

The Anderson Intelligencer.

An Independent Journal—Devoted to Politics, Literature, News, Morals, Agriculture, Science and Art.

BY JAMES A. HOYT.

ANDERSON COURT HOUSE, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 24, 1861.

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JAMES A. HOYT,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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year.

Legislative Document.

THE TAX BILL.

The Committee of Ways and Means, to whom was referred Message No. 2 of his Excellency the Governor, the report of the Comptroller General, and the various subjects requiring the raising of supplies, report:

That, upon an examination of the report of the Comptroller General, there appears to have been a deficiency in the supplies raised for the last fiscal year of

And that the following salaries, fees, were unprovided for, viz:	
Salary of Commissioner of New State House.	\$3,500
Salary of Commissioner of Geology.	7,000
Statute Law, and Assessor.	7,000
Interest on \$300,000 subscription to Blue Ridge Railroad Co.	18,000 20,000
Making a total deficiency for the last fiscal year of	118,500
The ordinary wants for the present fiscal year are estimated at about	615,000
	733,500

To which must be added for extraordinary wants, viz:	
Military contingencies.	\$7,500
Convention expenses.	2,500
Expenses of Commissioners to other slave States.	7,500
Expenses of collecting taxes.	\$3,000 127,500

From this amount should be deducted as follows, viz:	\$1,620,950
Dividends on South Carolina R. Stock.	\$2,500
Dividends on Charlotte and Columbia Railroad Stock.	1,000
Amount of Bond of Tax Collector of Union District.	\$300 10,000
Total amount wanted for the fiscal year, \$1,647,950	
To meet the amount thus wanted, it is estimated that the bill herewith reported will produce about	\$1,724,000

In this bill it will be perceived that the Committee rely upon the sale of any hundred, or any other kind of ware to be dedicated to the use of the military defence of the State. When this provision was made, the State was comparatively unarmed; since the ratification of the act, however, important acquisitions of arms and munitions of war have come into the possession of the State, which acquisitions, in the opinion of the Committee, render the expenditure of but a comparatively small part of the provision necessary. The Committee, as the financial advisers of this branch of the General Assembly, feel that it devolves upon them to bring about the most economical expenditure of the public funds, and hence the recommendation as to this provision. It will also be seen that a portion of the supplies is proposed to be raised by the issue of bonds; this recommendation is made because it is uncertain whether the whole amount for military contingencies will be needed, and, in this uncertainty, the Committee desire not to burden the people of the State for a larger amount than is absolutely required by direct taxation, while care is taken that sufficient funds are provided for all the contingencies of the State. The Committee have been necessitated to apparently raise a larger amount than the estimates of wants calls for; this discrepancy arises from the fact that many of the subjects of taxation being new, no true data exists for what amounts will be realized; to the best of their ability the Committee have estimated what will be derived, and prefer exceeding, rather than falling below, the wants of the State.

The Committee report by bill,
W. G. DESAUSSEURE, Clm'n.

A BILL TO RAISE SUPPLIES FOR THE YEAR COMMENCING IN OCTOBER, ONE THOUSAND EIGHT HUNDRED AND SIXTY.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same, That a tax for the sums, and in the manner hereinafter mentioned, shall be raised and paid into the public treasury of this State, for the use and service thereof, that is to say: Two dollars *ad valorem* on every hundred dollars of the value of all the lands granted in this State, according to the existing classification as heretofore established; one hundred and sixty cents per head on all slaves; three dollars and twenty-five cents on each free negro, mulatto, or mestizo, between the ages of fifteen and

