Details of the Late Victory of the Modocs.

WASHINGTON, April 30.—Sherman has an official dispatch, forwarded from Schofield, which confirms the lava bed news. Maj. Green, commanding on the west side of the lava beds, ordered Capt. Thomas, with seventy soldiers and the Warm Spring Indians, to reconnoitre four miles from the camp. The party reached the designated point, and were resting. No Indians had been seen. The party was fired upon, and part of the command panicked, and organization in a great measure ceased. Stragglers reached the camp at half past 1, p. m. Green went to the assistance of Thomas, and found Thomas' command entirely disorganized and scattered. The details fully confirm the casualties telegraphed yesterday. All the officers and part of the men remained together and fought like heroes, but the Indians had secured the advantage of position before discovered. The remains of the officers were sent to Yreka. The bodies of four warriors were found near the scene. The Indians occupy the rocks four miles below their old position. It will be impossible to surround them with the force here and *en route*. The report is signed by Gillem.

Battery A, Fourth Artillery, had nineteen men engaged, and lost six killed, five missing, and four wounded. Battery K had nineteen men, of whom four were killed and six wounded. A citizen named Lewis Webber, who had charge of stretchers for carrying away the wounded, was also shot and killed. The total number of troops engaged amounted to sixty four, of whom seventeen were killed and sixteen wounded, besides five missing. The missing soldiers are in all probability prisoners in the hands of the Modocs, and their death certain, as no mercy will be shown them by the savages. The blundering movement made by Major Green, in ordering the reconnoisance by daylight is severely condemned as it invited an ambush attack. The Modocs evidently saw the movement made by the troops from their cave and marching at double the speed of the troops reached the bluff and awaited the arrival of the soldiers unseen, Twenty-five Modocs were behind the bluff, and as the soldiers drew near they leaped from their ambush and fired a well-directed volley into the ranks, throwing the little army into demoralized confusion. Their officers, while endeavoring to restore order, placed themselves in exposed positions, within range of the enemy, and were shot down. A portion of the troops behaved shamefully, flying in every direction to make good their escape. Battery A, Fourth Artillery, under Maj. Thomas, fought with great bravery, and resisted the attack of the Modocs to the last. All the commissioned officers belonging to the battery were either killed or wounded, together with three sergeants and two corporals. Three of the Modocs are supposed to have been killed.

On finding they had fallen into a trap, the troops attempted to retreat. A number sprang among the rocks and crept into crevices for shelter from the galling fire of the Indians. The Modocs, hidden behind rocks, fired with deadly precision, and had every advantage over the troops, who found themselves exposed to a withering fire of an unseen foe without being able to return it effectively. A portion of the infantry retreated to Hollow Port among the rocks. The Indians saw this, and in a few moments the troops were surrounded. The Modocs secreted in the rocks opened fire, and killed and wounded all except three, who managed to escape. No Modocs are reported killed. The ambuscade was so complete that the Indians were entirely covered from the return fire of the troops. The latter were completely taken by surprise.

The battle field presents a horrible sight. In one cavity there were found thirty soldiers dead or wounded, huddled together like sheep, while in another seven were found packed together in a small space, some being dead and others badly wounded. The Modocs burned and mutilated several of the wounded who fell into their hands.

The difficulty of operating with regular troops in the country occupied by the Modocs, particularly the heavy losses in the late attacks has suggested the necessity of organizing a detachment of riflemen from the crack shots of the frontier, who live by hunting in the mountains. The troops would still answer to invest the stronghold of the savages so as to keep them safely hemmed in.

A Lava Bed special says: All the troops returned without hearing of Lieut. Cranston. The Modocs had a large dance. The Warm Spring Indians during the excitement of the fight were fired upon by the soldiers and compelled to retreat. Four men were found around the body of Lieut. Wright and eleven around Maj. Thomas and Lieut. Howe. There were thirty-five Modocs which is supposed to be their full strength. They captured fourteen guns and about 2,000 rounds of ammunition. No movement against them for several days.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 30.—A Yreka dispatch says the people of that place and Scott's Valley are arming, fearing a general Indian war. Citizens in the valleys of Oregon above the lakes and lava beds are moving away with their cattle and property.

A Band of Sioux Massacre the American Traders.

TORONTO, April 30.—Information has been received here from a source generally reported to be reliable to the effect that some American traders poisoned two Sioux chiefs, named Little Knife and Sitting Bull, at a place called Cypress Hill, in British Territory, by administering strychnine to them in their food. The Sioux fell on the post and massacred the Americans in the vicinity. It is also stated that the half breeds living in the neighborhood shared the same fate, but this is contradicted by another report. Cypress Hill is about four hundred and fifty miles from Fort Garry.

[From the Boston Post.]

The Modocs Long-Nursed Revenge.

