CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY SMITH & JONES

EDGEFIELD, S. C.

THE Subscribers respectfully announce that they are now prepared to do all work in the COACH MAKING and REPAIRING BUSINESS that may be entrusted to them, in a workmanlike manner, and with neatness and dispatch. We have on hand a few CARRIAGES and superior BUGGIES, of our own manufacture, which we will sell low.

- All kinds of REPAIRING done promptly and As we sell ONLY FOR CASH, our prices are unusually reasonable. All we ask is a tri d.

FISK'S PATENT METALLIC BURIAL CASES

AND CASKETS! THE Subscriber has just received an assortment of these beautiful Rosewood finish
METALLIC BURIAL CASES and CASKETS—
Air light and indestructive for Air-tight and indestructible—for protecting and preserving the Dead—which he will sell at but a moderate advance on original cost and transportation. Wherever introduced these Cases have the

orders promptly filled. Terms, of course, strictly Cash.

Edgefield, Mar 13

Terms, of course, J. M. WITT.

I. N. TEAGUE, EDGEFIELD, S. C HAS leased the Whitaker Stables for the pur pose of conducting a general SALE AND LIVERY STABLE BUSINESS.

HORSES left in his charge will receive the best attention.
BEGGIES, CARRIAGES and HACKS, and good gentle HORSES, to hire whenever called

DROVERS will find ample accommodation at Terms reasonable. Feb 14

UNDERWRITER'S AGENCY

GERMANIA, HANOVER, NIAGARA & REPUBLIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES

of New York,—the aggregate Cash Assetts of which is NEAR THREE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS—is prepared to take risks against loss or damage by Fire on liberal terms.

Z. W. CARWILE, Agent.

Fresh Arrivals

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED FROM NEW

YORK A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

FANCY ARTICLES, WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT

The Very Lowest Living Prices Physicians' bills filled at Augusta prices.

TEAGUE & CARWILE.

Spring and Summer

GOODS THE Subscriber is now receiving his Stock of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS direct

CALICOES, MUSLINS, GINGHAMS. COTTONADES, STRIPES,

BROWN AND PLANTER'S LINEN, SHIRTINGS,

BED TICK, &c. Ladies, Misses and Men's HATS AND

Ribbons, Flowers, Wreaths, Plumes, Gloves, Veils, Hosiery,

LADIES, MISSES, MEN AND CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES, GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

CROCKERY, SADDLES, BRIDLES, GIRTHS, SURCIN-GLES, GIRTHS, SURCINGLES, With many other articles too tedious to mention, which will be sold at the lowest market price for CASH ONLY.

B. SMITH & CO.

New Store

Mt. Vintage. JUST opened at MOUNT VINTAGE, (the late residence of Mr. F. O'CONNOR.) a varied as-

Dry Goods & Groceries, BOOTS AND SHOES,

Hats and Caps, AND ALL THE USUAL ARTICLES KEPT

Goods not on our shelves will be procured TERMS REASONABLE, and a fair share of

Patronage solicited. Mt. Vintage, Dec 11 SPECTACLES

For Old and Young HAVE on hand clarge and choice variety of SPECTACLES, including Patent Perescopic LENS and genuine Scotch PEBBLES. Also, EYE GLASSES, BYE PROTECTORS, &c. Give me a call. I can suit your, Eyes. D. F. McEWEN.

To the Public.

P. McEWEN, having received a COM-PLETE ASSORMENT OF WATCH MATERIALS, would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he is now prepared to execute, with dispatch, all work in the

Watch Repairing Department. All work done by him will be warranted. All styles of HAIR WORK and SOLID GOLD JEWELRY made to order.
TERMS CASH. No work will be allowed to leave the Shop until paid for.

We are Coming.

"We are coming, gently coming, Said the snow-flake at its birth, "Coming down to clothe with sof ness And with beauty all the earth; For it seems so bare and dreary, Of it every eye must weary;

Of the Holy One on high." "We are coming, softly coming," Said the mild caressing rain,

So we hasten at the bidding

" Many months ago we left the earth, But come we now again; Very soon shall gladden mortals, Choicest buds from spring's gay portals, For we hasten at the bidding Of the Holy One on high."

"We are coming, hotly coming," Said the rays of fiery hue, "To arouse the hidden seedlings, Bring the wealth of earth to view;

Birds and blossoms, bright in beauty, All encourage us to duty. As we hasten at the bidding

Of the Holy One on high." "We are coming, hear us coming," Said the breezes of the wood.

"To revive exhausted nature, Bless the wicked and the good. Now we cool the waters flowing, Now we fan the cattle lowing, As we hasten at the bidding Of the Holy One on high."

"We are coming, see us coming," Said the grass, the fruit, the grain. "Sun has warmed, and rain has strengthened Breezes blown, but not in vsin;

Look from land, or sea, or rivor, From the gifts to bless the giver, We are hastened at the bidding Of the Holy One on High."