fifty years, except those as shall be clearly proved to the satisfaction of the collector to be incapable from maims or otherwise, of procuring a livelihood; twenty-seven cents *ad valorem* on every hundred dollars of the value of all lots, lands and buildings, within any city, town, village, or borough in this State; one hundred cents per hundred dollars on factorage, employments, facilities and professions, including the profession of dentistry (whether in the profession of law the profits be derived from the costs of suit, fees, or other sources of professional income), excepting clergymen and mechanics; one hundred dollars on the amount of commissions received by vendue masters and commission merchants; thirty-eight cents per hundred dollars on the capital stock paid in, on the first of October, one thousand eight hundred and sixty, of all banks which, for their present charters, have not paid a bonus to the State; seventy-five cents per hundred dollars on the capital stock of any bank of issue not incorporated by this State, paid in on the first day of October, one thousand eight hundred and sixty, doing business by agents within the limits of this State; forty-five cents per hundred dollars on the capital stock of all incorporated gas light companies; one and a half per centum on all premiums taken in this State by incorporated insurance companies, and by the agencies of insurance companies and underwriters, without the limits of this State; twenty-eight cents on every hundred dollars of the amount of sales of goods, wares and merchandise embracing all articles of trade for sale, barter or exchange, (the products of this State, and the unmanufactured products of any of the United States or Territories, thereof, excepted), which any person shall have made, from the first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty, to the first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, either on his, her, or their capital or borrowed capital, or on account of any person or persons, as agent, attorney, or assignee; one hundred cents upon every hundred of the amount of sale of goods, wares, and merchandise, which any transient person, not resident in this State, shall make in any house, stall, or public place, whether the said sale be made by sample or otherwise; one hundred dollars per day for representing publicly, for gain and reward, any play, comedy, tragedy, interlude, or farce, or other entertainment of the stage, or any part thereof, or for exhibiting wax figures, or other shows of any kind whatsoever to be paid into the hands of the Clerks of the Courts, respectively, who shall be bound to pay the same into the Treasuries of the State of South Carolina, except in cases where the same is now required by law to be paid to corporations or otherwise; one hundred and fifty cents on every hundred dollars of interest received during the past year on bonds or stocks of this State, or any other State, of municipal corporations, or of private individuals, and also on the bonds, notes or judgments of private individuals, or from whatever source derived; two dollars and fifty cents on each carriage, and one dollar and twenty-five cents on each buggy, employed by private individuals (other than carriages and buggies for sale), provided that not more than one tax of this amount shall be charged against any one private individual; two dollars and fifty cents on each hackney coach, stage, carriage, omnibus or buggy, for the transportation of persons and passengers, whether to or from railroads, steamboats, or any other way of transportation, or whether in and upon the streets of cities, towns or villages; one dollar upon every gold watch (other than watches for sale) used in this State; fifty cents upon every silver watch (other than watches for sale) used in this State; twenty-five cents on every pack of playing cards sold in this State; fifteen dollars upon every billiard table within this State used for the purpose of raising a revenue therefrom; thirty-five cents on the hundred dollars of the capital stock of all shipping owned in the whole or in part in this State, including therein all steamboats; thirty-five cents on the hundred dollars of the capital stock of all marine and railway, and other dry-dock capital owned in the whole or in part in this State; twenty cents on the hundred dollars of the capital stock of all manufacturing companies of every sort, kind, and nature whatsoever, owned in whole or in part in this State; one per cent, on the gross receipts of all chartered bridges and ferries within this State; one-half of one per cent, on the gross receipts of all chartered turnpike roads within this State; fifteen dollars each on all distilleries and breweries (including therein all turpentine stills) used in this State; seventy-five cents on the hundred dollars of all profits, dividends, interest or income derived from

savings' institutions of this State; one hundred cents on the hundred dollars on all salaries and wages (other than the salaries of clergymen) over the sum of five hundred dollars, from whatever source derived, received, or paid, in this State; one hundred cents on the hundred dollars on all commissions received by vendue masters or commission merchants.

GRATITUDE.—What the beautiful flower is to the earth, gratitude is to the heart of man. It is the incense of love arising from a soul touched by divine goodness, and softened by the acts of kindness shown to him by his fellow man.—It is the delicious bloom of spirit that would spend itself in thanksgiving to God, acknowledging in tenderness from the heart the blessings and favors received. Like the gentle drops of rain and the warm rays of the sun, which fall upon the earth to give nourishment to the plant, and by which means the fields in spring time are clothed with rich verdure, so gratitude gives nourishment to the affections for truth, and clothes the character with heavenly beauty. It makes life sweet under ever circumstances—filling it with scenes of ecstasy and driving away the scenes of grief. Our burdens are made lighter; our trials more endurable. The ungrateful man never finds a real friend to sympathize with him in his hours of sorrow; while he who is grateful find all along his pathway these hearts which are in sympathy with his own—confering him in his scenes of gladness. Let us feel the obligation we owe to God and to one another; and let our hearts swell with gratitude to all, according to the kindness shown us, and we shall become better fitted for the life which is to come.