The treachery of the Modocs in murdering the peace commissioners brings up afresh the history of the former massacre, in which eighteen Modoc peace men were murdered. In 1852, North Carolina was disturbed by Indian troubles. The same year a company under the command of Capt. Benjamin Wright organized and proceeded from Yreka to the Indian country around Tule lake and the lava beds, and fought three unsuccessful battles. Their force being insufficient for the Modocs they returned to Yreka and organized a larger force, and then marched again to the Modoc country. Winter approaching found the Modoc supply of blankets, ammunition and food extremely limited; consequently the Modocs were anxious for a cessation of hostilities.

Capt. Wright received the Modocs' overtures with great cordiality. A peace conference was agreed upon, and a place was appointed in the immediate vicinity of the massacre of General Canby. The conference met, about twenty-five Indians and thirty white men. While discussing terms, Wright gave his men the signal, and in a moment they killed eighteen Modocs. Seven Modocs escaped. Thus perished the fathers of the present Modocs. Capt. Jack was then but nine years old, John Schonchain nineteen, Boston Charley and Hooker Jim two years each. It is probable that revenge grew with age, culminating in the Canby-Thomas massacre. Some years afterward Wright was appointed Indian agent at Rogue river. He was apprehensive of Modoc vengeance. One night a Modoc chief, named Enos, murdered him, and horribly mutilated his body. Enos was afterward captured and hanged. He died exulting that he had wreaked vengeance on the leader of the massacre of his murdered tribe.

Fearful Storm in Kansas.

ST. LOUIS, May 3.—Advices from Cloud county, Kansas, state that another fearful storm had occurred in that region, by which a number of lives were lost and much property destroyed. The roof of a house owned by Mr. Snyder was blown off, and Mr. Snyder, his wife, five children and a farm laborer were buried in the snow and frozen to death. Within a few miles of this house a family named Ulricher shared a similar fate, all being frozen to death.

THE ADVERTISER.

Edgefield, S. C., May 8, 1873.

Death of Hon. James L. Orr.

The Hon. James L. Orr, of our State, United States Minister to Russia, died in St. Petersburg yesterday, Tuesday 6th of May, of inflammation of the lungs. His death, although he had been suffering for some time from the effects of the severe cold of the climate, was sudden and unexpected.

Actual War in Louisiana.

There is actual war in Louisiana. The people are obstinately refusing to pay taxes to the Kellogg government, and the Kellogg militia are endeavoring to force them. An armed collision has taken place at St. Martinsville, in St. Martin's Parish, where the taxpayers are regularly organized, and under the lead of a prominent citizen, Dr. Blanches. They number 200 or more, and have a piece of artillery. In this collision the taxpayers repulsed the militia, killing three and wounding two.

Death of Two Prominent South Carolinians.

Major Nathaniel Ridley Eaves, of Chester, and Capt. John Waties, of Columbia.

Maj. Eaves was in the eighty-fourth year of his age—an eminent lawyer—and in peace and in war, in weal and in woe, had been to Chester and to South Carolina so noble, so unselfish, so devoted a son, as to cause his death to be a subject of comment and deep regret throughout the State. In the Mexican war, when past the meridian of life, and again in the late war of secession, when over seventy years of age, Maj. Eaves served his county voluntarily, bravely, and with enthusiastic devotion.

Capt. Waties was a much younger man, only forty-five, but equally a type of the good and true South Carolinian. He was a grandson of Chancellor Thomas Waties, and also a lawyer. Throughout the late war he was a gallant, untiring and distinguished artillery officer, and was severely wounded in the terrible engagement at Franklin, Tennessee, where he was serving as Chief of Artillery in cavalry service.

The Probability of an Additional Disastrous Tax.

The engrossing theme of thought and discussion in our State just now, is the grand scheme of the Bond Ring to rob South Carolina of millions of money in the shape of interest upon fraudulent State bonds. It will be remembered that one of the most prominent and flattering pledges of the extreme Radical or Moses party before the last State election, was that interest should be paid upon no State bonds whatever until it had been definitely ascertained and declared which of said bonds were valid and which were fraudulent. As to the matter of a vast amount of them being fraudulent, of course there could be no doubt. The difficulty was to separate the tares from the wheat.

And now the question is opened by Messrs, Morton, Bliss & Co.—Northern capitalists and speculators, we suppose—who, on the 30th April, filed a petition in the Supreme Court, praying for a mandamus to issue against the Comptroller General (Hoge) commanding him to order the levy of a tax to pay the interest upon certain bonds of the State held by said Morton, Bliss & Co. These bonds may be among the seven million known to be fraudulent; indeed it is more than probable they are.

The people of Charleston and Columbia, alarmed for themselves and for the State at large, have, with commendable energy, spirit and liberality, engaged able counsel to sift and contest the matter. Charleston has employed Messrs. Porter and others; Columbia, Messrs. Butler and DeSaussure, and the Hon. Armistead Burt, of Abbeville.

Upon the petition of Morton, Bliss & Co., the Court granted the rule to show cause, and made it returnable on Tuesday last. The probability is, however, that nothing was done in the matter on that day, and that the first hearing will not be had until the first of June. In the meantime there are plentiful reports that the Ring which controls the seven millions of fraudulent bonds, are boasting that they *can and will buy off* those (chief among whom is Hoge) whose bounden duty it is to resist the recognition of these bonds, so that they shall either be passive or make only a sham fight.

