

**J. L. ADDISON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN EQUITY,  
EDGEFIELD, S. C.,  
Office in Law Range,  
May 27, 1866.

**M. L. BONEHAM,**  
Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Equity,  
EDGEFIELD, S. C.  
Office formerly occupied by EMERY SMITH, Esq.  
Jan 21, 1866.

**Professional Card.**  
**H. W. ADDISON, ATTORNEY AT LAW**  
AND SOLICITOR IN EQUITY FOR Edgefield and adjacent Districts.  
Edgefield, S. C., May 27, 1866.

**DENTISTRY.**  
**DR. H. PARKER** respectfully announces that he is well prepared to execute in the best manner and at a reasonable price all the dental work that is presented to him in a workmanlike manner, and with neatness and dispatch. Having acquired himself with the late inestimable improvements in the profession, and secured a full stock of materials, &c., he warrants good and satisfactory work to all who may desire his services.  
Edgefield, S. C., Aug. 1, 1866.

**DENTISTRY.**  
**DR. J. B. COURTESY** respectfully informs that he is prepared to do all work in the DENTAL LINE, in the best manner, and on short notice. He will wait on parties at their residence when requested to do so. Letters addressed him at Edgefield, C. H., or at Graniteville, will receive prompt attention.  
May 22, 1866.

**For Sheriff.**  
The Friends of Capt. A. P. WEST respectfully announce him as a Candidate for Sheriff of Edgefield at the next election.  
Nov 7, 1866.

We have been authorized by the Friends of Capt. H. BOWLER to announce him as a Candidate for Sheriff of Edgefield District at the next election.  
Apr 12, 1866.

**For Tax Collector.**  
The Many Friends of D. A. J. BELL, Esq., respectfully nominate him as a Candidate for Tax Collector at the next election.  
Oct 18, 1866.

**For Tax Collector.**  
The Many Friends of Capt. JAMES MITCHELL respectfully nominate him as a Candidate for TAX COLLECTOR at the next election.  
SALUDA.  
Dec 6, 1866.

We have been authorized by the many friends of Capt. L. YANCEY DEAN to announce him as a Candidate for Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for Edgefield District at the next election.  
June 29, 1866.

**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 warranted to give satisfaction.  
As we sell ONLY FOR CASH, our prices are unusually reasonable. All we ask is a trial.  
SMITH & JONES.  
Mar 7, 1866.

**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, of every desirable quality, for protecting and preserving the Dead—which he will sell at a moderate advance on original cost and transportation. Wherever introduced these Cases have the preference over all others.  
Orders promptly filled. Terms, of course, strictly Cash. J. M. WITT.  
Edgefield, Mar 13, 1866.

**SADDLERY AND LIVERY STABLES.**  
**I. N. TEAGUE,**  
EDGEFIELD, S. C.  
HAS leased the Whitaker Stables for the purpose of conducting a general SALE AND LIVERY STABLE BUSINESS.  
HORSES left in his charge will receive the best attention.  
BUGGIES, CARRIAGES and HACKS, and good family HORSES, to hire whenever called for.  
DROVERS will find ample accommodation at my Stables.  
Terms reasonable.  
Feb 14, 1866.

**SPECTACLES.**  
**For Old and Young**  
I HAVE on hand a large and choice variety of SPECTACLES, including Patent Periscope LENSES and gold and silver FRAMES. Also, EYE-GLASSES, for sale and repair.  
Give me a call. I can suit your eyes.  
D. F. McEWEN.  
Oct 31, 1866.

**A Handsome Residence.**  
WITNESS TO TEN ACRES LAND attached to Curryton to wit: from Academy to the New South Machine and New Building Club. Therefore, breaking down has played out, and as to the Flour I make, such that have had no use, I have lately at my Mills, and there will be no in my saying any thing about it.  
R. T. PARKS.  
Aug 5, 1866.

**No Excuse Now!**  
FOR I HAVE NEW CASTINGS for MILLS, from Boston to New York, and from New York to Boston. Therefore, breaking down has played out, and as to the Flour I make, such that have had no use, I have lately at my Mills, and there will be no in my saying any thing about it.  
R. T. PARKS.  
Aug 5, 1866.