THE MAN "WITHOUT AN ENEMY."—Heaven help the man who imagines he can dodge "enemies" by trying to please everybody! If such an individual ever succeeded we should be glad to know it. Not that we believe in a man's going through the world trying to find beams to knock his head against; disputing every man's opinions; fighting and elbowing and crowding all who differ with him. That, again, is another extreme. Other people have a right to their opinions—so have you; don't fall into the error of supposing they will respect you more for maintaining it; or respect you more for turning your coat every day to match the color of others. Wear your own colors, spite of wind and weather, storms and sunshine. It costs the vacillating and irresolute ten times the trouble to wind, and shuffle, and twist, that it does honest, manly independence to stand its ground. Take what time you please to make up your mind; but having made it up, stick to it!

SINGULAR SCENE.—A foreign correspondent writing from a town in Germany, says: "The auction of dancers at a village is a curious affair. The girls are all assembled on an open space, generally in front of the burgomaster's house of business, and an auctioneer having been chosen among the young men, generally a wag in his way—the names of Roeben, Narnischen, Kirichen, and all the other *chans*, an endeavoring diminutive by which the lasses are styled, are called out, and the auction for the dancers proceeds, which gives the highest bidder the sole right over her hand for the year, at all *fete* dances and rejoicings which take place, and these are not few. It is generally an understood thing that it is akin to a declaration; but still it is not in any way binding. Of course, there are struggles and competition for the prettiest, but she falls to the richest. The cash goes to pay musicians and a spread or two; and if anything is over, it is given to the church."

No woman can be a lady who would wound or mortify another. No matter how beautiful, how refined, how cultivated she may be, she is in reality coarse, and the innate vulgarity of her nature manifests itself here. Uniformly kind, courteous, and polite treatment of all persons is one mark of a true woman.

A friend of ours who left the editorial fraternity three months ago is now engaged in raising pigs. So he has again taken the pen in hand.

The grave is indeed hallowed, when the grass of the churchyard can cover all memory save that of love.

Some men can never hold their own in conversation, except by holding their own—tongues.

It is supposed the fellow who left the house was not able to take it with him.

Great actions carry their glory with them as the ruby wears its color.

Selected Poetry.

To-Day.

Smile to-day,
Put care away,
To-morrow's not thine own;
Why let a shadow darkly play
On what so quickly will be flown?

Do soft bright eyes,
Like stary skies,
Look love into thy face,
Seek not for frowns, grown overwise,
To dim their tender grace.

While sunshine glows,
While blooms the rose,
Let hope smile on the golden hours,
And when with lingering steps she goes,
Dream softly of her flowers.

Short is the span
Of life for man,
And half his grief and pain
Is borrowed from imagined storms,
Which never wax nor wane.

Then taste, enjoy
Mid Time's alloy,
The cup he giveth thee to sip,
Nor trown, if 'midst the sweet, some drop
Of gall should touch thy lip.

The gloomiest night
Hath rays of light;
Learn wisdom from the past,
And look for sunshine 'mid the clouds
Which fly from thee so fast.

While music flows,
When blooms the rose,
Let hope smile on the golden hours,
And when with lingering step she goes,
Dream softly of her flowers.

From the *Yellow Springs*.

"Ruby's" Correspondence.

FORT MOULTREE, Jan. 12, 1861.

We are here yet, doing hard work and getting fat on it. "Ruby" thinks that he enjoys it, but is not remarkably sure of it. Any how, he gets along somehow, trying to do his best. I suppose you have heard by this time, of the opening of the war and the engagement at Morris Island. It was altogether a one-sided affair, as the enemy did not return the fire. We fired some shots from Fort Moultrie, but they did not take effect, as the *Star of the West* was altogether too far from us. "Ruby" was at his gun and could see the shot from Morris Island as they ricocheted, and some of them appeared to pitch into her. Just as he was standing on the carriage of his gun watching them very anxiously and intently, the next gun to him was fired, and for a moment Fort Sumter had commenced on him. He shook himself and finding nothing broken, was hugely gratified. The *Star of the West* did not prove to be either a shooting star or a fixed one, for she was soon lost to sight. It is believed that she was somewhat damaged. We are now expecting the *Booklyn* with troops as reinforcements for Fort Sumter. She appeared off the bar this morning and the men were promptly at their posts ready to receive her. If she attempts to come up, we will do our best to give her a warm welcome, and we will give her some pleasing mementoes in the shape of cannon balls, or if possible, give her the privilege of visiting the celebrated Davy Jones who always keeps his locker open. "Ruby" has a fine thirty-two pounder under his charge, and a detachment of as fine men as you could find anywhere. They are ready and efficient, and if an enemy appears will be sure to let them hear the loud tones of the "*Beautiful Sally*" forbidding their entrance. By the way, "Ruby" should mention that his gun received the foregoing name by unanimous consent of the detachment.