If this audacious and swindling Ring should carry its point, we are a ruined people—taxed beyond all possibility of living. Therefore, let the taxpayers of Edgefield come heartily to the help of those of Charleston and Columbia in this great fight of self-defence.

The Chronicle and Sentinel of Augusta.

This old and honored paper—as popular in Edgefield as in Richmond County—has lately passed from the proprietorship of Col. Henry Moore into that of Messrs. Patrick Walsh and A. R. Wright—names long and honorably connected with the paper. Col. Moore has owned the *Chronicle & Sentinel* since 1867, and during his proprietorship its record has been high, brave and useful. To Col. Moore, and to Messrs. Walsh & Wright, we beg leave to express our kindest wishes.

Death of James Brooks.

The Hon. James Brooks, the able and distinguished Democrat of New York City, died in Washington, after a long illness, on the 30th April—a good man, an able man, a polished gentleman, a firm and efficient friend of the South. His death causes universal regret throughout the country.

Death of a Distinguished Southern Writer.

John R. Thompson of Virginia, one of the most eminent writers the South has ever produced, died in New York on Thursday last, aged fifty. At the time of his death he was one of the editors of the *Evening Post*. All people, who read much before the war, will remember him as the admired editor of the *Southern Literary Messenger*, of Richmond, the ablest and most successful of all Southern periodicals.

Not Gratifying to American Pride.

The following telegrams will show the disgraceful if not inextricable confusion in which the U. S. Department was found at the opening of the Vienna Exposition. What a humiliating spectacle to present to the assembled representatives of the nations of the world!

LONDON, May 1.—Special dispatches from Vienna report that the affairs of the American exhibitors are in the greatest confusion, in consequence of the neglect of the first commissioners. Mr. Jay and the new commissioners are urging exhibitors to the mostactive exertions to repair the effects of previous management.

The suspended commissioners continue to protest against their suspension, and declare their innocence of the charges made against them.

At a meeting of American exhibitors at Vienna yesterday great indignation was expressed at the fact that the late commissioners had left no list of exhibitors nor the plan of arrangement of places for the American exhibitors. Everything American is in confusion. The exhibition managers, however, are affording all facilities for classification of American goods.

☞ He lives in Banks county, Georgia, his name is Henry Jackson, he is 115 years old, has never had a day's sickness, and, alas! says that he has "never belonged to a temperance society, but honest drinking man ever since he was a boy."

The Port Royal and Anderson Railroad.

At the late Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Port Royal Railroad held in Beaufort, S. C., the following list of officers was elected by acclamation:

President—Geo. T. Jackson, Augusta.
Directors.—D. F. Appleton, New York, R. E. Robbins, Boston, John P. King, Augusta, Josiah Sibley, Augusta, W. F. Herring, Augusta, W. W. Clark, Orrington, Ga., T. P. Branch, Augusta, W. E. Jackson, Augusta, M. P. Stovall, Augusta, H. R. Cook, Beech Branch, B. W. Lawton, Allendale, J. C. Davant, Allendale.

During the progress of the meeting, the Editor of the Beaufort *Republican* made some remarks touching our new project for a Railroad, after this wise:

"J. G. Thompson pointed out the importance of a connection with Cincinnati via Edgefield, Abbeville, Anderson, the Blue Ride railroad, through Rabun Gap and Knoxville. The Blue Ridge road was never in a fairer way to be rescued from the thieving politicians. Several millions of dollars work had been done on it already, and it would now probably pass into hands of men who would build it. Its early connection with Port Royal was certain, and the arrival of through cars of Cincinnati bacon at Port Royal was predicted within three years."

It is encouraging to find that the contemplated Railway which concerns us so much has attracted attention among the chiefs of enterprise, and at the "Head Centre" of modern commercial arrangements.

We live in a fast age, and the man who throws himself before the wheels of progress may expect to be crushed to pieces. Neither ambition nor importance, but the *spur of necessity* makes men so partial to steam and electricity. Stage coaches once were tolerated; and afterwards crooked Railroads were the pride and the pleasure of bloated wealth. But now the straight way,—the direct route, —the Air Line, *in short*, has become an indispensable requisite to the good genius of Commerce.

From Chicago through the Rabun Gap, and thence down by Anderson, Edgefield, and Aiken to Port Royal, the route deviates so little from a right line that it seems to call aloud to capitalists for the ways and means to build a grand, competitive Railway to accommodate the tolling millions of Europe and of the Great West. Nature, whose decrees are inviolable, has decided in our favor. Correct maps show it, and men of thought begin to see it, and talk about it before the great Kings of improvement. They say, "give us a straight Railroad from the *Deep Harbor* to the heart of the provision Country,—put up the grain elevator at Port Royal City, as well as the cotton press."