MARY MOORE.

A PLEASANT LOVE STORY.

CHAPTER I.

All my life long I had known Mary Moore. All my life I loved her, Our mothers were old playmates and first cousins. My first recollection is of a boy, in a red frock and morocco shoes, rocking a cradle in which reposed a sunny-haired, blueeyed taby not quite a year old. That boy

baby was Mary Moore.

Later still, I see myself at the little school house, drawing my little chaise up to the door, that Mary might ride home. Many a beating have I gained on such occasions, for other boys besides me liked her, and she, I fear, was something of a flirt, even in her pinafores. How elegantly she came tripping down the steps when I called her name! how sweetly her blue-eyes looked up at me! how gayly rang out her merry laugh! That fairy

now, when the frosts of age are silvering my hair, and many children climb my knee and call me "father," I find that the memories of youth are strong, and that, even in grey hairs, I am following its music still.

When I was fifteen the first great sorrow of my life came upon my heart. I was sent to school, and was obliged to part with Mary. We were not to see each other for three long years! This, to me, was like a sentence of death, for Mary was like life itself to me.
But hearts are tough things after all.

I left college is all the flush and vigor of for the better." my nineteeth year. I was no longer awkward and embarrassed. I bad grown into a tall slender trippling, with a very good opinion of myself, both in general and particular. If I thought of Mary Moore, it was to imagine how I would dozzle and bewilder her with my good looks and wonderful aftainmentsnever thinking that she might dazzle and bewilder me still more. I was a coxcomb, I know; but as youth and good looks have fied, I trust I may be believed when I say

that self conceit has left me also. An advantageous proposal was made to me at that time, and, accepting it, I gave up all idea of profession and I prepared to go to the idea of profession and I prepared to go to the Indies. In my hurried visit home of two days I saw nothing of Mary Moore. She had a saw nothing of Mary Moore. She had me on the back. "For the sake of old times gone to a boarding school at soome distance, and was not expected home till the following May. I uttered one sigh to the memory of

my little blue-eyed playmate, and then called myself "a man again." "In a year," I thought, as the vehicle whirled away from our door—" in a year, or three years at the very most, I will return and, if Mary is as pretty as she used to be, why

then, perhaps, I may marry her." And thus I settled the future of a young lady whom I had not seen for four years. I never thought of the possibility of her refusing me-never dreamed that she would not condescend to accept my offer.

But now I know that, had Mary met me then she would have despised me. Perhaps in the scented and affected student she might have found plenty of sport; but as for loving me, or feeling the slightest interest in me, I should have perhaps found that I was mistaken. India was my salvation, not merely because

of my success, but because my laborious in-dustry had counteracted the evil in my nature and made me a bester man. When at the end of three years I prepared to return, I said nothing of the reformation in myself which I knew had taken place.

"They loved me as I was," I murmured to myself, "and they shall find out for them-selves whether I am better worth loving than

formerly." I packed up many a token, from that land of romance and gold, for the friends I hoped to meet. The gift for Mary Moore I selected with a beating heart; it was a ring of rough, virgin gold, with my name and hers engraved inside—that was all, and yet the sight of the little toy strangely thrilled me as I balanced it upon the tip of my finger.

To the ey's of others it was but a small, plain circlet, suggesting thoughts, perhaps by its elegance, of the beautiful white hand that was to wear it. But to me-how much was embodied there! A loving smile on a beautiful face-low words of welcome-a future home, and a sweet smiling face- all these delights were hidden within that little ring of

CHAPTER II.

Tall, beardel and sun-bronzed, I have knocked at the coor of my father's house. The lights in the parlor windows and the hum of conversation and cheerful laughter showed me that company were assembled there. I hoped my sister Lizzie would come to the door, and that I might greet my family when no strange eye was looking curiously on. But no-a servant answered my summons They were too merry in the parior to head the long absent one when be asked for admittance. A bitter thought like this was passing

through my mind, as I heard the sounds from the parlor, and saw the balf suppressed smile upon the servant's face. I he situted for a moment before I made my self known or asked after the family. And while I s cod silent, a strange apparition grew your wish. You said you wished you were while I s cod silent, a strange apparition grew your wish. You said you wished you were by Frank Gurley, who has been imprisoned

to those of one who had brightened my boy-hood, that I started back with a sudden feel-be present to see that she took nothing ex-

ing of pain. "What is your name, my little one?" I asked, while the wondering servant held the

She lifted up her hands as if to shade her eves, (I had seen that very attitude in another in my boyhood, many and many a time,) and answered in a sweet, bird-like voice : " Mary Aloore."

