## The Adbertiser.

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### THROUGH FIRE:

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

BY JASPER CLEVELAND.

CONTINUED. So time wore on at the Seymour House, Athlene had never spoken of the past to Clifton since the day of the funeral of Clarence, but treated him in all respects as any other woman, who had been his brother's wife might have done, while Clifton preserved toward her the same quiet, gentlemanly manner, he might have done to any woman whom his brother had married, and for whom he had no liking. Mrs. Seymour was grieved that Clifton and Athlene should be no more like brother and sister, yet she knew so well the character of Clifton that she saw words would be powerless to reconcile them. Affairs were at this state, when Clifton and Agnes had met. When Athlene and Clifton were alone in the parlor, after the meeting, Ath-

"Brother, you have met Agnes, and will see that you have wronged me with unjust suspicions. You find all to be as I have said. She is Mrs. Mayland. What will you do. considering that she has scorned both you and myself? The tigress! I could have torn her heart out, when she turned from us so

"Athlene! whose fault was it that she became the wife of Arthur Mayland?"

"Her own, I suppose." "You need not ask me what course I shall pursue. I shall seek an interview with her on the morrow, and explain all. She is a widow, and I shall yet be happy with her. Once for all, let me caution you to treat her as becomes my wife, should I ever be so happy as to call her by that sacred name. At the first shade of treachery on your part, I shall see that we are separated forever. I MERCIAL AND NEWS JOURNALS OF THE shall never give you opportunity to deceive SOUTH, and will renew our exertions to add to us again. It is better that we understand each other at the commencement."

Mrs. Seymour entered at this moment, and Athlene made no reply. But her dark eyes glittered and shone, her cheeks took a deeper crimson, and her white teeth were shut, al combined, breathed murder, had any interpreted the signs. Mrs. Seymour spoke of the new friends she had made in the persons of the Maylands, and with a word of praise of the younger, retired. Clifton left the room at the same time, but Athlene sat by the faint glimmer of her taper for a long time, planning her course of future action. At length she arose with the air of one who has set at rest a difficult thought, and with a firm, hard face sought her room. The following day she did not make her appearance at the family table, but partook lightly of her delicate

meals in her room. She still occupied the suite of rooms which had been prepared for her reception when she came there, a bride. As early as prudence would permit, Clifton sought the hotel of the Maylands, and was entertained by the elder Mrs. Mayland, who daughter in law, saying she was unable to leave her room, having suffered severely since daybreak, with a sick-head ache. Clifton could scarcely contain himself to wait another day before he saw Agnes, but he politely left his regards for the young Mrs. Mayland, and asking permission to call on the following day, and inquire after her health, he departed. This was on the morning of the terrible day of fire which brought so much misery and desolation to the beautiful city of Portland. Clifton had been out a part of the day, but

feeling no inclination to join in the general merry-making throughout the city, retired carly to his home. Athlene had not been out of her room during the day, but sent down a plea of sickness, After all was quiet in the house, she quietly stole from the house. enveloped in a suit of gray, and stole to the hotel where Agnes Mayland resided. After prowling around the building for a short time she returned to her room as stealthily as she had left it. Soon the cry of fire arose on the still air. Clifton had not retired but was leaning from the window, enjoying the still beauty of the moonlight, and listening to the hum of voices and sounds from the distant part of the city, where soon the hum of pleasure changed to the cry of fire. Impelled by a presentment of evil, coming not to himself, but to his loved Agnes, he ordered the carriage, and bade the coachman drive as near the fire as possible, and there hold the horses while he went to find if there was really cause for a serious alarm. He had proceeded but

were stopping was burned to the ground. He

the hotel where Agnes and her mother in-law

tor, whom he met as soon as he arrived. "Yes; the inmates of the house all escaped, although some of them had very narrow escapes. The last of them were severely burned. At that instant there appeared at the window immediately above them, and the only one not already in flames, the form of a lovely woman. Her fair hair floated about "My foot, now, sir, if you plea dress seemed about to be touched by flames, as it fluttered in the night-air.

her like a shroud, while the long, white nighta wild cry Clifton Seymour seized a ladder near by, and in a second had encircled the brave, Mrs. Mayland." fair form with his arm, and descended to the ground. Obtaining a shawl from some person standing near, he wrapped it about the form of the woman whose life he had saved, and without a word, strode rapidly towards

his carriage. On the morning following the evening when had met Athlene as Mrs. Seymour, and "I am too happy," he said, "to care for I had met Athlene as Mrs. Seymour, and Clifton Seymour, the man who had once rast trouble. You are restored to me, and breathed of love to me, but had forgotten all, I ask no more. Have faith in my love, as I and married the beautiful Italian, I awoke have in yours, dear one." with a terrible blinding pain in my head, whichcontinued through the entire day. I heard the cheerfal voice of my mother-in-law, in other side of the couch, and was alternating

came to me, saying: mour has called and inquired particularly for you. I told him you were unable to come down. Dear me! everything seems to go for it was nearly sunset of the following day, wrong. There is that organdie brought home when I awoke refreshed. Forgetting the cirwith two breadths of the trimming bottomside-up. I am troubled to death. knows but that you might have produced an impression upon that elegant Seymour? I have inquired him out, and they a'l say be is

quite a catch." Mother," I answered, "don't you know that he is a married man. Did not Mrs. Webber introduce you to his wife?"