Now everybody knows that one Railroad cannot bring forward in due time, all the *heavy* and *perishable produce* annually deposited in Chattanooga. Neither can one track from Augusta to our *Deep Harbor* accommodate all the cars necessary to fill up those huge steamers, which are preparing to do a wholesale carrying business from that Port, commensurate with the demands of the age. This helps to make our opportunity,—this points out the way for us to reach the very pinnacle of our noblest aspirations.

From the banks of the Beaverdam, at our very doors, to Port Royal Ferry, there is a sandy ridge so nearly straight, and so nearly level, that, one who rides over it, can think of nothing else but Railroads. From Edgefield Village *via* Abbeville to Anderson, there is no formidable obstacle to a first class Railway costing less money than a like distance on the Atlantic and Charlotte Air Line, which runs along the foot of the mountains, so as to cross ridges and streams almost innumerable.

It is well known that every Railroad running directly across the Blue Ridge bringing the fertle west in contact with the Atlantic, has always been crowded with work. The Road, therefore, from Anderson through the Rabun Gap to Knoxville, is free from doubt as to utility and dividends. Its early completion being one of the necessities of the period, it is hard to understand why Edgefield and the adjoining Districts hesitate to take decisive steps for co operating with the wealthy contractors, and these shrewd capitalists, who are always ready to undertake a big job that promises some *eclat* as well as net profits. Let us strike while the iron is hot. Let us scorn in glorious ease, while the world is in a ferment to make the *crooked straight, the rugged smooth, the dark bright, the poor rich, and the rich richer*. But above all, let those immediately interested, unite and contribute according to their means toward the great work of putting ourselves in direct communication with the Mississippi Valley and the Atlantic Ocean.

The Greenville & Columbia Railroad.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Greenville and Columbia Railroad was held in Columbia on the 1st May, General M. C. Butler was made chairman, and the ordinary routine business gone through with. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: W. J Magrath, President. Directors—L. D. Childs, H. F. Farmer, F. Gary, Robert Adger, Theodore D. Wagner, R. L. McCaughrin, Edward Hope, J. C. Roath, T. Hurley, Joseph Crews, A. Simonds, and Alexander Macbeth.

The stockholders (says the reporter of the Charleston *News & Courier*,) are extremely gratified with the management of the road for the past year. The business has been without parallel in its previous history. The gross earnings reached the handsome figure of $601,000. This is a fair representation of the business that can be done on the road, but not of its capacity, since it was largely indebted during the past year for locomotives, rolling stock, &c., to the South Carolina road. It is said that the road will soon be put in first-class condition.

Our Country Disgraced in Vienna.

Even before the great World's Fair in Vienna was opened, our Commissioners had disgraced their country by gross speculation, by accepting bribes, and by selling privileges. An Act of Congress, passed in 1872, provided for the appointment of a board of salaried Commissioners to the Vienna Exposition, presided over by a Commissioner in Chief—all to be appointed by the President. The Commissioner in Chief selected by Mr. Grant, was Genl. Van Buren of New York—a member of the old Knickerbocker, presidential family. This gentleman, with his subordinates, repaired to Vienna early in the spring, and began at once to sell special privileges to sharp Yankees, at prices, ranging from $600 to $6,000. This disgraceful speculation and unmanly disregard for private and national honor soon became so glaring that the attention of both the United States and Austrian governments was called to the matter. The result has been the appointment of a Committee by the U. S. Government to investigate the matter, and the subsequent dismissal (or "suspension," as it is politely called) of the Commissioners, from Van Buren down.

New Commissioners have now to be appointed; and in the meantime the United States Departmen, in the Exposition is in confusion and neglect.

Stealing seems to be the religion of American officials at home and abroad. These paltry fellows who have disgraced the country so conspicuously before the eyes of the whole world, ought to be tarred, feathered and ridden on rails. None of them were Southern men!

☞ A San Francisco Radical paper recently headed its leading editorial, "The truth for a change."

Letter from our Aiken Correspondent.

AIKEN, May 6th, 1873.

Dear Advertiser: The Court at Aiken was organized for business on Monday morning. The jurors and witnesses were prompt in their attendance. It is refreshing to witness the promptness and efficiency of all the officials.

Judge Maher is presiding. He is learned in the Law, prompt in the discharge of his duties, and dispenses justice with an even hand to all. He has the confidence of the people.

Hiram Jordan, Esq., as Sheriff, assisted by Mr. Jackson Covar, and Joseph Quash as Clerk of the Court, are ever ready in the discharge of their duties.

There is quite a large docket—the most of the cases are of no importance to your readers. There are, however, several cases of homicide.

The case of the State against Tom Williams, indictment for murder, will be tried on Thursday next. The defendant is charged with killing John Mims, in Beech Island. The prisoner is represented by Messrs. Gary & Gary.

On Friday Jeff Howard will probably be tried for the killing of John B. Harris. The bill of indictment has not yet been placed in the hands of the grand jury. Messrs. Gary & Gary represent the prisoner.