"And what else ?" I asked quickly.
"Mary Moore Chester ?" lisped the child.
My heart sank down like lead. Here was an end to all the bright dreams and hopes of my youth and manhood. Frank Chester, my boyish rival, who had often tried, and tried in vain, to usurp my place beside the girl, had succeeded at last, and had won her away from me! This was the child-his child and

I sank, body and soul, beneath this blow. And hiding my face in my hands, I leaned against the door, while my heart wept tears of blood. The little one gazed at me, grieved and amazed, and put up her pretty lips as if about to cry, while the perplexed servant stepped to the parlor door and called my sister out, to see who it was that conducted himself so strangely.

I heard a light step, and a pleasant voice "Did you wish to see my father, sir ?" I looked up. There stood a pretty, sweetfaced maiden of twenty, not much changed from the dear little sister I had loved so well. I looked at her for a moment, and then, stil-

ling the tumult of my heart by a mighty ef-

fort. I opened my arms and said: "Lizzy, don't you know me?" "Harry! Ob, my brother Harry!" she ried, and threw herself upon my breast. She wept as if her heart would break. . I could not weep. I drew her gently into

the lighted parlor, and stood with her before

There was a rush and a cry of joy, and then my father and mother sprang towards me, and welcomed me home with heartfelt tears! Oh, strange and passing sweet is such a greeting to the way-worn wanderer! And boxes, and such stuff. The dying man was as I held my dear old mother to my heart, and propped up in bed, while a faithful negro wograsped my father's hand, while Lizzie still clung beside me, I felt that all was not yet lost, and though another had secured life's

choicest blessing, many a joy remained for me in this dear sanctuary of home. There were four other inmates of the room who had risen on my sudden entrance. One was the blue eyed child whom I had already seeu, and who now stood beside Frank Chester, clinging to his hand. Near by stood Lizzie Moore, Mary's eldest sister, and in a dis-tant corner, to which she had hurriedly re-treated when my name was spoken, stood a was myself-Harry Church; bat blue eyed tall and slender figure, half hidden by the neavy window cur aims that fell to the floor.

When the first rapturous greeting was over, Lizzie led me forward with a timid grace, and Frank Chester grasped my hand. "Welcome home my boy!" he said with the loud cheerful tones I remembered so well. You have changed so that I ne 'r would have known you; but no matter for that-

your heart is in the right place, I know."

"Ay, mother," I answered, sadly; "I am your boy still." Heaven help me! At that moment I felt ike a boy, and it would have been a blessed relief to have wept upon her bosom, as I had done in my infancy. But I kept down the beating of my heart and the tremor of my lip, and arswered quietly, as I looked in his full handsome face,

"You have changed too, Frank, but I think "Oh, yes-thank you for that compliment. he answered with a hearty laugh, "My wife tells me I grow handsomer ever day."

His wife!-could I hear that name and keep silence still? And have you seen my little girl?" he added, lifting the infant in his arms, and kissing her crimsoned cheek. "I tell you, Harry, there is not such another in the world. to him, when he continued: Don't you think she looks very rauch like

ber mother used ?" " Very much !" I faltered. "Hallo!" cried Frank, with a suddenness, that made me start violently, "I have forgotten to introduce you to my wife; I believe and because you were not here at the wedding, I'll give you leave to kiss her once— but mind old fellow, you are never to repeat the ceremony. Come-here she is, and I

those ferocious mustaches of yours in the operation, He pushed Lizzie, laughing and blushing towards me. A gleam of light and hope, al-most too dazzling to bear, came over me, and cried out before I thought:

" Not Mery!" It must have betrayed my secret to every one in the room. But nothing was saideven Frank, in general so obtuse, was this time silent. I kissed the fair cheek of the young wife, and hurried to the silent figure looking out of the window.
"Mary—Mary Moore," I said in a low, ea-

ger voice, "have you to welcome to give the vanderer ?" She turned and laid her hand in mine, and

murmured harriedly; "I am glad to see you here, Harry." Simple words—and yet how blest they made me! I would not have yielded up that mo-

ment for an emperor's crown! For there was the happy home group, and the dear home fireside, there sweet Mary Moore! The eyes I had dreamed of by day and night were falling before the ardent gaze of mine, and the sweet face I had so long prayed to see was there before me! I never knew the meaning of happiness till that moment came. Many years have passed since that happy

night, and the hair that was dark and glossy then, is fast turning grey. I am now growing to be an old man, and can look back to a long, bappy, and I hope, a well spent life. And vet, sweet as it has been, I would not speall a single day, for the love that made my manhood so bright, shines also-upon my

An old man! Can this be so? At heart I am as young as ever. And Mary, with her bright hair parted smoothly from a brow that has a slight furrow upon it, is still the Mary of early days. To me, she can never grow old, nor change. The heart that held her in infancy, and sheltered her in the flash and beauty of womanhood, can never cast her out till life shall cease to warm it. Nor even then-for love still lives above.