"Oh! is that Mrs. Seymour his wife? "Oh! is that Mrs. Seymour his wife? I the burns has entirely disappeared, and I am didn't understand it so. Somehow, I have ready to be dressed if you will be kind enough the impression that he is single, and the lady is only a relative." I knew too well to the contrary, and so I lost all at the hotel."

remained silent while she rattled on. Presently I asked her to leave me, as I wished to doctor says you must not be dressed for a

dream. Already were the flames creeping under my chamber door; already the walls tottered, and I couldscarcely breathe. Faint and weak, I crept along the carpet until I reached the window. Oh, Father! Fire all around me. Fire! smoke, everywhere; how was I to be saved. I sprang upon the broad, low window seast and looked out. There was the green around me to be dressed. One day, soon after I had commenced to sit up, Mrs. Seymour proposed that we should surprise Clifton by my unexpected appearance at the dinner-table.

Mrs. Jackson assisted me to descend the stription out my tangled curls. Bringing a fresh night-low window seast and looked out. There was the assisted me to me to be dressed.

Mrs. Jackson assisted me to descend the stription out my tangled curls. Bringing a fresh night-low window seast and looked out. There was the assisted me to descend the stription of the family approached to the family appr

fied all efforts to overtake it. As I lifted my through fire and smoke. One bold tongue of flame reached forward and kissed my naked "Agnes, you are the most beautiful wo foot as we descended, another touched my hand, and that was all. I knew that I was charming, but as a woman, you are beautiful saved. I knew by whose strong arm I had been delivered, and yet I thought in bitterness of spirit. " Better have died by fire, than live to see him the husband of Athlene

He bore me swiftly and silently through fainting on the crimson cushions, he gave orders to the coachman to drive rapidly homeward, and then sprang into the carriage beside me, and closing the door, asked:

"Are you burned, Agnes?" A low moan of pain was my only reply. My poor foot seemed one mass of flame, and my right hand was equally as painful. While in the open air, moving rapidly, I had not felt it to be so severe; but in the close carriage without a cooling breath, it was ter-

"Where are you burned darling?" he I felt the hot blood mount to my temples

as I answered: "Do not forfeit the little respect I have entertained for you. Remember that you lost all right to me, when you married Athlene Monilli. I would sooner have perished in the flames, than to have been saved by you, to listen to words which should have belonged to me, but which she only, has the right to. My right hand and foot are sadly burned, yet the pain is nothing in comparison to the agony of my soul !"

I paused, faint from pain and emotion, and Clifton said, tenderly: " My poor Agnes, there has been a terrible mistake between us. I have no wife! Aftene Monilli was my brother's wife; he is dead, and she resides with my mother, as his widow. I have never been false to our love-vows, but have sought you in this, and foreign lands. Oh, Agnes! After all that I have suffered, this meeting is worse than death."

I gasped for breath. Joy is more stupe fying than sorrow, when it comes suddenly, and I sobbed : "My beloved! my beloved! Tell me that I am not dreaming; tell me again that you are free, and have loved me always."

"Agnes, darling! Have you always loved me?" he asked, scarcely less excited than myself.

"Always!" I gasped, and nearly fainted from joy and pain.
We were now at his home, and as the car-

and return with him as soon as possible. In his ar.ns, clasped close to his breast, he hore me to the luxurious chamber, which the Seymours appropriated to the use of their most distinguished guests. Here he laid me carefully down upon a soft couch, and left the room to summon his mother. She was in the room of Athlene, who was nearly craz-

ed with headache. He then returned, and kneeling beside me, kissed me on check, lip, and brow, murmur-ing wild tender love words, which thrilled my heart with joy:

"My own! Mine at last! Our happiness has come to us, even through fire." Through Fire! Arthur had said this when dying, and his words had a thrilling meaning to me. His dying prophecy was fulfilled Mrs. Seymour at this moment entered the room, and Clifton led her to my side, saying: " Mother, this is my long-lost love, of whom I once told you; will you give her a daugh-

"Indeed I will, my daughter!" she said I welcome you to my heart and home. Clifton will be like his old joyous self, now. He came home from that long journey in foreign lands, a pale and careworn man, instead of the happy lighted youth he went away. I sently.

rejoice with you, my son," she added. " Are your burns very painful ?" he asked. "Dr. Wells will soon be here. Poor little lamb 1" he exclaimed, taking my hand, "your hand is one complete blister!"

Dr. Wells came in at this moment, saying Another victim of the fire? There is a fearful time. The prospect now is, that the whole city will be laid in ashes."