The case against Mr. B. M. Lamar for the killing of Isaac Heyward, has not yet been before the grand jury. We understand that Messrs. Gary & Gary are to represent the defendant. There is much sympathy felt for Mr. Lamar. He is quite aged and infirm, and it is whispered that there are very aggravating circumstances which induced the killing.

The Graniteville case is in an uncertain state, and we can hear but little concerning it. This you remember is divided into several cases. One for riot and assault, and another case against Mr. D. A. Fosket, and others for the murder of young Gulledge.

Owing to the fact that the act of the General Assembly does not permit the Court of Common Pleas to be called until Wednesday of the second week, there will be only four days to be devoted to civil business.

We notice among the visiting attorny's Col. Fort, of Lexington, and Maj. Gary, of Edgefield.

Solicitor Wiggin is here in his official capacity; and although in his pleasant way he has a kind word for all who have business with him, yet he is prompt in the discharge of his duties,—and conducts the prosecution of prisoners without fear or favor.

The business of the term will be disposed of and the dockets will be cleared.

Many members of the Bar from different portions of the State are expected here.

There is to be a grand Ball on Thursday night at the Hotel. Many ladies and gentlemen from Augusta will come over on a moonlight excursion. The duties of the week are therefore to be enlivened by moonlight, love and flowers. T.

For the Advertiser.

I would respectfully ask the attention of the public to a correspondence in the last *Advertiser* purporting to have emanated from David Graham.

While I am satisfied that the small portion of humanity, who have unfortunately been thrown in such proximity to that individual as to be able to identify him, are perfectly conscious of the fact that he (David Graham) could neither have written, composed, or even read after being published, the letter appearing above his signature; nevertheless, for the probable satisfaction of the many, who know nothing of this man, and *not* for the purpose of exculpating myself from any deceptive charges that the miserable dupe or his defunct advisers might have trumped up against me, I will briefly state that I am not only ready and willing to place before the proper tribunal of our country, for the satisfaction of the public, my entire official record, and then and there to receive a proper rebuke or just approval for the same; but I am also prepared at the same time to substantiate the facts, that this sworn Representative of the people's rights did, at the last sitting of our General Assembly, dispose of his vote for what he considered to be a *quid pro quo*, which fact he acknowledged in the presence of that "large and respectable meeting" held at Richardsonville in these words: "I thought that while the balance of the rascals were making money I would make a little too." I have what I consider to be better evidence than his own acknowledgment, in the person of an eye witness to this little dark transaction.

Notwithstanding this Representative's deceitful promises to several of his poor constituents at home, that he would secure them a position as *attachee* in the House of Representatives, his expressions of sympathy amounted to nothing, for we find him at the desk of the State Treasurer with a fraudulent certificate as *attache* in his hand,—a certificate which he knew to be fraudulent,—and was to be partner in the proceeds. In this he signally failed. Then to cover up his disgrace he draws up a petition, but of course was "too late;" and thus it reads, *verbatim et literatim:*

"The State of South S C Edgefield County Dec 2 1872 deare friengs I hopo that you will not go back on my friend ——, David Graham. also he is one of the best old fiters that is on big Saluda or little Saluda I bope that my frends will not go back on him."

For the respect I entertain for the applicant I will not mention *his* name. It is sufficient to say that the poor fellow did not obtain the position.

I will at present not mention anything in regard to the Representative's bridge swindle, of which I have plain and palpable proof; nor will I give *his* reasons for not voting for the "Bill to examine into the indebtedness of Edgefield County." These with several of the same kind I will hold in reserve.

As to the question of veracity, I will leave this to the calm judgment of the people. I deem it unnecessary for me to even deny the charges which have been preferred against me by my calumniators; but will simply ask them to measure with me before an intelligent and legally constituted authority our respective merits and demerits.

If "the man behind the scenes" has such a plain and palpable case as he would have us believe, then *he* should rest satisfied according to all the rules of honor; he need not then solicit assistance from the public, or as it were, beg his case through.

I will not consent further to recognize any newspaper correspondence appearing over the signature of that egotistical braggart, and bloated ignoramus, who occupies the *seat only* of a Representative, who has by his inefficiency and perfidy forfeited all claim upon his people, or right to the respect of the vilest creature upon God's green earth.

I ask pardon of the public for having raised up his filthy carcass that they might see his rottenness. The stench has filled my nostrils, and I can only account for the manner in which the prompter behind the curtains withstands this unearthly odor by his having on hand a constant supply of some Prophylactic fluid.

Having therefore "developed the line" of my common enemy, and understanding perfectly the situation, I again repeat, that I withdraw from further newspaper contention; but can be readily found at any time to answer individually and personally for any facts or opinions which I may have expressed.

I extend to the *party* "behind the scenes" my heartfelt sympathy, and commiserate with them for having allowed themselves to be "sold," in the purchase of their huge elephant.

I am, with much respect,
JOHN H. McDEVITT.

For the Advertiser.

