

## Song.

BY JEAN MORROW.

In the night she told a story,  
In the night, and all night through,  
While the moon was in her glory—  
And the branches dropped with dew.

'Twas my life she told, and round it  
Rose the years as from a deep;  
In the world's great heart she found it,  
Cradled like a child asleep.

In the night I saw her weeping  
By the misty moonbeam cold,  
All the while her shuttle cleaving  
With a sacred thread of gold.

Ah! she wept me tears of sorrow,  
Lulling tears, so mystic sweet;  
Then she wove my tale to-morrow,  
And her web lay at my feet.

Of my life she made the story:  
I must weep—so soon 'twas told!  
But your name did lend it glory,  
And your love its thread of gold.

## A Thrilling Incident.

The follow incident is extracted from a very interesting paper in Bentley's Miscellany, entitled "Hours in Hindoostan." The cobra copella is said to be one of the most venomous species of serpents in the East, his bite being attended by almost instant death:

We had been playing all the evening at whist. Our stakes had been gold mohur points, and twenty on the rubber. Maxby, who was always lucky, had won 5 consecutive bumpers, which lent a self-satisfied smile to his countenance, and made us losers anything but pleasant, when he suddenly changed countenance and hesitated to play. This the more surprised us since he was one who seldom pondered, being so perfectly master of the game that he deemed long consideration superfluous.

"Play away, Maxby! what are you about?" impatiently demanded Churchill, one of the most impetuous youths that ever wore the uniform of body guards.

"Hush," said Maxby in a tone which thrilled through, at the same time turning deadly pale.

"Are you unwell?" said another, about to start up, for he believed our friend had been suddenly ill.

"For the love of God, sit quiet," replied the other, in a tone denoting extreme fear or pain, and he laid down his card.

"If you value my life, move not," "What can he mean? Has he taken leave of his senses?" demanded Churchill, appealing to himself.

"Don't start—don't move, I tell you in a sort of whisper I can never forget," uttered Maxby.

"If you make a sudden motion I am a dead man!" he exclaimed.

We exchanged looks. He continued:

"Remain quiet, all may be well—I have a cobra copella around my leg."

Our first impulse was to draw back our chairs; but an appalling look from the victim induced us to remain, although we were aware should the reptile transfer but one fold, and attach himself to any other of the party, that individual might already be counted a dead man, so fatal is the bite of that dreadful monster.

Poor Maxby was dressed as many old residents still dress in India, namely, breeches and silk stockings. Therefore he more plainly felt every movement of the snake. His countenance assumed a livid hue; the words a emad to leave his mouth, without features altering their position, so rigid was the look, so fearful was he of the slightest muscular movement should alarm the serpent and hasten his bite.

We were in agony little less than his own during the scene.

"He is coiling round," muttered Maxby, "I feel him cold, cold to my limb; and now he thickens. For the love of heaven call for some milk. I dare not speak loud; let it be placed on the floor."

Churchill carefully gave the order, and a servant slipped out of the room.

"Don't stir! Northcote you moved your head. By anything sacred I conjure you not to do so again. It cannot be long ere my fate is decided. I've a wife and two children in Europe; tell them I died blessing them—that my last prayers were for them. The snake is winding round my calf; I leave all I possess; I can almost fancy I feel his breath. Great God, to die in such a manner!"

The milk was brought and carefully put down; a few drops sprinkled on the floor, and the frightened servant drew back. Again Maxby spoke.

"No! it has no effect! I dare not look down, but am sure he is about to draw back and give the bite of death with more than fatal precision. Receive me, O Lord, and pardon me! My last hour has come. Again he pauses! I die firm, but this is past endurance! Ah, no! He has undone another fold, and looses himself! Can he be going to some one else! We involuntarily started.

"For the love of heaven stir not. I am a dead man; but bear with me. He still loosens—he is about to dart. Move not, but beware!—Churchill he falls off that way. Oh! this agony is too hard to bear. Another pressure and I am dead! No, he relaxes."

At the moment poor Maxby ventured to look down the snake had unwound himself, the last coil had fallen, the reptile was making for the milk.

"I am saved! I am saved!" and Maxby bounded from his chair and fell senseless into the arms of one of his servants. In another instant, nipped it was added, we were all dispersed—the snake was killed and, our poor friend carried more dead than alive to his room.

