulder, he fired, and the burglar ell, exclaiming, "O! my God!" Mr. Wollaston immediately called on his brother, who was sleeping in another part of the building, and both of them lifted up the wounded man, brought him from behind the counter and placed him on the floor. After a few moments he come to, and asked for some wine, which was given to him. This revived him considerably, and on being ques-tioned as to his object, he candidly admitted that he entered the saloon for the purpose of robbing it, and added, that as he was about to die he might as well tell the truth. He gave his name as Slaton, and said that he belonged to Charleston. The load of small

county:

He had on other occasion, been unkind to his wife and daughter, and his daughter had left her home on account of it. On this day, Friday, he struck his wife. His son Alonzo, a lac about sixteen, had before remonstrated with his father about his treatment to his mother, and on this occasion told him if he repeated his assaults upon her, that he would shoot him. This excited the father, and the son left the house and went to the mill to attend to his duties. The father pursued the son to the mill, and commenced beating the boy The boy attempted to defend himself with bis pistol, which the father took from him and threw in the mill pond. In the scuffle the father cut the boy severely with his knife the boy reached home first, and seizing his rifle, attempted to fire at his father, but it missed fire. He then took a gun and fired

Seldom has the peace of an entire family been more thoroughly destroyed than in this

verdict that she came to her death from old age and neglect. Another inquest by Coroner Whiting was held on Sanday morning at No. 8. South Bay stree, upon the body of an old freed-woman, who fell in the fire and was burnt to Verdict of the jury in accordance with the above facts.-Charleston Courier. Johnson said, on the 28th, to distinguished

would lead to war between the two raceswar which would result in the injury to both, and cause the certain destruction of the ne gro population. Precedence, he thought, should be given to more important and urgent matters—legislation upon which was es-sential for the restoration of the Union, to of the subject. We regret to find that even our friend General Easley, a gentleman and

The very idea of economy, and even of regnlating expenses by income, seems to have departed from among us. The opening of Northern store-houses to our astonished sion seems to have run, everbody crazy, the poor as well as the rich. Women dress as if they were locomotive signs for the milliners shops, and men smoke costly cigars, drink fifteen dellar brandy, and drive fast horses, as if they were loaded down with riches, and had but a short time to live, and nobody to leave it to. We shall wake up from this delusion before many months shall have possed lusion before many months shall have passed over our heads; and whon the crash comes, what an awful fall it will bo!

Mr. Lindshl, the editor of Frederneslaudet,