MR. EDITOR,—The subjoined extract from a late work of Bulwer, (Lord Lytton,) is so truthful in its philosophy, and so applicable to our times, and condition, that it is worthy of extensive circulation. As it may never be generally seen in the volume from whence it is taken, we hope that you will give it a corner in your paper. GUNNER.

"Does not history tell us that the great changes of the world have been wrought by minorities? But on the one condition that minorities shall not be hopeless? It is almost the other day that the Bonapartists were in a minority that their adversaries called hopeless, and the majority for the Emperor is now so preponderant that I tremble for his safety. When a majority becomes so vast that intellect disappears in the crowd, the date of its destruction commences; for by the law of reaction the minority is installed against it. It is the nature of things that minorities are always more intellectual than multitudes, and intellect is ever at work in sapping numerical force. What your party want is hope; because without hope there is no energy."—BULWER.

For the Advertiser.

MR. EDITOR: If, as Cardozo, the State Treasurer, asserts, a large portion of the money paid to the County Treasurers for taxes, is put into their pockets, and never accounted for, why should the people pay any taxes to these officers: or why should the hands of the people be exposed for sale to enrich these infernal vampires? Are not the people sufficiently impoverished without the sucking of these low, dirty leeches? QU.

An Appalling Calamity.

DIXON, ILL., May 5.—An iron bridge gave way yesterday, with two hundred persons on it, including many women, who were witnessing a baptism. Thirty-two dead bodies have been recovered. Twenty-four of those rescued were injured—some fatally. It is feared that others are still under the ruins. Some of the bodies were found in the river six miles below. Total loss about ninety lives.

DIXON, Ill., May 5.—Every house in the city is in mourning. Several of the injured have died. Derricks are being erected to lift a wreck, when the full loss of life will be ascertained. It is thought that many persons from the country around, not yet reported among the missing, will swell the loss terribly. The bridge, torn and broken, hangs from the piers and is an appalling sight in itself. At each end, men, women and children were crushed into the river; while at north end, where the loss of life was greatest, the bodies were held firmly to the bottom of the river in the net work of iron.

All those reported missing are probably in the net work of the bridge at the bottom of the river. After the night's work, under Superintendent J. C. Jacobs, of the Illinois Central Railroad, who rendered much assistance, a derrick was erected and it is hoped this morning the iron work will be lifted so that the bodies can be recovered. It is feared the extent of the calamity is not yet learned, for there may have been many persons on the bridge from the country whose names are not known.

The World's Fair.

VIENNA, May 1.—A special states that the Prince of Wales, accompanied by Prince Arthur, visited the Exposition building yesterday. There are over 7,000 loads of articles to be delivered to the Exposition, only two hundred of which can be unladen per day, and it will be the end of June before the exhibition can be in full show.

At a meeting of the American exhibitors at Vienna yesterday, great indignation was expressed at the fact that the late Commissioners had left no list of exhibitors nor the plan of arrangement of places for American exhibitors. Everything American is in confusion, but the exhibition managers, however, are affording every facility for the classification of American goods.

VIENNA, May 1.—The World's Exposition was inaugurated this afternoon by the Emperor of Austria with imposing ceremonies, in the presence of a vast assemblage of people from all parts of the earth. The proceeding began with an address from Duke Charles to the Emperor, congratulating his Majesty on the auspicious event, and asked him to pronounce the exhibition open.

The Emperor replied briefly, expressing his satisfaction at the completion of the preparations for the great work, and then formally declared the Universal Exhibition of 1873 opened.

Heirs to $5,000,000.

DELHI, N. Y., April 28.—In 1767, an English family named Howard came to this country and settled in what is now Delaware county, New York. They were very genteel, and never lost an opportunity to impress upon the natives that they were descendants of an immensely wealthy family. They had one child, a son named James. The old people died when James had arrived at man's estate. He married here, and became the father of two daughters. He died at a good old age. His daughters married brothers—one Daniel and the other Isaac Williams. One of these daughters had two sons, Joshua and Thomas. Joshua, a few years ago, went to Warren, Pa., to live.

A few days since, these two descendants of James Howard were notified officially, from England, that they had fallen heir to an estate valued at $5,000,000. They are requested to furnish proof of their descent from James Howard, who would be the direct heir, if living. The Williamses are actively engaged in getting the necessary evidence of their claim to the estate. As soon as the chain is complete, the oldest brother will sail for England, to look after the inheritance. The matter has thrown Delaware county into a fever of excitement.

"SAY, MY HEART, CAN THIS BE LOVE?"—The Edgefield *Advertiser* says that "Gen. Gary's forthcoming novel is to be entitled as above, and to portray the experiences of a youthful soul in the deadly breach of love—a chapter, it is whispered, from the real life of the gifted author." Should there be lack of incident among the General's experience in that line, we commend him to the youthful follies of the gay and festive editor of the Edgefield *Advertiser*.—Anderson Intelligencer.

COMMERCIAL.

AUGUSTA, May 6.

GOLD—Buying at 115 and selling at 117.