## Senator Sprague on the Cotton Tax and the Condition of the Country.

On Wednesday last Senator Sprague delivered an address before the Memphis Commercial Convention, from which we take the following extract:

"I stated in my place in Congress, when the tax was on cotton, that if it was not taken off it would drive Sea Island cotton out of the market entirely in a couple of years. I tell you, my southern friends, that if you don't come to the rescue soon cotton will cease to be a profitable article of produce. England is doubling her production of cotton in her Indian possessions, and, with France, cooperating with the King of Egypt to raise a large supply of cotton in that country which is said to be a better staple than the best ever sold in the New Orleans market. In Brazil they occupy the same position; so that we are to have many competitors in the raising of cotton. We must, therefore, increase the produce of our lands so as to successfully compete with these countries. The position is alarming, but if I shall succeed in urging you to take some steps in this important matter, I will be repaid for my coming to Memphis. The country at the present time is like Spain before its fall. It had been a powerful nation, and had complete power of all the West Indies; but where is she now? Let those who read history answer the question. They will bear me out. This may also become the condition of the United States, if you do not exercise more self-dependence. You imagine that by your own strength of arm you may and can maintain the situation and avert all this; but I tell you there is a power you cannot control unless you bring a power of sufficient force and strength against it, and that is the money capital which is working night and day. It is this that has made England and France powerful. Before England controlled this vast capital power, she was torn nearly asunder by dissensions. Disturbances were frequent, and she was always in a state of revolution. The monopoly was broken up, and the money is now used for the furtherance of industrial objects.

Through this means England has been enabled to control one-third of the trade of the globe. In England anarchy is but a name, and the House of Lords, although hereditary, is also but a name, and the same may be said of the nobility of the country. The people, from the time I have referred to, have prospered, and the want of it gave us our civil war. If you had had the power I have alluded to you could hold slavery, but the money power would have been in the mass. They would have been found mutually aiding each other, while the black man would have been held in proper subordination. What, however, has been the consequence I need not tell you—you all know. We took our law from the fatherlands, but in doing so we turned the money-leaf down. Those of you who have read history know that I am telling you what is now a portion of history. I did not intend to make a speech when I arose. It was only my intention to thank you for the very cordial reception you have given me, and to express the hope that the greatest harmony would characterize all your deliberations. I will again say that the money capital ought to be used for promoting the best interests of the country; for carrying on the trade and building up the country instead of keeping it, concentrated and centralized. There is danger in our financial institutions from this source, and it is well known to me that those capitalists who control the money are anxious to get a stronger Government than they imagine the present one to be, as they wish to protect themselves and their ill-gotten gains from the people whom they have crushed. We have even now in New York a paper called the *Imperialist*, established for the purpose of openly arguing in favor of an empire. They wish to strengthen their ill-gotten power, and control, as they are now doing, business, society, and the Government, whom they have as completely under subjection as ever a domestic negro was in a white family previous to the war.

THE RECENT SQUALL.—RECOVERY OF THE BODIES OF MRS. DOUGLASS AND HER CHILDREN.—Yesterday morning the sloop Malta, an account of the wreck of which was given in Monday's *Courier*, was towed up to Vanderhorst's Wharf by Captain Slattery. As soon as she was righted pumps were set to work and the water pumped from her hold, and the bodies of the unfortunate lady and one of her two children were found amidst a lot of furniture, crockery, &c., with which the cabin was larded. The bodies were conveyed to the residence of Mr. D., the Coroner notified, an inquest held, and a verdict of death by accidental drowning returned.—*Charleston News.*

GRAND REHEARSAL FOR THE NATIONAL PEACE JUBILEE.—Boston, May 20.—The first mass rehearsal of the Boston singers in the Peace Jubilee chorus, numbering over 3,000, took place in Music Hall last evening, under the superintendence of Carl Zuerhass, and is pronounced by musical critics an extraordinary success. In numbers it was the largest chorus ever assembled in this country.

Dr. Cummings says our tribulation is coming which was foretold by the prophet Haggai: "Yet a little while, and I will shake the earth, and the sea, and the dry land." We are in the seventh vial, and "one shock, startling, terrific, and of huge and unprecedented proportions," may be looked for "about this time."