Hothen examined my burned hand, saying, as he did so ! You undoubtedly find this very painful, but let us thank God that it so no worse. There are some in the city to-night, who suf-

fer untold agonies." He then proceeded to bandage my hand,

"My foot, now, sir, if you please; that is more painful than my hand." After a giance at that member, he ex-

"A pretty severe burn, that. You are very

Clifton held my foot in his hand, as he had done while the doctor was dressing my wounded hand, and when all was done for my comfort that could be done, and the doctor had gone, he sat beside me, and told me to sleep, for he would not talk of the past un-

He sat beside me, unfil morning: Mrs.

Seymour had drawn a large easy-chair to the her room, humming a tune, and presently she between whispered congratulation of joy that we were reunited, and regrets for the burn. g

At last I fell into a kind of doze; halfsleeping, half-waking, delicious state. From that I must have fallen into a deep slumber, cumstances of the previous day and night. I

A loving face bent over me, and Mrs. Sev-"How are you feeling to night, my daughter ?" I remembered all, and answered :

am perfectly refreshed. The pain from to furnish me with something to wear; for in very truth I have 'nothing to wear,' having "My dear child!" said Mrs. Seymour, "the

at reasonable prices, but STRICTLY FOR CASH.

A. A. GLOVER, Agent.

Jan 22 

If I asked her to leave he, as I wished to doctor says you must not be dressed for a week, and perhaps longer. He says your foot is burned so deeply that only the utmost and refreshed myself with a bath, then retired are will prevent your being lame for life.

was I to be saved. I sprang upon the broad, out my tangled curls. Bringing a fresh night-low window-scat and looked out. There was dress, she assisted me to put it on, and then a sea of faces, ghastly in the light of the con-flagration; while far down the street the fire leaped and ran from house to house, and de-light toasted bread, fresh butter, and quiver-

ing jelly, with a cup of strong tea. I was heart in prayer to Heaven, I felt myse!f lifted hungry enough to devour it all, and as I finfrom off my feet, and borne swiftly downward ished my repast, Clifton came in with fruit. "Agnes, you are the most beautiful woman me a welcome before the family I have ever beheld. As a girl, you were t, and Athlene said :

beyond expression. How are you feeling this "As well as I look," I answered, gaily. "You will need no more care or medicine,

if that be true." "Ah, sir i you have assumed the responthe crowd, until he came to a place where there stood a carriage and horses. After home. You have yet to learn how exacting wrapping me in a shawl, and resting me half. I can be. Seat yourse f beside me, sir, and pare one of these oranges that I may eat it," I said, with mock authority. His face beamed with happines as he drew

a deep chair to the side of my couch, and commenced to do as I had said. Mrs. Seymour begged to be excused for an hour, say ing that she needed sleep, and after an hour's 13 of the scenes she had witnessed, was rest would be in readiness to sit with me dur- enough to make her heart sad. She spoke of ing the remaining hours of the night. Clifton promised to remain with me, during her absence, and she left us.

"Now for a cosey, chat with you little wo-

the Hotel Grande in Italy, and the disaster My heart was touched with pity for the child which had been the means of restoring us to which had been the means of restoring us to each other. He praised my self-forgetfulness in putting aside my love for him, dead as I thought him to be, and brightening the de parting life of Arthur Mayland, and making the faults of Athlene as light as possible, we passed over all, until we came to the present he replied.

"I shall lose no time in making sure of you, this time, my darling. We will not allow circumstances to separate us again," he

" As I soon as recover the use of my foot and hand, we will be united," I answered. For answer, he touched his lips to my fore-"My own! My darling!" In his voice was the power to thrill my in-

most soul, and when he breathed of love, I was more than happy.

As we sat thus, the door opened, and Mrs. Soymour entered, saying:
"Athlene has recovered and sends her regards to Mrs. Mayland. Shall she come in?

Clifton did not answer, and I said: " By all means." In a few moments Mrs. Seymour returned, and with her came Athlene, the woman who had wrought so much of suffering in the meshes of my web of life. She was palo, and her voice was low and sweet-toned, but

"Agnes, is the past forgiven?" In my great happiness I could not enter tain an unkind thought, and I answered:

"Freely forgiven, Athlene." She touched her lips to my hand as she bowed over it, and they did not burn it. I wonder now that it could have been so. For a balf an hour we sat there, but conversed little. Clifton held my hand and looked into my eyes. Mrs. Seymour sat on the opposite side of the couch, and Athiene had retired to the shaded window, and I fel: that her plit-

tering eves were fixed upon us. "Shall I remain with you, to-night, my daughter ?" said Mrs. Seymour; "or will you accept the offer of Athlene to sit by your

"I think you need rest, dear mother, and I shall be as well with Athlene, if she feels equal to the task," I answered. Athlene moved to the bedside with a cat-

like motion, and said, fuly; " Nothing will give me so much pleasure kissing my brow with emotion. -" Dear girl, as to prove my sorrow for the past, by my devotion to your present need." But Clifton said :

"I have engaged a nurse to care for Agnes during her illness. She will be here, pro-Did Athlene's cycs flash murder for Clifton

or me? Surely for one .. Pre ently, Mrs. Jackson, the nurse, arrived. and Athlene, that it was necessary to insure

my lips, whispering:
"Good-night, love!" Then turning to Mrs. Jackson, he added, in explanation of his caress:

"This young lady is my betrothed wife." Mrs. Jackson, who was an old nurse of the

family, smiled as she replied:
"I thought so:" After wishing her a pleasant good-night, he Mrs. Jackson was very careful that I should

not see too much company, and I saw very little of the family during her stay. Clifton was allowed to come into the room only for a few moments each day, and Mrs. Seymour only now and then fluttered in and out for a few moments' conversation. Of Athlene I

Dr. Wells came every day, and under his skilful management the burns were soon healed, and in a fortnight from the time I arrived at the house of the Seymours, I was able to be dressed and sit by the window.