AN INTERESTING SEQUEL TO A HASTY DIvorce.—A correspondent of the Volksfreund, writing from "The Indiana Prairie," April 30, relates the following:

"In Sullivan County, a young married pair, who had been united in the bonds of somewhat mutually disagreeable of late, the and said to her: "Betsey, I have fulfilled Washington (Ga.) Gazette.

cept what was her own. He stepped into to be questioned. His position as a freeman, the adjoining room with her where the bureau a creature of his own violation, no langer and and clothes press were. The wife proceeded in silence to take out the clothes, when suddenly her eyes fell upon a small dress, and in his present state of ignorance. That ig quite overcome, she broke out in convulsive weeping. The husband, hitherto an indifferent observer, remarked her emotion, and discovered the cause. It was the dress of their perior intellect and morality. But it must covered the cause. It was the dress of their only child, a little daughter of three years, who had died almost two years ago. The husband was not less affected by the sight than his wife. He embraced her with emotion, The necessity of educating the negro being begged her pardon again and again, tore the decree of divoce into a thousand pieces, has-

marriage license, and was married immediately to his late wife." Confession and Death of an Army

tened to the Clerk's office, took out a new

Chaplain. M. M. Pomeroy, the able editor of the La Crosse (Wisconsin) Democrat, gives the following death-bed scene, which he was called to visit in his recent visit to Chicago:

The Rev. Henry Clanuard, an ex-srmy chaplain, who left off expounding the Bible and recruiting for the Saviour, and by endorsing the nigger and abolitionism became an army chaplain in one of the Wisconsin regiments, passed from life to a home beyond a blessed immortality, the other day, and thus a just and natural confidence in his old friends shuffled off his mortal coil.

A physician had called on him two or three times a day for a month, doctoring him for an ague brought on while stealing cotton in Arkansas while with General Curtis. On and sympathy with him, are of a more genulearning that the ex minister and ex-chaplain | me and permanent character than he can elsewould hardly live the night out, we called

with the physician.
In a little wooden looking room, not over twelve feet square, in an obscure boardinghouse in Chicago, we found the invalid. The room was bare of furniture, except a poor bed, a little, dirty wash-stand, two wood-bottom chairs, an old trunk, a pine table, on which was spread a newspaper, on which lay an old bible, a pair of old snuffers, some pillpropped up in bed, while a faithful negro woman sat on the foot of the bed. As we entered, he rallied a little, and asked the doctor who he had brought with him. On being told that it was "Brick" Pomeroy, he sank back, closed his eyes, rallied a little, and said. "Perhaps it is as well. He might as well make his dying statement, which was in these words, as we took them down in our memo-

random book, as the physician requested: "My name is Henry Clannard. I am fortyone years old. I was once bappy and contented, and loved Christ, my Master, with all the zeal a Christian ever had. At last I grew cold in religion, selfish and envious of the good fortunes of others. I wanted to make money and to have some fun. I had no par-ticular education, so I thought I would be a Republican politician. I began by preaching politics from the pulpit, and praying for the negro. It paid me in money, but I lost igfluence at the Throne of Grace. But I did are the same as ever. It is a beavy heart paid by office-reekers to influence Christians. Sometimes I have made as high as fifteen dol-lars at an election for my influence with

Christians. "At last, I found politics paid better than religion, and I worked for the chaplaincy of a regiment and got it. Then I let religion go, and went to war. There I wrote letters home denouncing Democrats as copperheads. And I stole cotton, and silver ware, and pictures, and books, and dresses for my wife and sisters, and horses and mules for my brothers, a piano for the governor, who gave me my commission, and a gold watch for my captain, and a lot of household furniture to send to my colonel. And I robbed the soldiers of jelly and such stuff sent down to them to use while in horpital, and I had my share of goods stolen from sanitary fairs, and made lots of money. Please give me a little piece of that pounded ice." The physician gave it

"But I was r . happy. I drank whiskey with the boys when away from home, and indulged in some excess not worth mentioning, and laid up quite a pile of money. And was taken sick while out stealing cotton from a plantation where a widow lady lived. I had coaxed her niggers to run away, and they are all dead now. When the war was ended. I came home to Wisconsin, but could not stay there. So I came to Chicago; and I grew sick. And I have got to die. I have called on Christ-I have prayed to God, but somehow I cannot get relief for my soul. for once want to see how you will manage | The door of mercy seems shut against me. I forsook religion for politics, and now God has forsaken me. I pray to my Saviour, but he don't hear me. I talk to this faithful negro woman-she says, 'Yes, massa!' and that is all I can get out of her. I know I can't live long. I feel that I am dying. I feel that I am dying. I feel that I am dying. I feel certain that I am going to hell. Please give me a little piece more of ice before I go. I want these things written down, as a warning to others who forget Christ for politics. I feel that the negro can't save-that Christ won't save me. I was unfaithful to my religion and am forgotten. I was faithful to the negro, but, alas! the negro can't help me where I want help-he can't ease my guilty soul. I am going to hell, and I know it. I expect to meet many persons there who forgot religion for politics. I do not expect to see you again in this world or the next, but I want this confession printed. Please_give_me_a_small_small_ -of_of_ice!" And thus died the Rev. Henry Clannard!