**Public Notice.**  
THE Undersigned will continue to RUN WAGONS from Edgefield to Augusta, from one to three times a week if desired, and carry heavy freight at 75 cts. per hundred, payable on delivery. Extra charges will be made on Packages weighing less than 100 pounds. We again repeat the usual responsibility of a wagon driver. An experienced and useful white man will accompany the team.  
N. L. COLONY.  
Aug 22, 1866.

Some days ago Mr. John E. Wilkins, a teacher in the city of Norfolk, was arrested by order of a Major Stanhope, and sent prisoner to Richmond, for having allowed his little daughter to recite, at a juvenile concert, a poem called the "Conquered Banner"; another child slowly furnished up a small flag of the Confederate pattern. Mr. Wilkins was at once released by Major-General Terry, and at the request of several readers we reproduce this literary gem which caused his arrest:

**Our Conquered Banner.**  
BY MOYNA.

[The Rev. A. J. Ryan, Catholic Priest of Knoxville, Diocese of Nashville, Tenn.]  
Furl that banner, for 'tis weary;  
Furl that banner, for 'tis weary;  
Furl it, fold it, if it be;  
For there's not a man to wave it,  
And there's not one left to love it,  
In the blood which heroes gave it;  
And its foes now scorn and brave it;  
Furl it, hide it—let it rest.

Take that banner down, 'tis tattered;  
Broken is its staff and shattered;  
And the valiant hosts are scattered,  
Over whom it floated high;  
Oh! 'tis hard for us to fold it—  
Hard to think there's none to hold it;  
Hard that those who once unrolled it,  
Now must furl it with a sigh.

Furl that banner—furl it sadly—  
Once ten thousands hailed it gladly,  
And ten thousands wildly, madly,  
Swore it should forever wave;  
Swore that foeman's sword would never  
Heard like theirs entrained discover,  
Till that flag should float forever  
Over their freedom or their grave!

Furl it! for the hands that grasped it,  
And the hearts that fondly clasped it,  
Cold and dead are lying low;  
And that banner—'tis falling!  
White around it sounds the wailing  
Of its people in their woe.

For, though conquered, they adore it!  
Lore the cold dead hands that bore it!  
Weep for those who fell before it!  
Pardon those who trailed and tore it!  
But, oh! wildly they deplore it,  
Now who furl and fold it so.

Furl that banner! true 'tis gory,  
Yet 'tis wreathed around with glory,  
And 'tis wreathed in song and story,  
Though its folds are in the dust;  
For its name on brightest pages,  
Penned by poets and by sages,  
Shall go sounding down the ages—  
Furl its folds though now we must.

Furl that banner, softly, slowly,  
Treat it gently—it is holy—  
For it droops above the dead,  
Touch it not, unfold it never,  
Let it droop there furled forever,  
For its people's hopes are dead!

**A Reply to the Conquered Banner.**  
BY SIR HENRY HUGHETON BART.

At the request of many readers we reproduce the following:  
"Gullant nation; follen by numbers,  
Say not that your hopes are fled,  
Keep that glorious flag, that standard,  
One day, to avenge your dead.  
Keep it, widowed, sisters mothers,  
Keep it, widows, mourning brothers,  
Furl it with an iron will,  
Furl it now, but keep it still!  
Think not that its work is done,  
Keep it, till your children take it,  
Once again to hail and make it,  
All their stires, have bled and fought for,  
All their noble hearts have sought for,  
Bled and fought for all alone,  
All alone, eye, shame the story,  
Millions here deplore the stain,  
Shame all; for England's glory,  
Freedom called, and called in vain,  
Furl that banner, sadly, slowly,  
Treat it gently, for 'tis holy,  
Till that day—yes! furl it gladly,  
Then once more unfurl it gladly!  
Conquered Banner, keep it still!"