In the midst of our toils and dangers, we have some very amusing scenes which serve to divert, in some measure, the minds of the men. We have as much fun as work, and a pretty good share of both. The other night one man woke up suddenly and seeing another smoking a cigar in the dark, thought that the house was on fire and called for a light to find where the fire was. Tim, who is my particular chum, said the other day that we had left the *etnon* law, and had come to learn the *etnon* law, for which outrageous pun it was unanimously resolved by "Ruby" that Tim should be put under arrest and fed on a diet of bomb shell soup, and ordered to stand guard on his head, indefinitely. We were much amused to see a little fellow step up to the Captain yesterday and with a look of intense indignation, say, as he touched his cap, "Oh! Captain, I say Captain, some d—d old cuss stole my ramrod." To see the point, you must understand that the *ramrod* is about ten or twelve feet long and large in proportion. It had been mislaid, and he imagined that it had been stolen, as if any body would steal a ramrod!

Our men are all in very fine spirits, and occasionally some of them have very poor

spirits in them. And now as dinner time is coming, and "Ruby" is beginning to feel drowsy, and the boat is about to leave, "Ruby" must close. If Major Anderson does not ostracize us, that is, "*shell us out*," very soon, I will write again.—Until then, good bye.

Yours truly,
W. M. M.

A Brother's Love.

There is something transcendently virtuous in the affections of a warm hearted brother towards his gentle and amiable sister. He can feel unbounded admiration for her beauty—he can appreciate and applaud the kindness which she bestows on himself. He can watch the blush steal over her features, when he tells her of her innocent follies, and can clasp her to his bosom in consolation when the tears gush from her overloaded heart.

With woman there is a feeling of pride mingled with the regard which she has for a brother. She looks upon him as one fitted to brave the tempest of the world—as one to whose arm of protection she can fly for shelter, when she stricken by sorrow, wronged or oppressed—as one whose honor is connected with her own and who will not see her insulted with impunity. He is to her what the oak is to the vine—and though she may fear all others of mankind, she is secure and confident in the love and protection of her brother.

Nothing affords such satisfaction, nothing entwines a sister so effectually among his sympathies and interest as profound reliance on her virtue, and abiding conviction of her diffidence and delicacy. As these two latter are far the most delightful qualities of female, so they are the strongest spells for cutting away the affection of the other sex. A female without principle—and as an innate and shrinking perception of virtue is a true characteristic of a pure-hearted creature, so it is the most infallible union between hearts that truly beat in response to each other. There is more tenderness in the disposition of woman than of man; but the affection of a brother is full of the purest and most generous impulse; it cannot be quenched by aught on earth, and will outlive all selfish and sordid attachments. A deep-rooted regard for a gentle creature, born of the same parents with ourselves, is certainly one of the noblest feelings of our nature, and were every other feeling of our nature dead, save this, there would still a glorious hope remain that the fountain of virtue and principle were not yet run dry.

FIRST BABIES.—A somewhat extended observation, and a solitary experience, have convinced us that first babies have a hard time. Parents must have two or three children before they know what a baby is—know how to treat it properly. The poor little fellows that have the misfortune to come along first, have to educate parents to their task, and in the process they get spanked, and shaken and abused. After a man has three or four children, he learns that whipping or striking a child less than two years of age is barbarism. We know one "paternal head" who struck his first child when only six weeks old, he actually believing that the child knew better than to cry, and that he stopped crying at that particular time because he struck him. We carry certain notions of children and of family government into married life, and the first child is always the victim of these, for the parents have not learned self-control, and a baby is whipped quite as often because the parent is impatient or angry, as because it is vicious or intractable. We inflict on our first children the floggings we ought to have for our own impatience or fretfulness. This pounding children before they become in God's eye morally responsible beings is a very strange business. Patience, good people, unwearied patience! Don't wait to learn it until one of your little ones shall be hidden under the daisies.