An Editor thus distinguishes between different sorts of patriotism: "Some esteem it sweet to die for one's country; others regard it sweeter to live for one's country; but most of our patriots hold it sweeter to live upon one's country."

## The Last Tie and the Last Spike for the Pacific Railroad.

The San Francisco *Herald*, of the 5th instant, says:

The last tie to be laid on the Pacific Railroad was yesterday on exhibition at the store of Baldwin & Co., on Montgomery-street. It is made of California laurel, beautifully grained, and was manufactured by Hughes & Strahle, No. 528 Market-street. Attached to the upper side of the tie is a silver plate, ten by eight inches, manufactured by Fischer & Mohrig, which bears the following inscription: "The last tie laid on the completion of the Pacific Railroad, May 1, 1869."

"Directors—Leland Stanford, Charles Crocker, Mark Hopkins, E. H. Miller, Jr., C. P. Huntington, E. B. Crocker, A. P. Stanford, and Charles Marsh.

"Officers—Hon. Leland Stanford, President; C. P. Huntington, Vice-President; Charles Crocker, Superintendent; Mark Hopkins, Treasurer; E. H. Miller, Jr., Secretary."

"Presented by West Evans, 'Manufactured by Strahle & Hughes, 'San Francisco.'"

A gold spike, to be driven as the last spike in the rail road, was also manufactured by Fischer & Mohrig, weighing about eighteen ounces, and valued at about \$350, on which the following inscription is engraved: "The Last Spike. The Pacific Railroad—ground broke January 8, 1863; completed May 1, 1869."

"May God continue the unity of our country, as this Rail Road unites the two great oceans of the world."

The Directors names on the third side, and the Officers' names on the fourth.

"Presented by David Hews, San Francisco."

About half-past 3 o'clock in the afternoon the tie and spike were taken to Brady and Rulofson's Art Gallery and photographed. After which they were forwarded by the Union Pacific Express for the final ceremony of completion. It is understood that President Stanford will set the tie, and after the first train passes over, it will be taken up and forwarded to Sacramento and deposited in a historical cabinet which contains many other relics and curiosities belonging to the coast.

Women possess the right to vote more extensively than is generally supposed. In Austria, women can vote as nobles, in their corporate capacity as nuns, and as taxpayers. In some cases, however, they vote by proxy. In Hungary, up to 1848, widows and single women, who were landed proprietors, possessed the right to vote. They were deprived of it by the revolutionary government, and are now petitioning for the restoration of this right. In Canada, as in several of our own States, women are allowed to vote and serve as school trustees. In the British Australian colony of Victoria, women universally assumed the right to vote about four years ago, having found that the law had been so framed as to permit them. In Sweden, chiefly through the exertions of the late Fredrika Bremer, an indirect right of voting was, in 1862, granted to all women possessing specified property qualifications. In Italy a widow, or wife separated from her husband, may vote as she pays taxes. Also, in Holland, single women possessing property are entitled to vote on all questions likely to affect its value. In many towns in France, women possess and exercise the right to vote in municipal affairs.

GEORGIA.—A SENSATION STORY SPREAD.—Edwin Belcher (colored), an assessor of the Third district, publishes a card in this morning's *Chronicle & Sentinel* in reference to his letter published in the *Washington Chronicle* and New York *Tribune*, detailing the murder of Mr. Stone, one of the expelled members of the Legislature, and the negro man who was with Mr. Adkins when he was killed. Mr. Belcher says he was misinformed, and he believed, willfully imposed upon by certain persons here, as he now learns upon good authority that Mr. Stone and the other person mentioned are living. Mr. Belcher states that the letter was a private one to Charles Sumner, and regrets its publication. Special dispatches from Atlanta to republican papers North announced the murder of these two men by Kluxes, but there is no foundation for the report, the outrages being worked up to serve the ends of certain parties in the State who are fearful of being deprived of their offices under the State government.

BAGGAGE SMASHERS.—The inconvenience and damage caused by seeming malicious delight which the employees of many of the railroads of the United States take in the reckless handling of the baggage passing through their hands, have attracted the attention of the Massachusetts Legislature. In that body there has recently been introduced a bill which provides that any person whose duty it is to handle, remove or take care of the baggage of passengers, who shall willfully and wantonly injure or destroy any trunk, valise, box, package or parcel, while loading, transporting, unloading, or delivering, or storing the same, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding fifty dollars, or by imprisonment in jail not exceeding two months.