I had inquired for Mrs. Mayland, and had been informed that she was too severely

We had prepared a grand surprise for Clif-

came in. He looked at me a moment, as if behind my chair, and bending down, kissed I blushed, in spite of an effort to prevent

"Mr. Clifton is getting quite boyish since your arrival, Mrs. Mayland. I kope you will not think he was always so 'spooney!'"
"Honest affection is not to be despised," replied. "He has a right to kiss me, and I a right to be proud of his caress so long as I know it belongs to me. There have been so many weary days of separation that we are much like two children. Please let us

be happy in our own way." Mrs. Seymour changed the conversation by speaking of the fearful devastation of the fire, and the homeless, helpless state of many families. She had been out much with Clifton during the past few days, and the memoyears of age, who had been bereaved of both parents by the fire, and who was now living wha poor Irish family at the West End, but who came every day to the scene of the And for the next two hours we talked of fire, and wandering round among the ruins, the time intervening between the burning of wept for the loss of her friends and home. how much shall I give him, Mabel ?" asked

> If I must see about this. Will you go to the rous with me, after dinner, Clifton?"
> "Nothing would afford me more pleasure, if I were sure you were able to ride so far, I assured him of my ability to endure the

> fatigue of the ride, and Athlene said: I will go with you; but I entreat you not to bring a troublesome child here. I hate children, and could not endure the noise and confusion of a romping child." " Agnes will do as she pleases about this

and any other matter in this house," said "You will please not dictate o her, Mrs. Athlene." Again that murderous look from Athlene's eyes, as Clifton continued ;

ont other company, this afternoon, unless my nother wishes to go." Mrs. Seymour declared herself already overcaried and that she preferred to remain at

We, Agnes and myself, prefer to go with-

After dinner the carriage was brought to the door, and Clifton carried me in his arms from the house to the carriage, and sprang in beside me, and we were driven to the scene

the late disastrous fire.

The confusion of the scene, none can imaglooking on with sympathetic air. Workmen, als for four or five dresses. By the time those clearing away the ruins preparatory to erecting other buildings. Busy men at work upon | the purchase of the necessary articles of dress. the new buildings already commenced. Sadfaced men, who had lost their all in the flames, the seamstress, to do my bidding. Clifton wandered about like half-demented ones. A brought in a pitcher of iced lemonade, and few, really crazed by their terrible loss, talked Mrs. Seymour, Clifton and myself, refreshed few, really crazed by their terrible loss, talked in low, rapid tones of their possessions, or ourselves with the delightful beverage, but stalked about in silence. Women gazed tearfully at the spot, where once had stood homes of plenty, graced by love. Children wept or played amid the ruins. Eager, grasping hands searched amid the ruins of homes for some

triffing prize. Suddenly there bounded from what had been the ruins of the stately home of one of the most wealthy men of the city, a fair-haired child, whose blue eyes were filled with a wondering sadness, too deep for her years.
"This is the child of whom mother spoke

to day," said Clifton.

The child looked into my face and smiled. a sweet, sad smile of recognition.
"Open the carriage-door, Clifton," I said.

In a moment it was thrown open, and the child was in my arms. "Dear, little Mabel, tell me all about it !" said I. "Why, you see Mrs. Mayland, mammi died in the fire, our beautiful house with all one clothes, and all my playthings was She was a quiet body, middle aged, and kind-hearted. She at once set about preparing the room for the night. Sho told Mrs. Seymour and ran straight for the fire, but some strong quiet before a sound sleep. She would like men fore him away, and he fought them, and that the room might be still at once. Mrs. Seymour arose, and kissing my sheek, bade me good night. Athlene, simply bowing, repeated the words and left the room.

Then Clifton bent his proud head, and kissed us had so many to see to that nobody could have me, and I was so sorry and lrungry, and Patsy O'Brien, he came along. You know Patsy, don't you? Patsy used to chop wood for papa and put down the carpets, and bring in heavy things, and do lots of work for us, and mamma used to give Patsy all my old-clothes for his little girls, and when I told Patsy about papa and mamma, he kept drawing his big dirty sleeve across his eyes, Patsy did, just as if he was crying like, and his mouth all studied up, he said, 'God rest his soul, and the blessed lady too, they were always good to me. Come home with me Miss Mabel, you shall have a home with the children. and share their perates an' milk,' and I took hold of his hand .- It was not soft and nice,

like my own papa's, but so hard that it hur my hands, when he held them, and he never spoke till we got a long way from the fire: rooms, and ever-so-many children in them.