AN OUTRAGE SUMMARILY PUNISHED .- We learn that a party of three "bushwhackers" went to the house of an old negro man named Henry Cobb, in Lincoln county, on Monday night of last week, and demanded his money. Upon his refusing to deliver it they hung the old man, but not succeeding in extorting money, left, saying that they were going to the house of Cobb's son in the neighborhood and would return in a short time. They went to the son's house and hung him, but not till life was extinct. Upon their departure, the old man, who had recovered from his strangling, proceeded to ask the aid of his white neighbors. As he was much respected in the neighborhood, he soon got the assistence required, and upon the return of the

were captured. The man killed was a stranger, the wound ed man a citizen of Lincoln county, and the third of Columbia country. An inquest was held upon the dead man and a verdict in ac-

cordance with the facts was rendered. We hope that all such bandits, leagued together, for no other purpose than plunder, citizens should be ready at all times to put the perpetrator of the three infanticides was down those disturbers of the peace who should wedlock about six years, having become attempt to inaugurate a reign of terror among our laboring population. Those good citizens biusband, in his anger, hastened to a lawyer, and took steps to obtain a divorce from his wife. One day he came home to his wife

wed to peered out a small golden head—a tiny, delicate form followed, and a sweet, childish face, with blue eyes was lifted pp to mine—so like said she was ready to leave. She only needed

"Ptay how?"

"Lend money to the poor ones, and borrow money of the rich ones, and nayther sort with blue eyes was lifted pp to mine—so like said she was ready to leave. She only needed

Education of the Negro.

The necessity of educating the negro is not ject to our own, demands it. He will be but a useless and troublesome member of society norance was harmless, perhaps beneficial while he was a slave, and while his life and be the source of manifold and multiform evil, now that the ignorant man is master of

considered, it becomes a matter of vital interest to us who is to be his teacher. He is a countryman of our own; a child of our own soil and climate; he thrives here in such a manner as to seem an indigenous product of the South : his home and his associations are here; he understands the peculiar culture of the region, and is himself, so peculiarly adapted to that culture, that in many sections he alone can carry it on without mortal injury to health. Here, without doubt, he is destined to live, his lot is cast with ours for good and ill; past connections enable us to understand better than any body else his character and wants; and though extraneous influences have lately introduced some sucpicion between ourselves and him, that suspicion has already almost past away, and he is again resuming It is plain that we are formed to be his protecting ally; it is plain that our interests and his are identical; he begins to recognize that fact and to see that after all, our affection for

where obtain. Such being the ties between us, it is evi dent that we alone ought to undertake the negro's education. It will be both for bis advantage and our own that we should do so. We shall teach him better because we know him better than his Northern school-masters : and we shall give his mind just that sort of training, and just that sort of direction which the present relations of the races demand. Yankee lessons serve but to fill his mind with pernicious ideas, and to make him ambitious beyond his capacity and sphere; our lessons will render him a useful, contented, and tru-

We must not leave this work to others. It with aspirations and awakened hopes. These aspirations and these hopes it is within our power to control within proper limits, if we surround Lim with the conservative influences of Southern thought .- Columbia Carolinian.

NEW ENGLANDERS POCKETING SLAVES .-Hon. Isaac Davis, of Worcester, Mass., some ten years ago, sat one day at an Abolition meeting, in that fiery little town. The speakers were carnest in denouncing the sin of slavery, of making merchandise of men, and of receiving the gain of such a trade; these practices were an abhorrence to them. Mr. Davis arose. He told over by name the men not care for that, if I could only have influ- who were present, and who were directors and laugh! No one but Mary could ever bring her heart so soon to her lips! I followed that laugh from my days of childhood till I grew an awkward, blushing youth—I followed it through the hearted noon of manhood—and through the hearted noon of manhood—and when he went away—but his eyes and smile through the frested to contract the same as ever. It is a heavy heart to make the same as ever. It is a heavy heart to make the same and smile through the frested to contract the same as ever. It is a heavy heart to make the same as ever. It is a heavy heart to make the same as ever. It is a heavy heart to make the same as ever to contract the same as ever to The letter went on to state that they had seized, in execution upon this judgment, the slaves of the indement debtor, and they were—two families of slaves—then advertised for sale to

pay the judgment of the bank. These directors and stockholders were thus, to the extent of their interest in the bank, the owners of the slaves; the negroes were to be sold at the claim, that some, at least, of these negroes might not be sold; that, at least, one family might be saved from separation. But, true to the old Massachusetts instinct, when these disagreeable questions came up, and these beautiful sentiments could not he indulged in without affecting their pockets, the meet-