**KATE DOUGLASS.**  
CHAPTER I.  
"She walks in beauty, like the night,  
Of cloudless ethereal sky,  
And all that's good and best, and bright,  
Meets in her aspect and her eyes."  
Well might this have been said of Kate Douglas, for a more bewitching beauty was seldom if ever seen. Her eyes were of the darkest hazel hue, whose every varying expression wore the impress of her soul. Her hair of the jettest black, she wore it simply parted over her forehead, and tastefully arranged, displaying the finely moulded features to the best advantage.  
She was a tall, splendid figure, and moved with a queenly grace. She was the last of the noble and wealthy family of Douglasses, and the immense estates belonging to the different branches of the family were concentrated in her. At the time when our history commences she was but eighteen, and had just completed her extensive education, and was one of the most accomplished ladies in London. As the sole heir of a wealthy family, she was the most brilliant star in the large circle in which she moved, and as such was courted and venerated expressions of her wealthy suitors could win the heart of our fair heroine—she, too, well knew that her wealth was the greatest attraction, and deprived of that, she would be deprived of her adorations.

Kate Douglas possessed, besides her many attractions, a heart of uncommon loveliness and virtues of the rarest quality. Her warm and affectionate heart was disgusted with the cold formalities of a city life, and she determined to seek in some retired spot that happiness which a child raised in the city knows, and where she would be loved for herself alone.

CHAPTER II.  
But come with me, gentle reader, to the retired village of N—, about one hundred miles from London. Just in the outskirts of the village you will see, half hidden by the foliage which surrounds it, a beautiful white cottage. Let us, without an intrusion, take a peep through, there, seated in the midst of a youthful group of happy faces, is a young lady whose face I think is somewhat familiar. Yes, this is Kate Douglas, who we last saw her was the belle of the highest circle in London, admitted and fattered by all. She carried her determination into effect, and sought happiness in training the minds of a few innocent girls, and devoting her time and talents to their education.

Although in this new sphere of usefulness and natural worth she comes nearly to her place of happiness, yet the reality is not within her grasp. There is a great real want in every human heart, which is also to be satisfied with true love. "Love is our being and our aim." So fearful was Kate of losing this best of Heaven's gifts, by the deception of some heartless fortune hunter, that she decided to lay aside all the advantages of fortune and affluence, and depend alone on her natural gifts and graces of character to attract and secure the affections of one who was destined to become her future husband.

Unwittingly she drew near to the simple dress suited to her situation—which cannot, however, conceal the surpassing beauty and loveliness—she has won the hearts of all who know her by her amiability and gentleness.

Her praises, and the recounting of her many and generous acts, is the unremitting theme of her loving and beloved pupils.

CHAPTER III.  
In a splendid mansion in London, in a richly furnished apartment, sat a brother and sister, clad in the deepest mourning. Near them lay an open book, from which the young gentleman had been reading to his little sister, but seeing the tears streaming down her pale cheek, he had stopped reading to cheer her lonely heart with such words of tenderness and love as can only be spoken by an older brother to an only and orphan sister. Though few were the years that had passed over the heads of these young people, yet their path through life had been one of sorrow and bereavement. Scarcely had they followed to the grave one engaged parent when they were called upon to perform the same sad office for the other, which left them alone in the world.

Edward Lee had all the advantages of the best education which England could afford. He possessed all the noble qualities which make a gentleman both in heart and mind. All the finer sensibilities of his nature had been guarded and cherished by an ever watchful and affectionate mother, and when deprived of her guidance, he could not forget her kind counsels; they made a lasting impression on his memory. Such was the character of one in whose sole reliance was left his sister, and who, years ago, had been so suddenly and so unaccountably snatched from her, with respect to wealth and luxury, he still longed for one more capable than himself of instructing her young and tender mind. He did not wish her to be reared amidst all the temptations of a city life, as he too well knew the effect it would have upon her simple heart. He had heard of a school in the village of N—, not far distant from London, and it was spoken of in the highest terms, he thought that would be a suitable place for his sister, where she might have the advantage of one of her kind studies, but of regarding her health which had been so much weakened by such trying circumstances. But leaving them to make all necessary preparation, they will change the scene.

CHAPTER IV.  
The arrival of a new scholar is always a theme of excitement, but especially would it be in such a school as the one of which we have spoken before.

Miss Brendan, or, in other words, Miss Kate Douglass, had finished her daily routine of school duties, and retired to her own room for the purpose of reading and spending a few hours alone.