They all shouted, and ran to meet us, but when they saw me they didn't come. Peror the people of the State, then let them try burned to come to me, and I was told not to be alarmed as she was not suffering as much as myself. Consequently, I looked forward as myself. Consequently, I looked forward 'ould woman', looked cross at me, and said, they will then, we trust, unite to the day on which I should most the day on which I should most the day of the said of the sa to the day on which I should meet the dear, old lady, with anticipations of pleasure. We had been so much together during the years had been so much together during the years.

Old day, with anticipations of pleasure. We had been so much together during the years done so much for him, and whose wife sent advice new to South Carolina is expressed in the event that they get possession of the since my lonely journey from the home of all the fine clothes for the children, and the Athlene Monilli to the Italian Hotel, in search oranges and blankets when Johnny and Katie of employment, that I had become very much attached to her. Judge of my surprise and grief, when I learned that she had lost her life can take care of now, Patsy, why did you bring not the here. But mile finds bring her, said the 'ould woman,' and began to act harmoniously, for the best interest of our great and State hamiliated as she is at the burning of the hotel. But grief finds to rock back and forth, and make a funny of our grand old State, humiliated as she is, at the burning of the hotel. But grief finds slight lodging-place in the heart where love slight lodging-place in the heart where love noise. I felt sorry, and said to Patsy, put and sitting in her garments of woe, weeping and sitting in her children and asking to be comforted. It was a question of the largest practical interest, whether, should the Democracy come terest, whether, should the Democracy come better.' Then he told her he would carry me back to the fire, and let me die there, and ton. My hand, though still very tender, had maybe God would come and take some of the ton. My hand, though still ve'y tender, had completely healed. Across the wrist were deep scars, but the frill of lace, upon my sleeve conceoled them, and the rest of the hand was not scarred. My foot was yet too weak to bear my weight upon it, but with the weak to bear my weight upon it, but with the weak to large, soft slipper. I was able to and a blanket over it, and a big quilt over us, use of a large, soft slipper, I was able to and a blanket over it, and a big quilt over us, sometimes we get our feet right through the under the new Constitution there are no vaholes, and then Patsy throws a handful of cancies. If held under them, then the terms fect, and at once to recognize the existing

this apron? See how dirty it is!"

may I take her home with me, dear Clifton." "May you? You would be less than the angel you are, if you did not. My mother told me before we left home, to be sure and urge you to bring the child home with us, if

you appeared to wish to do so." "I should be so happy, Clifton. I know her mother, and have often passed a pleasant hour in her home." Turning to the child, I said: " Would you

doubting his senses. Then he came round like to go and live with me, Mabel, and be my little girl?"

"Oh, yes, indeed! and have fine, cleaclothes, and soft, pretty shoes, and sleep in bed with sheets on it! Oh, may I?"

"Yes, darling!" I answered.

"There, that is Patsy!" she exclaimed,

pointing to a rough-looking Irishman, who was bearing a heavy box upon his shoulder Mabel called to him from the carriage, and he leaned his burden, and then came toward us.

"I.m going away, Patsy! going to live
with Mrs. Mayland.. Give my love to Mary
and Katie and the 'old woman,' and don't forget me. Patsy, when I get to be a woman, I'll give you a hundred dollars."

Clifton then informed him, that, being s friend of the mother of little Mabel. I desired her to live with me, and we both thanked him for his kindness to the child. "I'm sorry indade, to part with the sun-

beam, she's so pretty like, and has such winnin' ways that it takes the heart out of a fel ler entirely, though God knows she is too fine to grow up with rough folks like us. Goodbye, Mabel, darlint, an' don't forget Patsy.' The child put up her face and kissed him and he turned away to hide the honest mois ture in his eyes. "I must give this good man some money

Olifton, pleasantly.
"Oh, sir! a hundred dollars, if you please." "Clifton smiled, and counting out the money, give it to the astonished laborer, who could find no words to express his gratitude, and little Mabel clapped her hands with glee. "I told the old woman that the darlint would bring good luck to our shanty, and

God bless you both, and ten thousand times bless you, little Mabel," said Patsy. He turned away, and Clifton and I returned with our treasure. When we reached home, he lifted me from the carriage, and ran up the steps with me, Mabel following. Mrs. Seymour was in the cool back-parlor, with Athlene, and telling Mabel to follow us, he carried me there, and deposited me in a deep easy-chair. Then untying the strings of my

hat, and taking my shawl, he said:
"Rest now, little angel of mercy, while I call Mrs. Jackson." Mrs. Seymour was busy with the child, and Athlene was viewing us with contempt. Mrs. Jackson came down, and I told her of the result of my visit to the ruins, and asked her to take Mabel to the bath-room, and restore her cleanliness, and brush out her curls, while I made some arrangements for some clothing to wear. There were several seamstresses in the house, at that time, working upon my garments, and sending for one of them, I gave her a sum of money, requesting her to sities and even from other States to Witness | classes I required to form a complete set of the sad speciacle of a fire-eaten city, stood underclothing for the little girl, also materiwere finished I hoped to be able to complete Athlene refused it. She was sulky, and when Mrs. Seymour mentioned the child, she said,