Never be cast down by trifles. If a spider breaks his web twenty times, twenty times will he mend it. Make up your mind to do a thing and you will do it. Fear not if trouble come upon you—keep up your spirits, though the day may be a dark one.

Let you be ever so pure, you cannot associate with bad companions without becoming addicted to some of their bad habits. Evil company is like tobacco smoke—you cannot be long in its presence without carrying away a taint of it.

A bachelor's face is often the worse for wear—a married one's for wear and tear.

The currants in our gardens are easily stemmed; the current of life isn't.

Touching Scene.

Washington Irving gives the following touching description of a funeral scene in one of our country towns:

When I saw the mother slowly and painfully quitting the grave, leaving behind her the remains of all that was dear to her on earth, and returning to silence and desolation, my poor heart ached for her. What, thought I, (the author soliloquizes,) are the sorrows of the rich? They have friends to soothe—pleasure to beguile—a world to divert and dissipate their griefs. What are the sorrows of the young? Their growing minds soon close above the wound—their elastic spirits soon rise beneath the pressure, their green and docile affection soon twine round new objects. But the sorrows of the poor who have no outward appliances to soothe—the sorrows of the aged, with whom life at best is but a wintry day, and who can look for no after growth of joy—the sorrows of a widow, aged, solitary, destitute, mourning over an only son, the last solace of her years; these are indeed sorrows which make us feel the impotency of consolation.

There is something in sickness that breaks down the pride of manhood, that softens the heart, and brings it back to the feelings of infancy. Who that has languished, even in advanced life, in sickness and despondency; who that has pined on a weary bed in the neglect and loneliness of a foreign land, but has thought on the mother "that looked on his childhood," that smoothed his pillow and administered to his helplessness? Oh, there is an enduring tenderness in the love of a mother to her son that transcends all other affections of the heart. It is neither to be chilled by selfishness nor daunted by danger, nor weakened by worthlessness, nor stifled by ingratitude. She will sacrifice every comfort to his convenience, she will surrender every pleasure to his enjoyment, she will glory in his fame, and exult in his prosperity; and if misfortune overtake him, he will be the dearest to her from misfortune; and if disgrace settle upon his name, she will still love and cherish him in spite of his disgrace; and if all the world beside cast him off, she will be all the world to him.

The next Sunday I was at the village church, when, to my surprise, I saw the poor old woman tottering down the aisle to her accustomed seat on the steps of the altar.

She made an effort to put on something like mourning for her son, and nothing could be more touching than this struggle between pious affection and utter poverty, a black ribbon or so, a faded black handkerchief, and one or two more such humble attempts to express by outward signs that grief which passeth show. When I looked round upon the stolid monuments, the stately hatchments, the cold, marble pomp with which grandeur mourned magnificently over departed pride, and turned to this poor widow, bowed down by age and sorrow, at the altar of her God, and offering up the prayers and praises of a pious, though broken heart I felt that this living monument of real grief was worth them all.

IN THE MIDST OF LIFE WE ARE IN DEATH.—This line of the English Burial Service, so far from Scriptural is derived from a Latin Antiphon, said to have been composed by Notkin, a monk of St. Gall, in A. D. 911, while watching some workmen building a bridge at Martinsbruck, in peril of their lives.

The aim of education should be to teach us rather how to think than what to think; rather to improve our minds so as to make us think for ourselves, than to load the memory with the thoughts of other men.

When I hear a woman speak with contempt of the opinion of the world, it argues in her neither good feeling, cleverness, nor true courage.

THE TOWN OF ARGUSTA, Ga., was laid out in the year 1735, by the trustees, under the royal charter, and became a garrison for the British as early as 1736.

Men are generally deserted in adversity. When the sun sets, our very shadows refuse to follow us.

Praises are valuable only when they come from lips that have the courage to condemn.

Strict punctuality is, perhaps, the cheapest virtue which can give force to an otherwise utterly insignificant character.

"I'll be round this way in a minute," as the second-hand said to the pendulum.

It is far less dangerous to slip with the foot than with the tongue.