A COLONY OF NEGROES SENT OUT BY THE UNITED STATES "COME TO GRIEF."—The earland of his collection of curiosities, it was portation of four hundred and fifty-three freed negroes in 1863 to the Isle A'Vache, Hayti, will be remembered by our readers. Congress had made an appropriation the previous year for colonization, and placed it in the hands of Mr. Lincoln. In April, 1863, Messrs. Paul S. Forbes and Chatles K. Tuckerman made a contract with Secretary Usher for the deportation of such colonists at fifty dollars. The the bones of its soldiers, should also gather enterprise was a failure; its specifications, so and honor, in some appropriate way, the dust far as a guarantee of a support for five years of our fallen heroes, how grateful it would be from the Haytien Government was concerned, to our feelings. An act like that would covcould not be fulfilled; the emigrants became dissatisfied, and finally refused all overtures the victories of its vast and countless hosts. for contracts for labor, were eventually It would bring tears to the eyes and loyalty brought back, after some delay, at much ex- to the hearts of the widows and orphans of

On Tuesday, in the Senate, a petition was presented by Mr. Tuckerman for the appropriation of the sum agreed upon with an equitable allowance for expenses of delay and return of the colonists, made necessary by circumstances beyond the control of contractors. Here, then, is a way to let the hearts of He gives an account of the cost of the expedition, which foots up the sum of \$50,000 He states that a "reimbursement of the expenses of transportation has not yet been made to them, because of the Haytien Government | children after they are dead, even though it | to comply with one of the requirements of the considered them in error while living; that contract—that the Haytien Government was required to furnish a guarantee that these emigrants should not, for a period of five years come to want—and this the authorities de-clined, on the ground that special legislation And if the bones of Union soldiers are to be would be required, and that such discrimina-tion on behalf of a special class would probably cause jealousy and bloodshed, and certainly would lead to disastrous results."-Washington Republican.

INFANTICIDE -- HORRIBLE DEVELOPMENTS. tive would not willingly do so. -We learn from a gentleman who arrived from Thomasville last evening that a case of with the following remarks of the Chicago infanticide, surrounded with circumstances | Times : of a most revolting character, had come to light in that town.

On Tuesday last, the body of a colored inat once fastened upon a colored girl who was tred and mutual misanderstanding of the war known to have given birth to a child which are perpetuated. kad suddenly disappeared. The woman was banditti they were fired upon by the party of at once arrested by the city marshal, although neighbors. One of them was killed upon the she strongly protosted that she was innocent, spot, another shot through the neck, and the and lodged in jail. For a while she still perthe matter, but she was finally induced to drop the name of "traitor." make the confession that the child was hers, but that it had been murdered by her mother two children, each of whom was put out of the way by her mother in the same horrible manner. Search was at once made for the mother, but she had disappeared, and at last accounts still unarrested .- Savannah News and Herald.

Bes A good natured fellow, who was near. ly eatten out of house and home by the constant visits of his friends, was one day complaining bitterly of his numerous visitors. "Sure an' I'll tell ye how to get rid of them," said an Irishman.

" Play how ?"

If We Knew.

If we knew the cares and crosses Crowding round our neighbor's way, If we knew the little losses . Sorely grevious, day by day,

Would we then so often chide him For his lack of thrift and gain, Leaving on his heart a shadow, Leaving on our life a stain? If we knew the clouds above us

Held but gentle blessings there, Would we turn away all trembling In our blind and weak despair? Would we shrink from little shadows Lying on the dewy grass, While 'tis only birds of Eden Just in mercy flying past?

If we knew the silent story, Quivering through the heart of pain, Would our manhood dare to doem them Back to haunts of guilt again? Life has many a tangled crossing, Joy hath many a break of woo, And the cheek toar-stained is whitest-This the blassed angels know.

Let us reach into our bosoms For the key to other's lives, And with love teward erring nature Cherish good that still survives; So that when our disrobed spirits Soar to realms of light again, We may say " Dear Father, judge us As we judged our fellow men."

Death Warrant of Christ. The Courier des Etats Unis, of a late date, says: Chance has put into our bands the most imposing and interesting judicial document, to all Christians, that has ever been recorded in human annals; that is the identical death warrant of our Lord Jesus Christ, We transcribe the document from a copy of the

Rendered by Pontius Pilate, acting Gover nor of Lower Galilee, that Jesus of Nazareth Shall Suffer Death on the Cross.