Time passed rapidly away, when one evening, in the third week of their married life, Mrs. Lee asked her husband's company in a ride to visit the Douglas Park. The evening was a beautiful one, and Mr. Lee entertained his wife, and the joyous little Lucy with an account of the sudden and strange desertion of the beautiful heiress of the immense estate. He had scarcely finished, when they arrived at the splendid mansion, and he brought her to a superbly furnished parlor where Kate throwing herself into a chair, and laughing as she only could laugh, said:

"And how would you like to see this same heiress, Mr. Lee?"  
"Extremely, but I had not heard of her return."  
"She is here to my certain knowledge," said Kate, and making a polite courtesy to Mr. Lee, said, "Allow me to introduce you to Miss Douglass now Mrs. Lee. You have brought me to your city home, permit me now to present you to my sister."  
Before Mr. Lee could reply, Kate continued: "I have had my day of happiness as Miss Douglass and Miss Brendan, and anticipate a happy conclusion as Mrs. Lee."—Saturday Evening Mail.

**Fidelity to One's State.**  
In a letter to the New York Evening Post, Montgomery Blair relates the following. The preliminary remarks show that he is still ignorant of the true character of the secession movement in its common sense and its letter philosophy as to the nature of the issue afterwards, that we look for in vain in most of his school:  
"But when the war came, in spite of all appeals to sober-minded patriots to stay their fire, when the thunder of cannon had begun, what could the lovers of peace in either section do but submit to the forces with which they were surrounded, in the States to which they belonged? Gen. Lee said to my father, when sounded by him, at the request of President Lincoln, about taking the command of our army against the rebellion, then hanging upon the decision of the Virginia Convention: 'Mr. Blair, I look upon secession as anarchy. I own the four millions of slaves in the South, I would sacrifice them all to the Union; but how can I draw my sword upon Virginia, my native State?' He could not determine then; said he would consult with his friend, Gen. Scott, and went on the same day to Richmond, probably to arbitrate difficulties, and we were not long in which they fell, remember the cause in which they fell, remember they died for us, fighting, as they honestly believed, to make us free. They only left their lives a willing sacrifice for their country, and shame upon the man who would not help those who have lost their all in our behalf. I shall never turn my back upon any brave soldier, who stood by his banner to the last, though that glorious banner may be forever furled; though now:  
"There's not a man to wave it,  
And there's not one left to love it,  
In the blood which heroes gave it."  
"Is true that we have but little left to us; that we are impoverished; but we can at least share our privation with those who have lost all.  
To record the names of those who fought for us; to perpetuate the history of the gallant troops given by our State to the common cause; to extend aid to those who are disabled, and to those who are protectors fall in the war, are the noble purposes of your professional Association. I wish you, God-speed in this good work. I congratulate myself that I have been permitted to participate in these holy objects, and I pray that God may bless them to the fullest extent of your wishes. I thank you, gentlemen, for the courtesy you have extended to me, and for the kindness with which you have received me.  
Upon the conclusion of this speech, all present, who had served in the Confederate States armies from Anderson District, were requested to enroll their names, rank, Company, and Regiment, with the Secretary. More than two hundred came forward and enrolled their names.  
The committee appointed to prepare business, through their chairman, submitted the following resolutions:  
1. Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting, that we organize ourselves forthwith into a permanent society to be known by the name of the "Anderson Soldiers Aid Association."  
2. That each soldier present desirous of becoming a member of the Association be requested to enroll his name and rank, with the company and regi. to which he belonged.  
3. That we elect at once after enrollment, the officers of this Association for the ensuing year, to consist of one President, five vice-presidents, one Secretary and one Treasurer.  
4. That all soldiers, who have been unenrolled at this meeting, be requested to enroll their names as opportunely offers.

**LINCOLN'S "OLD HOME."**—On the 22d ult., the family horse of the "late lamented," otherwise Abe Lincoln was sold at public auction in Chicago. The highest sum offered by the crowd for the equine of the dead-and-gone rail-splitter was \$60, so the owner, who calculated to make a good thing out of public sympathy with the "animal," bid it in for \$65. This little incident, which was mentioned in the late issue of the Standard, is now mentioned by its admirers. Two days after his death, any Lincoln mourner would have given \$65 for a pair of his horse's tail; now the animal's whole carcass does not bring any more "stumps" than would John Smith's, or any other man. "How have the mighty fallen!"—*La Croix Democrat.*

our readers are doubtless familiar with such scenes, we will pass this over, leaving it to the imagination.