AN EDITOR thus distinguishes between different sorts of patriotism: "Some esteem it sweet to die for one's country; others regard it sweeter to live for one's country; but most of our patriots hold it sweeter to live upon one's country."

YANKEE ALL OVER.—A Yankee can beat all the balance of creation in inventing plans for swindling people generally, but negroes in particular. When he hires one by the month he stipulates that he is to deduct fifty cents an hour the poor day's losses, and at the end of the month the darkey invariably comes out in debt. But here is the latest dodge we have seen.

A carpet bag school teacher, in Talladega, sentenced a negro girl, one of his pupils, to ten days cooking at his private residence for a violation of the rules of his school. His pupils are rather refractory, and he manages to get all his housework done by them.

We would call that pretty sharp finagling. Of course he can always find some excuse for punishing his scholars.

GOLD GOING DOWN.—There was a rather sharp decline in gold yesterday; but as the cliques which control the market were on the "bear" side the fall did not hurt them. The sufferers were the small speculators who were tempted by the recent advance to purchase for a still further rise.

The cunning old operators got wind of Secretary Boutwell's intention to sell an additional million of gold, and stood from under in time.—*New York Herald.*

A curious velocipede incident occurred on the road between Todmorden and Bacup, England. A gentleman was seen descending a declivity at a rapid pace, to the extreme danger of pedestrians, on a velocipede which had become utterly uncontrollable. He was uttering the most heart-rending shrieks of "Police," "Fire," "Stop me," until, fortunately for himself as well as others, both he and the vehicle rolled in the mud.

RETURN OF AN EXILE.—The Winchester (Va.) *Times* says that Senator and ex-Confederate States Commissioner James M. Mason is in Baltimore on a visit. This is the first time Mr. Mason has been in the United States since 1861. He is in fine health and looks remarkably robust for a man over seventy years of age.

A National Convention of Photographers will be held in Boston during the first week in June.

## MAYOR PILLSBURY AND HIS FAMOUS COUNCIL.

Under the above caption the *Missionary Record*, (Rev. R. H. Cain's paper,) of Saturday, thus animadverted upon the Pillsbury-Mackay war now being waged in the Charleston City Council:

Seven months ago this city, and the whole State was in a ferment over the election of Mr. Pillsbury, party spirit ran high, and there was one of the most fearful excitements. The men who were the most blatant, and enthusiastic, over the election in favor of the present incumbent; those who were the expectant office-holders, have proven to be the most unscrupulous, and relentless foes to Mr. Pillsbury, and to the best interests of the city; it is now apparent to every man of common sense, from the exhibition of passion, disrespect, and opposition to the Mayor, that those men did not consider Mr. Pillsbury worthy of the high honor, but were looking after their own personal ends, and chose him as the most fitting stepping stone for themselves; they knew their man and were determined to use him. The whole tenor of Council proceedings revealed the fact, that these men regarded Mr. Pillsbury as a "d-d old fool," as several of them have said in our hearing. If any man can read the proceedings of Council of May 11th, published in the *Courier*, and not discover the animus of the clique, then we are no prophet. The opposition to the Mayor's appointment to the Railroad Convention in Memphis, and the appointment of committees, all show what may be expected in the future.

The Mayor was grossly insulted more than once during the evening; every honest man was put to shame by the proceedings and the dignity of good government put to blush by the gross, unscrupulous, and disgraceful language used and manners exhibited. We are free to confess our degradation and humiliation at this attempt at government, in this city, by men professing to be Republicans.

But we are not surprised at this; we thought when the ticket made its appearance that we had one of the most unfortunate selections, on which the party could have made the fight. We believe that was part of the plan, to keep back the candidates till the hour arrived for election and then rush them through on the spur of the moment. Had the people had more time to canvass the candidates more fully, doubtless there would have been others selected to fill the places of those who now disgrace the position.