"In the year seventeen of the Empire of Tiberias Cæser, and the 4th of March, the city of the holy Jerusalem; Anens and Caiaphas being priests, sccrificaters of the people is foolish to be blind to the progress of events, and to shut our eyes to the fact that the once pratory, condemn Jesus of Nazareth to die know it as any one." And he proceeded to humble and unreflecting slave is now a man on the cross between two thieves-the great and notorious evidence of the people saying-

1. He is a seducer.

2. He is seditious. 3. He is the enemy of the law. 4. He calls himself, falsely, the son of God. 5. He calls himself King of Israel. 6. He entered into the temple, followed by

multitude bearing palm branches in their Order the centurion, Quintius Cornelius, to lead him to the place of execution.

Forbid any person, whomsoever, poor or rich to oppose the death of Jesus. The witnesses that signed the death of Jesas are:

1. Daniel Robani, a Pharisee. 2. Janua Honoable. 3. Capet, a citizen.

copper plate. On one side is written these Words:

The above sentences are engraved on a

tribes." It was found in an antique vase of white marble, while excavating in the city of Aquilla, in the Kingdom of Naples, in the year their order, and the proceeds would be paid 1825, and was discovered by the Commissariover to them. He then pleaded with them at of Arts, attached to the French armies. to come forward and give up each his share of At the expedition of Naples it was found enclosed in a box of ebony, in the sacristy of to discharge about 40,000 volunteers, besides

The French translation was made by the nembers of the Commission of Arts. The children requested earnestly that the plate might not be taken away from them. The that President Johnson is considering the request was granted, as a reward for the army. Mr. Dennon, one of the savans, caused a plate to be made of the model, on which he sought by Lord Howard for 5,884 francs.

The Confederate Dead. The Richmond Times makes the following singular appeal in behalf of the Confederate

dead: It is not without reason : But if the United States, while collecting er the Government with more glory than did the South, and it would be felt and deeply appreciated by our whole people. The grandear and the magnanimity of such a deed would cause the world to resound with applause, and no nation would ever better deserve praise and glory for such an action. Let this great Government show that its ven geance does not extend beyond life and the grave; that it can feel for and honor its brave children after they are dead, even though it Constantinople, expresses the opinion that if after death it no longer regarded them as enemics and "rebels," but as Paladias and Ba- tigue, great anxiety, fright and fear, he thinks yards of noble valor. Peace has been made he is as safe from cholera as from being collected, why not render the same sad office to those who fell by their hands? Shall the Government agents, while they are collecting the remains of their own mer, cast away the bones of ours, if by mistake the; have gathered them up? The most callous and vindic-

It is to be hoped that one of the lessons the future will learn from the late war is that this nation is possessed of impregnable unity. fant was rooted out by hogs from its burial This is all that needs to be learned. In fightplace by the side of a road, in an unfrequented part of the village. Upon examination, it was found that the scall of the infant had been cure more in places of less oneness. Our fractured by a violent blow. Suspicion was fighting will have been in vain if all the ha-

Therefore, the sooner we adapt ourselves to a substantial unity of feeling, the sooner shalf we have secured the main object of the contest on the part of the North. To attain other took to flight and the horses of all three sisted in declaring that she knew nothing of this end, we must as speedily as possible cognize to the full the gallantry and purity of these who fought. The bad men on both sides must be consigned to oblivion, and the not by herself. Upon being interrogated sides must be consigned to oblivion, and the still further, the girl confessed that she had good men embalmed in the memory of the people and preserved as the common property of the nation. The uncalled for and disgraceful malignity of radicals may delay, but it cannot wholly prevent, the coming of a time in which the memories of Grant and Lee, Sherman and Johnston, Sheridan and Stuart. will be regarded as the property of all the people of this nation. We venture the prediction that the time will come when, if there be any ill-feeling in regard to Stonewall Jackson, it will be one of envy on the part of the North that she did not give birth to this illustrious man.

> Maj. Geo. McKnight, better known as York Dnily News.

Eleven Millions for Negro Paupers. The bogus'affair that calls itself a Congress has just voted eleven millions for the "Nigger Bureau," to establish schools and suppor nigger paupers in the South! Just thinkthe negroes of the South produced some three hundred millions of surplus or real wealth nearly all of which was finally secured to the people of the North, who built their Fifth avenue palaces and voluptuous churches on this result of "slavery," and in 1860 there was not one single pauper among all these four millions of negroes. Now this labor and all this mighty production of wealth is abolished, for the time being, as absolutely so as if the negro himself was stricken out of existence, and the northern laboring classes are loaded down with a debt of three thousand millions to accomplish the stupendons crime. Counting in the negresses of the South, who produced as much cetton as the males perhaps, the producing forces of the two sections were about equal, therefore it comes to this, not only is the labor of the negro lost to the whole country, but every laboring man in the North must hereafter give a very considerable portion of each day's toil to destroy the former. The emigrant, the Irishman, the farmer, the mechanic, every man who adds to the production of the country must first give up a portion of each day's toil to pay the interest on the debt contracted to "abolish" the labor of the negro in the South, and what is left he may spend on his wife and children. If his children nave not quite enough to fill their bellies or to cover their nakedness, why he can only reply to them "be patient," for though you suffer for food and dothing, and I am giving my sweat and very life blood, and will doubtless die in the alms-house, it is in the glorious cause of emancipating negroes from labor! But since this unapproachable crime of Abolition, the negroes are not only lost to production, but northern laborers are to be taxed eleven millions more to support negro paupers! Well, why not? Since their hand is in, why not complete the job? Why not, indeed, bring the negroes North and save the expense of sending agents into the remote South to look after them? Why not, indeed, give every negro a white laborer to work for him here nfter? It would simplify the matter mightily, and be the same thing in fact .- N. Y. Day Book.