angrily:
"I should have thought, after what I said at dinner, about children, that you would have let street brats alone. I have as much right in this house as any other person, and my wishes should have some weight. I will not have that child in the house while I re-

main here." "Then you must seek another home very quick, for Agnes has decided to keep Mabel ere, as long as she remains, which will be while we both live. As for your right here, my brother asked me, as I loved him, to give his wife the shelter and protection of my home. Know then, that the Seymour House and grounds were left to me, by the will of my father. Agnes, as my future wife, is enti-tled to the preference here, and you will do well to order your deportment as a guest should do towards the mistress of the house,"

said Clifton, hastily.

"Ob, Cliffon! I am sure you do not weigh of this house while our dear mother so grace fully fills that position. I only desire to be a faithful, loying wife, and dutiful daughter," I replied replied. "My children, there is no question of mis

are so few of us, only Clifton, Agnes, Athlene

and myself, we might live in harmony and love." "You forgot Mabel," said Clifton. "No. I do not forget her, but I know that a pure-hearted child can only bring light and joy to hearts which are as true to nature as God intended all hearts to be. There is no shadow of truth in the supposition that Mabel can make trouble for us.

TO BE CONTINUED.

We have been requested by the State Central Committee to state, that inasmuch as they are the officers of the late Convention, they do not regard it as their duty to Then he asked me if I wasn't tired. I said call any other Convention. If the dissenti-'Yes, awful tired, Patsy,' and then he took ents desire a new Convention, let them call me in his arms and carried me to his house. It. These gentlemen are citizens of the State, It was a little dirty place, with only two and have the same rights that all other citione word, UNITY1 UNITY!! UNITY!!! Federal Government:
and not division at home among our own peo"I have taken a good deal of pains to learn ple. This is no time to divide, but it is the time to act harmoniously, for the best interest as to the action of the party, should it win the

In our judgment it cannot. Unless held A. A. GLOVER, Agent.

Jan 22

A. A. GLOVER, Agent.

Jan 22

A. A. GLOVER, Agent.

If the diverage of the past. After senset I arose and refreshed myself with a bath, then retired for the night.

Lipersons having claims against the Estate of W. E. MIDDLETON, dee'd, are notified to present the same to the angderizined into present the same to the angderizined with the sum the same to the angderizined with the fundamental law, or quested to pay up forthwith.

Oct. 9, 1887

A. A. GLOVER, Agent.

A. A. GLOVER, Agent.

A. A. GLOVER, Agent.

A. A. GLOVER, Agent.

I lived over the past. After senset I arose foot is burned so deeply that only the utmost care will prevent your being lame for life, or the night. How maker in the city, had in 1 r possession, several only the utmost care will prevent your being lame for life, or the senset to the sense to the maker in the city, had in 1 r possession, several only the utmost care will prevent your being lame for life, or the night.

How hore is the first only the utmost on the sum or the sum or to the sum of the first on an initial or the speedy completion or annihilate the speedy completion of a heavy sle, ping-potion to annihilate the speedy completion of a heavy sle, ping-potion to annihilate the speedy completion of a heavy sle, ping-potion to annihilate the speedy completion of a heavy sle, ping-potion to annihilate the speedy completion of a heavy sle, ping-potion to annihilate the speedy completion of a heavy sle, ping-potion to annihilate the speedy completion of a heavy sle, ping-potion to annihilate the speedy completion of a heavy sle, ping-potion to annihilate the speedy completion of a heavy sle, ping-potion to annihilate the speedy cond faith bot points to any address and the speedy cond faith bot points to a condition of the Southern States, and there are dresses belonging to me. These were sent, to my address at the Lexagon of the speedy cond faith bot points on a point and pledge to think of the care will prevent to their darks the condition of the condition

think dear mamma would be sorry if she saw tion is not in force, then as we have said, there are no vacancies to be filled. If it is of force then the elections are held under it, and there can be no test oath except by the mere enact ment of force.-Charleston Courier.

Written for the Advertiser.

Man's Wants. " Man wants but little here below Nor wants that little long." So wrote the bard, long, long ago, But marred the truth in song; For who, that knows his fellow man,

Believes the statement true?

His wants-let him deny who can-

Are neither small or few. Man wants his life, an age of health, In which to steep his soul In honor, fame, and glittering wealth,

His fellows to control. He wants his vainest wish or word, To be a sceptered power; He wants the truth, for ave ignored, That life's a fleeting hour.

Man's wants are like the boundless main With wave succeeding wave; Each fancied want he doth obtain Is its successor's grave. Could this vain world with all its love,

His ardent hopes supply, He still would sigh for something more, And wanting still-would die. But when in man old Adam dies, And Satan is dethroned,

When Grace his every want supplies, And he of Christ is owned,-O! then 'tis true, his wants are few, Contentment sweet is given; He humbly bears life's toils and cares,-His only want-is Heaven.