COTTON—The market to-day was barely steady; demand moderate active, and prices unchanged. Middling, 17⅜. Receipts, 261 bales. Sales, 341 bales.

BACON—Clear Sides, 11@11½; C. R. Sides, 10½@11; Shoulders, 9½; Hams, 13@16; Dry Salt Sides, 9½@10; D. S. Shoulders, 8@8½.

CORN—White—by car load, 90@92½; yellow, 87.

WHEAT—Amber, $2 95@2 00; red, $1 90@2 00; white, $2 05@2 10.

FLOUR—City Mills are: $9 25@9 50 for superfine; $9 50@10 00 for extra; 10 50@11 25 for family, and $12 00@12 50 for fancy; Western and Country, $7 00@11 00.

OATS—White and mixed, 55@60; Black Seed, 85; Red Rust Proof, $65@68.

PEAS—We quote at $1 80@1 50.

SODA WATER!

PURE and Delightful, with the BEST SYRUPS, will be drawn daily from my Beautiful Arctic Soda Fountain.

The Ladies in particular are cordially invited to do their "drinking" at this Fount—and will be waited on promptly and politely at all times.

A. A. CLISBY, Druggist.
May 8, tf 20

Just Received,

SPECIALITY in PIQUES, Plain and Figured.

2 Cases of the celebrated Fruit of the Loom BLEACHING.

J. H. CHEATHAM.
May 8, tf 20

Auditors' List of Property on which Taxes, Penalties and Assessments Remain Unpaid.

Blocker Township.

H Q Adams, 150 acres,
F W Andrews, 5 acres,
Mrs J M Blocker, 200 acres,
John Glozier, 130 acres,
Miss C Holloway, 500 acres,
W T Mathis, 185 acres,
Jacob Timmerman, 90 acres,
Elijah Timmerman, 165 acres,
Mrs A E Timmerman, 330 acres,
Estate J G Williams, 390 acres,

Collins Township.

Jeff Briggs, 320 acres,
Mrs M A Culclasier, 646 acres,
McDaniel & Glanton, 500 acres,
B Mathis, 427 acres,
A Sharpton, Jr., 600 acres,
D L Turner, 86 acres,
Mrs M J Thurmond, 600 acres,

Coleman Township.

Lycurgus Charleton, 720 acres,
Willis Deloach, 100 acres,
W C Faulkner, 195 acres,
Pate Herrin, 54 acres,
George McKelley, 300 acres,
E B Mobley, 300 acres,
R W Payne, 936 acres,
Estate E F Payne, 330 acres,
John Perry, 330 acres,
B J Quattlebaum, 300 acres,
Wm A Strother, 800 acres,
S P Street, 177 acres,
F Thraitkill, 133 acres,
James Vines, 250 acres,

Colliers Township.

Thomas Butler, 240 acres,
Dr J A Devore, 250 acres,
H C Garrett, 200 acres,
Lewis Holloway, 75 acres,
F G Holloway, 100 acres,
Dick Jackson, 23 acres,
W L McDaniel, 100 acres,
J L McKie, 600 acres,
J W Reynolds, 390 acres,

Cooper Township.

Elizabeth Butler, 30 acres,
Malachi Deloach, 100 acres,
T S Daniel, 585 acres,
John Fennel, 156 acres,
R C Griffin, 150 acres,
M W Gray, 320 acres,
Thos Paine, Jr., 100 acres,
Joshua Phillipps, 400 acres,
Russie (for M Frazier) 600 acres,
Pinckney Smith, 212 acres,
Sumpter Turner, 102 acres,
Starling Turner, 368 acres,
M White, 447 acres,

Germanville Township.

H B Addison, 260 acres,
Leonard Crout, 50 acres,
H A Clark, 444 acres,
B B Duke, 480 acres,
John Faulkner, 144 acres,
Pinckney Hare, 52 acres,
J M Livingston, 600 acres,
Mary M Miller, 272 acres,
Lemuler Nickols, 50 acres,
W B Oxener, 135 acres,

Gray's Township.

Jas R Faulkner, 116 acres,
P Hollingsworth, 150 acres,
Miss S Holloway, 75 acres,
Elbert Henderson, 244 acres,
Berry W Horne, 240 acres,
S J Hardy, 40 acres,
Obediah Morris, 176 acres,
Thos Payne, 850 acres,
A Robinson, 234 acres,
Jacob Smith, 78 acres,
George Steifer, 200 acres,
E A Whatley, 197 acres,
W G Walker, 9 acres,

Hibler Township.

Thos Anderson, 300 acres,
Henry Beard, 72 acres,
Susan Cheatham, 100 acres,
Wm Cranfield, 30 acres,
Mrs T Coleman, 440 acres,
Rebeckah Dorris, 100 acres,
Lucy Dorris, 100 acres,
Ramsay Hargrove, 126 acres,
Wiley Harrison, 1100 acres,
J Hollingsworth, 200 acres,
Smith & Lasiter, 320 acres,
E H Lagroone, 200 acres,
A Quarles, 16 acres,
Mary Rush, 736 acres,
Mary Robinson, 240 acres,
S F Stephens, 736 acres,
E C Starr, 950 acres,
Wm Sprowl, 102 acres,
D J Williams, 614 acres,

Huiet Townsltip.