A DEATH-BED MARRIAGE .- A marriage tock place in this city on Wednesday last, followed by the announcement of the death of the bridegroom on the following day. The circumstances of this case make it one of sad and peculiar interest. It not unfrequently happens that a bride or groom, soon after the performance of that rite which knits the dearest and holiest of bonds, is suddenly taken away in the midst of health and a new found happiness. Then the affliction is indeed terrible to the bereaved, because unanticipated. But in the present instance, the young man having returned recently from the army, was confined to his bed from a disease contracted in the service. Day by day he sank visibly, and it was evident that his end was not far distant. In this extremity his affianced asked that the marriage ceremony might be no longer delayed, in order that she might be his bride, though but a few short hours, that Jesus shall go out of the city by the gate for lifetime she might be the widow of one who had so bravely served his country. Un der these circumstances the marriage consumated; and so it comes to pass that be-tween the wedding and the burial there lies but the breadth of a single day.—Mem-phis Bulletin.

ARMY NEWS WHICH IS GOOD NEWS .- By order of General Grant "districts" have been discontinued and "military posts" have been substituted. In consequence of this consolidation the Government has been compelled over 100 major and brigadier generals, whose services are no longer wanted.

"It is now stated," savs Forney's Chronicle, "on what is deemed reliable authority, propriety of discontinuing military divisions. departments and posts, and discharging all volunteer organizations, white and colored. We hope this is more true than the majority of Forney's statements. If we are to have United States soldiers in the South, by all means let them be regulars, who are all white people, commanded by officers who are soldiers and not politicians.

The newspapers are publishing a paragraph giving the "signs" that accompany certain sorts of hair. Here are Quilp's notions on that subject: Black bair is commonly a sign that it has been dyed, especially when it has a reddish tinge at the roots. Stiff hair is a sign that it wants oiling. Short hair is sign that it has been cut, and long hair, vice versa. Carly hair is a sign of-tongs. A hald head is a sign of aversion to wigs Uncombed hair is a sign of laziness and bad

CHOLERA PREVENTIVE .- Gas is said to be a sovereign cholera disinfectant, and escaping gas in a house will protect the inmates against cholera. An old physician, who has had some experience in the treatment of cholera cases, recommends it. Whereas, Dr. Ham-lin, whose experience of cholera has extended drink, and can avoid over exertion, great faswept away by a comet.

NEGRO MASONIC LODGE .- A lodge of Degro Masons, bearing the name of "James River." has been established in Richmond. Peter Randolph, a preacher, and for twenty-five years a resident ol Boston, is Master, and John Oliver, Secretary. They claim to work under a dispensation from the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, and number about twentyfive members. Of these a few are from the former negro population of Richmond, They are exceedingly rigid in passing up on the claims of applicants. No "common niggers' can come in!

A widow lady of Danville, Kentucky took an orphan boy to raise, and when he had arrived at the age of eighteen she married him, she then being in her fiftieth year. They lived may years together, happy as any couple. Ten years ago they took an orphan girl to raise. Asst fall the old lady died, being ninety-six years of age, and in seven weeks after, the old man married the girl they had raised, he being sixty-four years of age, and

she eighteen. The population of the world is now about 1,000,000,000. Protestantism enrolls about 50,009,000; the Greek Church claims 55,000,000; while the Catholic numbers 200-000,000 within its fold. Out of the 50,000, 000 of Protestants, not more than 15,000,000 are members of the Protestant churches; the balance are honorary members!

DEATH OF AN ESTEEMED CITIZEN .- It is our painful duty to chronicle the death of Dr. George W. Glenn. which took place at his residence near the village, on Sunday last, 13th instant, in the 84th year of his age.

He was an amiable, intelligent gentleman,

beloved by the whole community. Many years ago he represented Newberry in the State Legislature. A consistent Presbyterian, and at the time of his death President of the "Asa Hartz," has accepted a position on the New Newherry District Bible Society .- Newberry