Suffice it to say, that Kate was happy to find one who would love her for herself alone, and she determined to allow Mr. Lee to remain in ignorance of her real station in life.

Before his return to the city, it was arranged that their marriage should take place the following spring at the white cottage, where they had just known each other. Kate informed her pupils that this was to be her last session, as she intended to make a change in her course of living at the end of that time.

They were all very much distressed at this intelligence. But she soon brought the smiles to their faces again, by promising to visit them frequently, and saying that she intended giving a party at the cottage at the close of the term.

Little Lucy was almost beside herself with joy when she became acquainted with the fact that her dear Miss Kate was soon to be her own sister.

CHAPTER V.  
Winter passed away without any material change to the inhabitants of the cottage, but they all looked forward with anxious hearts to spring.

At length the close of the season drew near, and the girls eagerly anticipated the long promised party. Their relations were arriving from all parts of the country to take them home; and they too were to share in the festivities of the occasion.

The eventful evening came, and Miss Brendan, taking several of the largest girls to her own room, dressed them all alike in white, suited to the scene in which they were to act as bridesmaids. She too, was dressed in the greatest simplicity; but in addition, a snowy veil fell in graceful folds over her beautiful features. The girls were all curious enough to know what was to be done, but Kate looked very wise, and said nothing. Little Lucy could with difficulty keep the secret with which she had been entrusted, until they proceeded down stairs, where they were met by Mr. Lee and several gentlemen, who had accompanied him from the city, who, taking Miss Kate, and leaving the gentlemen to select a lady from the group of astonished girls, entered the parlor, where a minister was waiting to perform the ceremony, and before the amazed company had understood the joke, Miss Kate was Mrs. Lee. Again we will let the curtain fall, and would not be very pleasant to see the parting of Kate with her scholars.

CHAPTER VI.  
Come with us now to the same house in London where first introduced Mr. Lee and his sister.

The house of mourning is now turned into the house of rejoicing—the splendid saloons are brilliantly illuminated, and the wealth and beauty of the city are collected there. But the brightest and the most thorough in Kate. Though her lovely face seemed somewhat familiar to some, yet none dreamed of her presence had added such charms to their society and whose strange absence had been so unaccountable. All were anxious to know the true history of the lovely bride of Mr. Lee; and the numerous balls and soirees which were given in her honor, added to the pride in her presence, added to the pride in her presence.

Time passed rapidly away, when one evening, in the third week of their married life, Mrs. Lee asked her husband's company in a ride to visit the Douglas Park. The evening was a beautiful one, and Mr. Lee entertained his wife, and the joyous little Lucy with an account of the sudden and strange desertion of the beautiful heiress of the immense estate. He had scarcely finished, when they arrived at the splendid mansion, and he brought her to a superbly furnished parlor where Kate throwing herself into a chair, and laughing as she only could laugh, said:

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CHAPTER VII.  
The following gentlemen were then elected permanent Officers of the Association, viz: For President—Gen. Ellison Cappers. For Vice Presidents—Col. Samuel Pickens, Col. W. D. Wilkes, Lt. J. A. Gray, Col. P. E. Harrison, Dr. T. A. Evans. For Treasurer—Col. J. N. Brown. For Secretary—Lt. J. A. Hoyt.

The following Resolution was next offered and adopted:  
Resolved, That Captains of the different companies from Anderson District, be requested to furnish the secretary with a complete roll of their companies from the beginning to the close of the war.

Upon motion, it was ordered that when this meeting adjourn, it stand adjourned to meet on Tuesday after the second Monday in October next.

Upon motion, the meeting then adjourned.

From the Southern Enterprise.