The stock-jobbers and gold speculators in New York are much opposed to the weekly sale of \$2,000,000 gold. Of course, for it gives a surfeit of the thing they speculate in, and diminishes the chances for moving the market up and down to suit their purposes. And why should not the Government sell its gold? Why should not the interest upon so large a sum as has been heretofore kept idle in the Treasury be saved to the Government and the people? There can be no reasons that we can perceive, unless it be that the public weal should be shored aside to promote the ends of gold gamblers, that that corrupt clique might prey upon the public necessities, and accumulate millions out of the hard earnings of the people. Mr. Boutwell is right in considering that no such obligation attaches to the Government. He has done his share of evil in his day, but he is now doing "a great deal of good."

THE METEOR IN MASSACHUSETTS. The Boston *Traveler* has the following:

In this city those persons who happened to be on the streets at ten minutes past eleven P. M. state that a flash of scarlet tinged light, very brilliant, attracted their attention as it passed over the city. It was in sight several seconds, and those who had a fair view of it say that its color was reddish—bright scarlet—and its size, to the eye, was about that of a twelve pound cannon ball. The light was so brilliant that one gentleman residing at the West End was under the impression that an opposite house was in flames, arose and walked to the window in time to witness the disappearance of the meteor. A gentleman residing in Chelsea describes the meteor as of a bright yellow appearance, plainly perceptible through a white window curtain.

DEATH OF A NEW YORK MILLIONAIRE.—Chas. M. Connolly, a leading merchant and millionaire, long and favorably known in commercial and banking circles in New York, died on the 12th inst. Mr. Connolly was born in Ireland in 1803, and immigrated to this country about 1820, a penniless youth. He came here resolved to raise himself to wealth by legitimate effort, and he religiously adhered to that resolution. He soon obtained a clerkship in a tobacco house, and by economy and self-denial he saved a little capital, with which, about thirty-five years ago, he became a tobacco commission merchant on Water street, where he continued until the day of his death. He gradually rose to the head of the trade in this city, and at the outbreak of the war, so great was the confidence inspired by his long course of upright dealings, he enjoyed a pre-eminence of the trade for several of the Southern States. Mr. Connolly was the brother of the Hon. Richard B. Connolly, comptroller of this city. He leaves a widow and six children, and an estate valued at several millions.—*N. Y. Sun.*

REMARKABLE BREAK OF NATURE.—The most remarkable *luna natura* we ever heard of occurred on Sunday last, in East Macon. A sow had a litter of pigs, still born, and they were actually half dog and half pig. The head and fore feet were those of a dog, the feet being supplied with claws and in every respect resembling those of a puppy. The balance of the body was that of a pig, the hind feet having the hoof and shape of the pig's hind feet. We can scarcely believe that such a monstrosity ever had existed, dead or alive, and but for the fact that we were assured that it was so, we should not have recorded it.—*Macon Telegraph.*

GEN. GRANT'S PROCLAMATION ON THE EIGHT HOUR LAW.—In this proclamation upstating the construction of the law as applied by the Navy Department, General Grant simply enforces the letter and the spirit of the act of Congress, making eight hours a day's work to workmen in the government service, without any reduction of the wages paid before for a day of ten hours. The laboring classes of the country will be gratified with this decision of the President.

## The Meteor.

A WONDERFUL SPECTACLE IN CONNECTICUT.

Ten thousand calcium lights could not have made surrounding objects as distinct. Looking out into the street, it was as if thousands of tons of gunpowder had exploded in some building. Following it closely came a loud rumbling sound from the south, as of some mighty wave breaking on the beach.—The people in the vicinity of the plain say that a trembling of the earth was at this time perceptible. Many were of the opinion that an earthquake was about to visit us. No pen can describe the magnitude of this brilliant phenomenon. Nothing similar to it has been seen that we have a record of for centuries. Monstrous meteors have flashed across the heavens frequently and of other aerial phenomena have been visible at times, but nothing has been so peculiar in shape, so beautiful in its effects as this. To the astronomer the cause will be easily manifest; to the superstitious it will be the premonitor of some disaster, a war or pestilence to the nation; to all it will tell of the omnipotence, the wonderful ways of the Ruler of the heavens, the earth and the sea.