RIDGEWOOD, May 25, '68.

Democratic Meeting in Charleston. At a Democratic meeting held in Charles ton, on the 23d, the following Preamble and she'll believe me when I show her the money. Resolutions, offered by Col. R. B. RHETT, in

were unanimously adopted: Whereas, the white people of South Caro ina, notwithstanding they are without political power or influence in the affairs of the United States, and are held by force of military power under political disabilities and subjected to the political control of the African race, corruptly used by transient persons have been invited by the Democratic party to join them and be represented at their con vention about to assemble at the City of New York on the fourth (4th) day of July next;

Resolved. That we agree with our fellow citizens of Edgefield; and it is the opinion o this meeting that the white people, of South Carolina, who by permanent residence with the intention to remain, or by payment of taxes are honestly citizens thereof, ought and will with but few and not influential exceptions cordially accept this invitation. Resolved, That we sincerely regret that the gentlemen who lately assembled in conven-

give such notice, afford to Charleston and the low country a fair opportunity to join with Resolved, That, while we heartily agree in the purpose of that convention—to unite with the Democracy, and express our thanks for their statistical exposure of those who are forced upon us as legislators and rulers, we regret that some parts of their proceedings do not coincide with our views; and while we regret also that they should have thought it proper to appoint a representative of this district who has never been a resident thereof and while we do not think it wise or conside rate to have entirely excluded the old City of Charleston and the whole low country from participation in their executive organization for the whole State, yet we are willing to

accept the suggestion that these causes of regret were the result of inadvertence or ac-Resolved. That the white citizens of Charleston do hereby, in a spirit of harmony, ap-State, and the members of the late conven-tion, who in part doubtless represent such citizens, to meet in convention at Columbia on the second (2d) Monday of June next, for the purpose of selecting delegates to the Democratic Convention to be held at New York "Oh, Cliffont I am sure you do not weigh your words. I have no wish to be mistress or of the general welfare of their fellow-citi zens; and that for that purpose they hold

meetings at their respective courthouses on the first (1st) Monday of June.

Resolved, That delegates equal to double the number of the Charleston delegation in tress, or servant between loving hearts. There the last General Assembly be appointed to represent us in said convention, and that committee of fifteen be appointed to nomi nate to an adjourned meeting such suitable persons as will accept and perform this

Resolved, That in case this our appeal and invitation shall unfortunately be disregarded then that our delegates do proceed to nominate to the citizens of this District, and sub can make trouble for us. If there is trouble on her account, it must originate in some less pure heart."

ject to their approval, the usual number of delegates, namely, one delegate for the State at large and one alternate in behalf of this District, and two delegates and two alternates to represent this District in the Democratic Convention to be held at New York on the 4th day of July, and that Hon. Carlos Tracy be one of said delegates.

Resolved, That we, the citizens of Charles

ton, do hereby tender to the Democracy and to the faithful Conservative Republicans of the

United States, our grateful acknowledgments

for the zeal and earnestness with which they

are struggling to save us from the barbarism of military and African despotism under which we now are, and for their efforts to restore the constitutional liberty established by the blood and wisdom of a common ancestry. WHAT THE DEMOCRATS WILL DO IF SUCCESS FUL -Colonel John Forsyth, the talented editor of the Mobile Register, who is now at

administration in the November contest, in into power, it would leave the whites of the South to struggle as best they could out of tion, as utterly null and void, and of no ef-

Wholesale Removal of Aldermen. As will be seen by the following order, is-sued yesterday, General Canby has removed thirteen Aldermen of this city; for what rea-

son the public is not yet apprised, nor is there ground enough to form a plausible conjecture. It is a melancholy satisfaction, however, to know that with this change Mayor Cogswell, who is also a military appointed, had no con-nection whatever. This fact, the public, whom he has efficiently served, will be pleased to learn. Aldermen Honour, Olney, Whilden and Parker, are the only ones re-

The officers herein appointed will, before entering upon their duties, take and subscribe before a Justice of the Peace, Notary Public, or other person authorized by law to administer oaths, the oath of office prescribed in the Act of Congress, approved 2d July, 1862.

The Commanding Officer, Post of Charleston, S. C., is charged with the execution of

this order.
The Board of Aldermen, is therefore, now rganized as follows: Ward No. I.-B. O'Neil, vice Wm. Revenel

removed; J. D. Geddings, vice W. T. Wragg Ward No. 2-H. J. Moore, vice J. R. Pringle, removed; Wm. McKinlay, (colored,) a previous appointment, vice S. G. Courtenay,

Ward No. 3-Robert Howard, (colored,) vice R. M. Butler, removed; S. G. Trott, vice J. Cosgrove, removed.

Ward No. 4—L. T. Potter, vice J. Small, removed; G. W. Clark, vice J. H. Steinmeyer,

removed; Wm. Weston, (colored,) vice E. Willis, removed; G. J. Cunningham, vice Henry Gerdts, removed; J. D. Adams, (colored,) vice J. F. O'Nell, removed.