**Messrs. Editors:**—There is no doubt that a large majority of our people—a majority approaching unanimity—desire the adoption of some measure for the relief of those in debt. If something is not done, there will, inevitably, result a wide-spread ruin and suffering, such as no people have ever been subjected to. It is absurd to apply general maxims, just and right in ordinary times, to such a situation, and creating a convulsion as that which has passed over our country. The people of the South, of all classes and interests, were in favor of secession. It is, therefore, only just and fair, that all should suffer in the disastrous consequences of failure, and not that the debtor class should be sacrificed, and the creditor class benefited. If the collection of debts is enforced, the creditor, will purchase twenty times as much property, (if his debtor has it) as he could have done before the war. A man worth fifty thousand dollars, twenty thousand of it real estate, and owing two thousand, his lands will not pay his debt. But, as I have said, our people are nearly unanimous that something must be done, if practicable. What can be done? A present and effectual measure will be for the Legislature to enact that no Court, for the trial of cases arising out of contracts, shall be held for two years; make all cases of "trick indebtedness" void, and to avoid restitution or indemnity.

A more radical and better course, would be to call a Convention; let that Convention make all debts contracted before the close of the war—say one half or three-fourths. These debts were based mainly on negro property; that has been swept away, and the value of the lands impaired, together to at least three-fourths. The property of the State was worth, at the beginning of the war, five hundred millions. It is not now worth one hundred millions. Has a Convention power to do this? The Convention has done this very thing, as to debts contracted during the war. Why may not the same thing be done as to old debts? Let the Convention be authorized to restrain a Convention, the obligation of contracts in the one case as in the other. The words used in the Constitution, "not destroying or impairing the obligation of contracts," are not "destroying or impairing."

The words used in our State Constitution are, "The Legislature shall pass no law impairing the obligation of contracts." It is difficult to restrain a Convention. It might well have been considered that it would not have been able to trust such a power in the hands of a State Legislature to be exercised as a matter of ordinary legislation, but that it did abide in the people in their original elementary character. The words of the Constitution of the United States are: "No State shall pass any law impairing." It is the act of a Convention a law? Has it ever been so called? The terms used as acts of a Convention are "ordinance," "constitution." It is a settled principle, that in constraining a Convention to restrain a Convention, shall be understood in their ordinary acceptation. Has the term "law" ever been applied to the act of a Convention? The Convention, which is the people assembled in council, can do anything. It did the most important act which a people can do—changed the Government. It could have established a monarchy or abrogated one and all of our institutions, as it did abrogate the most important of them. If it could deprive one man of his negroes, why not deprive another of the debtors' lien? The people in Convention abolished slavery and thereby impaired the ability of debtors to pay their liabilities. Has a Convention not, therefore, the power to reduce commensurately those liabilities? Mr. Lincoln's proclamation of emancipation did not abolish slavery, and he so thought himself, and expressed the opinion that the proclamation would be declared void and ineffectual. The Convention therefore impaired the ability of debtors to pay, and a Convention has the right, and it is right, to reduce those liabilities.

It has been decided that a public officer elected for life, holds his office under contract with the State, and therefore that contract cannot be violated or impaired by any ordinary act of the Legislature. But the ordinary act of a Convention. If a Convention can impair the obligation of the contract in this case, why not in other cases? But a Convention of the people is not a State. If ten thousand men, assembled on a desert island, were living in a state of nature, without a Constitution, laws or government of any kind, would they constitute a State? The people of a Territory are not called a State; but they are the elements out of which a State may be formed.

In conclusion: If these views are correct, such an ordinance would not be the act of a State, and therefore not forbidden. It would not be a law, and therefore not forbidden. The State Legislature may provide that the Courts may be held every three months; why not also enact that they be held every two or three years?

Another reason for calling the Convention, is to reduce the number and salaries of public officers. We are all reduced to extreme poverty, even to actual want? Why should the salaries of public officers remain as large as they are, and much larger than in other States, except two?

These views are briefly thrown out, having neither time nor room to elaborate them.

**ANNULING THE BUREAU.**—Referring to Gen. Howard's recent order stopping the delivery of rations from the Bureau, *Forney's Chronicle* says: "It will be seen, from the order of Gen. Howard, that the President has determined to abolish the Freedmen's Bureau. This is, no doubt, the first step in that course, which is to result in the establishment of a 'dictatorship.' Possibly, the President only intends to starve out the 'mean whites' of the South, so as to prevent their attendance at the convention which meets in Philadelphia, September 3."

A colored man and his wife, a white woman, had a quarrel at Chicago, and the woman, in a fit of anger, set the house on fire, which was entirely destroyed, an infant perishing in the flames.