A correspondent at Meriden writes: The meteor seemed to strike somewhere in this city, followed by a low, rumbling noise.—*Norwich Courier.*

THE METEOR IN RHODE ISLAND. The following is the Providence *Herald's* description of the brilliant phenomenon in the heavens Thursday evening:

About ten minutes past eleven o'clock last evening "ye local" was fortunate enough to be walking on Benefit street with a friend, who called his attention to one of the most brilliant meteors which as yet he has been fortunate enough to witness. The heavens were suddenly illuminated, and for about thirty seconds a person could easily read the finest print, but at the end of that length of time the brilliant shooting star burst with a report similar to that of a pistol, and dissolved in many brilliant stars of varied colors. The meteor made its appearance in the east, and shot towards the western horizon, where it sank into oblivion among the things of the past. The color at first was of a greenish cast, but as it wended its way through the realms of space it assumed a golden tinge which it retained, until like a rocket it burst, and its variegated stars seemed for a few seconds to rival those orbs of brightness which are supposed to be fixed in the illuminated heavens. The heavenly scene was momentarily grand, and fortunate were those who witnessed this grand phenomenon.

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## LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP.

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JOHN P. MATTHEWS, Jr. apl 10 Agent.

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Our goods are numerous, well selected, fresh, have been bought for Cash, and will be sold at small advances for Cash.

French Candies, Coconut Cream, &c. mar 26

Rabb's Improved Hill-side and SUB-SOIL PLOW.

THE subscriber is happy to announce to the planters that he has received a patent for his IMPROVED PLOW. Although the season is too far spent for turning and sub-soiling, he still flatters himself that he has a Plow, which, from its peculiar construction, is adapted to the wants of the planters, and makes a complete implement for covering crops.

Being double-footed, different kinds of plows may be used on the same stock, a small one for running next the plant, and a larger one for breaking out the middles, both feet may be used at the same time with bull tongues attached, which makes a complete implement for covering crops. Those different changes are made without the slightest inconvenience to the ploughman.

I have associated with me Mr. W. A. MCKEY, of Mocksville, N. C., who is well known as a reliable business man, and we expect soon to commence the manufacture of the above named Plow—we will sell State or County rights, and would solicit from the planters a trial of our Plow. Address W. S. RABBIT, Mocksville, N. C.

apl 24-3m Or W. A. MCKEY, Mocksville, N. C.

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Interest allowed on Deposits upon terms established by the board of Directors. The Company is also a legal depository for money paid into Court, will receive Registry and Transfer Books, act as agent to pay Coupons and Dividends, and as Trustee in Railroad Mortgages.

DIRECTORS. Wm C Bee, of Wm C Bee & Co.; A S Johnson, of Johnson, Crews & Co.; Robt Mure & Co.; W B Williams, of W B Williams & Son; E H Frost, of Frost & Adger; J Adger, of J Adger & Co.; Henry Gordin, of Gordin, Mathieson & Co.; George L. Buist, of Buist & Buist; C G Meminger, of Meminger, Jervey & Pinckney; T J Kerr, of T J Kerr & Co.; J D Aiken, of J D Aiken & Co.; John Campbell, of Campsen & Co.; A P Caldwell, of R & A P Caldwell; W K Ryan, J T Welman, B O'Neill, J J Gregg, Graniteville, S. C.

For further information address GEO. S. CAMERON President. THOS. R. WARING, Cashier. Charleston, S. C., March 12, 1869.

mar 23-3m

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## SOUTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.

GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT'S Office, Charleston, S. C., April 10, 1869.

On and after Sunday, April 11th, the Passenger Trains on the South Carolina Railroad will run as follows, viz:

For Augusta. Leave Charleston, 8.30 a m. Arrive at Augusta, 4.45 p m. Connecting with Trains for Montgomery, Memphis, Nashville and New Orleans, via Montgomery and Grand Junction.

For Columbia. Leave Charleston, 8.30 a m. Arrive at Columbia, 6.10 p m. Connecting with Trains for Wilmington and Manchester Railroad, and the South Carolina Railroad, and Camden Train.

For Charleston. Leave Augusta, 9.00 a m. Arrive at Charleston, 6.10 p m. Leave Columbia, 7.45 p m. Arrive at Charleston, 6.10 a m.

Augusta Night Express. (Sundays Excepted.) Leave Charleston, 7.30 p m. Arrive at Augusta, 6.10 a m. Connecting with Trains for Memphis, Nashville and New Orleans, via Grand Junction.

Leave Augusta, 4.10 p m. Arrive at Charleston, 4.00 a m. Columbia Night Express. (Sundays Excepted.)

Leave Charleston, 9.45 p m.