Ward No. 5—R. E. Dereef, (colored,) vice

Z. B. Oakes, removed. Ward No. 6-B. H. Cain, (colored,) vice E. W. Marshall, removed. Ward No. 7—E. P. Wall, (colored,) vice E. D. Enston, removed .- Charleston Courier

GREAT EXCITEMENT .- We think we'do not exaggerate when we state that yesterday was the most exciting day in Charleston, since the close of the war. Nothing that has been decreed, enacted, or ordered heretofore, seemed to bring home so entirely to the heart of every one the fact of our subjugation as the wholesale turning out of office of some of the best men our people had chosen to conduct the affairs of our city .-- Charleston Mercury,

The Chicago Convention -- Its Results.

The Republican Convention assembled at

Chicago on the 20th, was permanently organ-ized on the 21st and adjourned on the 22d. a scant three days' session has sufficed to lispose of all the important issues before the ountry. The prominent feature in the platform is that universal suffrage is intended only for the Southern States not in the Union. Negro suffrage will not be permitted at the North, nor Uninese suffrage in the Pacific States. This is drawing universal suffrage "mild" as a national policy. It is decreed, as a very good thing for the American provinces, but discarded as a national policy. The next remarkable feature appearing in the hot haste with which the cut and-dry programme was rushed through, is the confession impudence of ex-Gov. Joseph E. n at Columbia did not, by timely public jects, or by private consultation with some of and the Augusta Arsenal-for whom the Conour citizens whom they might expect would federate Presidential chair was claimedsubsequently the great antagonist of Jeff Davis, in stickling for State rights in days of death and danger, and spoliation and desola-tion—who took "issue with him," but in what form it is not confessed—the ardent disciple, brought up "religiously" in the Calhoun school of politics-the able advocate and stickler for the Constitution before the District Court of the United States when the test oath was about being applied to lawyers, and a neophyte Republican of scarce nine moons-introduced, with set speech, to the great loyal heart of the nation, through the restloyal convention of loyal Republicans, by heir permanent President, ex-Gov. Hawley, of Connecticut. Let us never hear more in this latitude of Yankee impudence and Yankee cunning. Here is a feat which trans ands anything ever achieved by the most expert Jonathan under the inspiration of the May flower and Plymouth Rock, and the Cradle of inerty and Boston tea. Such sublimity of impudence is beyond admeasurement by vords. Truly we progress, and we venture the prophecy that, under such tuition, with an apprenticeship of less than five years, the

tigma of sentiment and chivalry will only be looked for east of the Hudson. A remarkable characteristic which does not appear in terms, but which, no doubt has caused sorrow and anguish to Mr. and Mrs. Ben, Wade and all the Ben. Wadors, is the absolute and complete repudiation of that old veteran loyalist and his policy. But this theme is too affecting. We cannot obtride criticism upon the afficted, still suffering the

anguish of irreparable loss.

Lastly, and of all most wonderful, not a single gun has announced the enthusiasm for the great military hero who is to work out salvation for the country. Not a single merry peal-full of joy and gladuess-disturbs th ear. No re-echoing acelaims proclaim the glad tidings from great cities and towns and villages and hamlets. But all appears as dull and as cold and as heartless as the labors of the first shade of treachery on sacred name. a weary burial battle.—Chronicle & Sentinel.

General N. B. Forrest has published a let

ter advising his late companions in arms, the

rebs," to actively co operate with their Democratic friends in sending delegates to the New York National Convention, to be held on the 4th of July. He concludes as follows:
"The only hope of a restoration of a good
government in this country is in the success of the National Democracy in the next Presi-dential campaign. I trust my late comrades, will not, from expediency or other motives, absent themselves from a participation in the political exercises which are to result in the choice of standard-bearers, made with a view to so patriotic and desirable an end. So far as I am personally concerned, I have no desire to take any part in politics, nor to occupy any political position whatever; but I do not wish to see my State represented by men whose only claim to public favor is the dex-

for popular support." STRNTON IN A FIX.—Stanton's position is decidedly an uncomfortable one just now, for if the Radicals fail to win their little game, he will be the man deposed by the impeachment, and not Mr. Johnson.

terity with which they took either side of the

question in the late war, as interest dictated

and who bank upon it as their only capital

The New York World says he will, of course, "stick" antil the vote is taken, but "he must by this time see that he holds his office by a frail and brief tenure. He will retire when the President is acquitted, and will be the most humiliated man concerned in these disgraceful proceedings. To support him in his unparalleled audacity and insolunce the Republicans have sacrificed all the lopes of their party. They are justly published, and one of their most most mortifying reflections must be, that they stumbled to their their attempt to bear upon their shoulders so vile a political carcass. I o man with a spark cupy his position. He is danned to evertas-ting fame for having first be rayed and de-fied the President, and then shipwrecked the President's enemiss. There is no part of the result in which honest men will more heartily rejoice than in the disgrace and ruin of this bold, bad man."