**Anderson Soldier's Aid Association.**  
An immense meeting of the Soldiers of the late Confederate States, of Anderson District, assembled at Anderson, S. C., according to previous notice, on the 18th Aug., and proceeded to business by calling Lieut. Jas. A. Hoyt to the Chair, and the appointment of Messrs. W. W. Humphries and Jno. B. Moore Secretaries.

Lieut. Hoyt, upon taking the Chair, explained the object of the meeting in a few appropriate and well-timed remarks.

A resolution was then adopted for the appointment of a Committee of twelve to prepare business for the meeting. The Chair made the appointments, and the Committee retired.

It having been ascertained that Gen. Wade Hampton was in the village, upon motion, a Committee of three consisting of Maj. Jno. B. Moore, Col. Sam. Pickens and D. K. Rezaeale were appointed to wait upon and invite him to attend and participate in the meeting.

After an absence of a few moments, the Committee returned, escorting the General, who was received with enthusiastic applause.

The Chairman having introduced him to the assembly, before taking his seat, Gen. Hampton delivered a most appropriate and beautiful speech. He said:

**Brother Soldiers of Anderson:** I deem myself fortunate that accident has given me the pleasure of meeting with you to-day, and of participating in the laudable objects contemplated by your meeting; and that pleasure is greatly enhanced by seeing around me many of the brave men whom it was my good fortune to command during the war. These are our countrymen, the friends of the South, some of our best soldiers, and it is due to them that I should declare, what I do here with infinite gratification, that I had in my ranks none better, braver or more devoted than the men of this and the adjoining Districts. In your presence I desire to tender to my heartfelt thanks for their conduct as soldiers. They have the proud consciousness of having performed their duty to the State, and this will be some compensation to them for the result of the war. And, brother soldiers, what we owe to the South, let us not admit that the cause of it was unjust, or that we were wrong. I accept the terms upon which we laid down our arms, in good faith, and it is our duty to observe these terms faithfully; but while I do this, I shall never say that we had not right on our side—I shall never hold my State as guilty or her sons as traitors. The cause is not to be judged by success or failure. Success does not inevitably make right or truth or justice, nor does failure imply evil, wrong or falsehood. If the justice of a cause always insures success, Poland, Hungary and Ireland, did not now stand the South as reduced to the sad condition in which she finds herself to-day. But sad as is the condition of our beloved land, we must not forsake it. She has need of all her sons. You know that in years that are just passed, you regarded it as your highest duty to stand by your colors. So now it is your duty to stand by your State. Her colors are nailed to the mast, and let us stand or fall with her. Give her all the aid you can, and if she sinks, at least let us go down with her.

For these reasons, I have discouraged emigration to the establishment of law, order, peace; to help the widows and orphans of the war, and to endeavor to raise our prostrate and bleeding country. We may not be able to do much towards alleviating the suffering and sorrows of our people, but we can at least take care of them, and thus lighten the general burden by distributing it amongst us. To the accomplishment of these objects—the highest that patriotism can inspire—I invoke your earnest co-operation. It will require all your energy, all your strength, all your endurance, to restore hope to our people or vitality to our State.

We can expect nothing from the Government of the United States, whatever party may be in power. The Convention at Philadelphia—where the North and South, burying the past, were to re-establish liberty, equality, fraternity and justice, did not now stand the South as reduced to the sad condition in which she finds herself to-day. But sad as is the condition of our beloved land, we must not forsake it. She has need of all her sons. You know that in years that are just passed, you regarded it as your highest duty to stand by your colors. So now it is your duty to stand by your State. Her colors are nailed to the mast, and let us stand or fall with her. Give her all the aid you can, and if she sinks, at least let us go down with her.

I believe it is our highest duty to the establishment of law, order, peace; to help the widows and orphans of the war, and to endeavor to raise our prostrate and bleeding country. We may not be able to do much towards alleviating the suffering and sorrows of our people, but we can at least take care of them, and thus lighten the general burden by distributing it amongst us. To the accomplishment of these objects—the highest that patriotism can inspire—I invoke your earnest co-operation. It will require all your energy, all your strength, all your endurance, to restore hope to our people or vitality to our State.

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