C Busbey, p. c. 96 acres,
Mrs S Clark, 400 acres,
J N Corley, 96 acres,
W S Crouch, 300 acres,
R M Harrison, 477 acres,
Estate Mrs Mary Hardy, 780 acres,
A D Havard, 60 acres,
T A Merchant, 180 acres,
Jacob McCarthy, 375 acres,
S M Rauch, 129 acres,
J G Rutherford, 130 acres,
Derrick Rider, 16 acres,
L M Smith, 375 acres,
Martin Stewart, 125 acres,

Meriwether Township.

Curryton Estate, H G Shaw Ag't 67 acres,
J P Getzen, 300 acres,
Mrs S L Getzen, 658 acres,
J A Gray, 1000 acres,
J M Hightower, 200 acres,
H M Hare, 260 acres,
J W Holmes, 4 acres,
Estate Lanier, (A J Hammond Trustee) 250 acres,
Lucinda Lanham, 440 acres,
Mrs Mary Morris, 180 acres,
P H Morris, (Mrs A Trustee) 300 acres,
E Mundy, 560 acres,
Lucy & Ann Tompkins, 1500 acres,

Moss Township.

Samuel Corley, 455 acres,
Alfred Crawford, 300 acres,
W L Coleman, 160 acres,
George Frazier, 60 acres,
James Green, 500 acres,
Tinsey Head, 100 acres,
Lewis Holmes, 250 acres,
S B Hughes, 180 acres,
Walter Nickolson, 300 acres,
Mrs S Terry, 3 acres,
Henry Williams, 200 acres,
M & M Williams, 59 acres,

Mobley Township.

Warren Busby, 57 acres,
Mark Crouch, 247 acres,
P B Christie, 250 acres,
J W Denny, 416 acres,
D S DuBose, 600 acres,
Benj Edwards, 30 acres,
David Graham, p. c. 437 acres,
N E Herlong, 500 acres,
Willis Holmes, 168 acres,
Mrs A Johnson, 90 acres,
A J McCarthy, 257 acres,
Daniel W McGee, 100 acres,
Marvin McCarley, 957 acres,
Daniel Minick, 100 acres,
Estate James McCarthy, 720 acres,
Mrs R Satcher, 387 acres,
Mansfield Turner, 135 acres,
Wm Watson, Sr., 500 acres,
Mrs C Wright, 178 acres,

Norris Township.

Ariel Able, 300 acres,
P B Asbill, 90 acres,
J C Buzzard, 45 acres,
J M Corley, 258 acres,
S E DuBose, 6 acres,
Lawson Eidson, 150 acres,
John Gibson, 266 acres,
J C W Kennerly, 147 acres,
John Kinny, 266 acres,
Elizabeth McCarthy, 45 acres,
W E Perry, 800 acres,
Wm Stephens, 470 acres,
Estate W C Smith, 160 acres,
John Stephens, 100 acres,
H A Whittle, 100 acres,
Mrs H Whittle, 100 acres,
S Whitman, 147 acres,

Pine Grove Township.

John Adams, 100 acres,
B B Bryant, 111 acres,
Mrs J Bryant, 415 acres,
J P Blackwell, 226 acres,
M M Cogburn, 330 acres,
Rufus Dorn, 800 acres,
E A Eidson, 70 acres,
Mrs Ann Mills, 128 acres,
Elizabeth McCarthy, 45 acres,
James Neal, 340 acres,
J T Outz, jr., 300 acres,
J T Outz, jr., Agent, 300 acres,
J P Parkman, 100 acres,
David Rushton, 360 acres,
Thomas Rushton, 40 acres,
W J Stephens, 400 acres,

Pickens Pickens.

Mrs R Bland, 1680 acres, 1 Lot Edgefield C H.
J H Bussey, 187 acres,
Elizabeth Christian, 1 Lot Edgefield C H.
Mrs V Crane, 165 acres,
Mrs A Gray, 1 Lot Edgefield C H.
Wesley Hawkins, 150 acres.
Mrs Legg, 20 acres,
T P McGrath, 1 Lot Edgefield C H.
Mrs F Mims, 1 Lot Edgefield C H.
E Padget, 310 acres,
A Ramsay, Sr., 3 acres,
Nat Ramey, 1 Lot Edgefield C H.
W W Spence, 352 acres,

Rocky Pond Township.

Estate Edward Howle, 330 acres,
James R Martin, 80 acres,
W A Martin, 1800 acres,
A A Sharpton, Sr., 700 acres,

Ryan Township.

W H Bussey, 720 acres,
Wm Barden, 60 acres,
M B Cartledge, 217 acres,
M C Freeman, 1200 acres,
W