LITTLE PEARL.

I was bitterly discontented that morning, and there is no denying it-discontented with my home, my husband, even with my baby. I remember the morning well-it was gray and cloudy, with a low dragging mist, that chilled one to the bone, and hung the trees with reeking meisture: The black mud, about the door of our western home, was thick and deep; and the bare floor of our one room was badly stained and soiled by the careless feet of the rough shod working men. I had been cleaning up all the morning, but the more I cleaned the worse matters seemed to grow; soap and sand only served to render black foot-marks more visible; and when a certain puff of wind whirled the smoke and ashes down the pipe of my cooking-stove, covering the books and tables I had just taken so much pains in dusting off, I threw myself in the rocking chair, and burst into a passion of despairing tears.

the outskirts of the city, and journeyed westward. It was a pretty cottage. My eyes fill with tears even now at the thought of it, with its low, breezy windows; through which the odor of roscs floated the livelong summer; and its home after my marriage—and a woman her, our happiness was complete.

But after a while this new rapture bemanner.

"We must do the best we can for Little Pearl's sake, Bell."

That was the opening remark-a disname and a home for Little Pearl!"

I assented; as I always did, to Ned's and motive. plans; though, in my secret soul, I felt that the movement was a bad one. We sold our pretty cottage and furniture at a considerable sacrifice; Ned left his clerkship, and the November after Little Pearl's birth found us in our western

rocking-chair, I sobbed like a silly child. I thought of my old home, with its pret- doze and obeyed me. ty, well-ordered apartments; of the hours of pleasant leisure and social enjoyment granny-she's sick." to which I had been accustomed; and will, too, I thought bitterly.

catching up the pitcher, I brushed away face. my tears, and ran up to the rude loft where he lay. As I reached the bed, I freeze if we leave her here. We can put kome-make a big land slide of Mississaw by the sun that it was almost noon, her out wherever she lives." and dinner was to cook for Ned and the hired men. Giving the invalid his water, stove, and distasteful duties that awaited erty; then she guided us up a long flight slowly, wouldn't somebody want to throw on the grapplin' irons, and may be offer a est railroads, dig the deepest canals, and came Little Pearl's cry. I threw down

"It is no use, I can't get along, no mat-ter how hard I strive. What shall I do "Have now? Oh, dear! I do wish I had no

baby!" My very finger-tips thrilled with terror the instant the unwomanly wish had passed my lips; and clearing the steps at | she lisped, softly. two or three bounds, I rushed to the corher to my bosom, and pour out my re-

thought came to my relief. where to find him, but in vain.

ful of her to expose her in such a manner; yet I clung to the belief that he had
arter her, madam, couldn't ye?"

stolen her as I clung to my life. There
"Where are the clothes she had on?"

was frosh foot wints in the black home. The Sultan had better look out for himself.

The Sultan had better look out for himself. was fresh foot-prints in the black mud asked Ned and I, eagerly, and in the same out and hugged him; put a bran If he permits the cockatrice's egg to hatch about the door leading out toward the breath. wood lot, where Ned and the men were wood lot, where Ned and the men were at work. I followed them, my head unand then pointed to an old trunk. Ned bakued, and all the nabors cum over, and are his own." covered, unmindful of the chill and wind broke it open. There they were in a they had a big dinner, and the old man and driving rain, plunging ankle deep in- faded heap; the dainty embroidered slip, war happy, for his son war found. I xto the yielding soil at every step. About the tiny pinafore, and one crimson stock- pect they had chicken fixens, and a heap nature-industry and idleness-to one of half way I saw something in the path be ing. Its fellow lay in the bottom of my er other good things. Well, away back which he is bound to yield, either going fore me. It was a little crimson stocking! drawer in my far western home. My heart leaped for joy. Ned had stolen her, and she had kicked it from her foot Pearl." I cried, "she is Little on the way; it was cruel in him to fright. And so she was. We had found her at sharp history for 4 yeres-we did! But entirely different, and we have illustraen me so. I wondered if he had heard last, our baby, our darling. that silly wish of mine!

Half a mile from the house I met him

tle Pearl sick?"

convinced me that my hope was vain; yet I cried out angrily, "You've got the child, Ned, you know you have-don't torture me any longer."

"Bell, what do you mean?"
"She's gone—Little Pearl. You stole er, Ned, to frighten me?" "No, on my soul, Bell!"

"Then she's gone; God has granted me my wish. Oh! my baby! my baby!" words thrilled my soul with herror.

"The Indians! the Indians, boys!" he eried, "they passed us, you know! They I'm afered there is a worser still away must have stolen her. Come!"

They followed him without a wordand so did I. Over the spongy prairie slid silently back into the vast lumber mud, the chill wind and driving rain beat- room, whar time draps as it wares outing in our faces, through dense, dripping taint even a "skool boy's tail." Kould I woods, down to the shore of the river. But we were too late. The last canoe I'd pick up the yere '66 and wipe out a dog, if you please," and with a face of pro-

Little Pearl could not be found, although our efforts were ceaseless. Her mus, and let 65 run smooth into 67-skipcrib remained in its corner, with the impress of her head on its pillow; but the mighty a fallin!" But its all been did fair proportions?" little, laughing face, that had looked up now, and its too late to cry after yer We brought the rocking chair with us, at us from the depths of the coverlids, b-s ar tore. Wisdom says mend um Ned and I, when we left our cottage, on was gone forever. I had ample time to quick, ter kiver yer nakidness—be more hollow of his cheek with a quid of toperform all my household labor then. kereful and tare em no more. No little, quivering cry to detain me I wound up at the end er th

ing mine, and keeping them idle. My wish was granted me; I had no baby! clean, well-ordered rooms, adorned with the days that followed, no tongue can but havin adopted the britches parable, of winter, bein' troubled a good deal with changes is responsible for the following all those charming, useless little toys, portray; the tender longing, the sharp, that go so far toward making a home stinging removes. But we lived and agin, and don't low to give up yit—how-pigs by the dozen, I started with Riptear-scious voice: pleasant and attractive. It was my first worked, for life and labor must go on, no ever, everything is a runnin kontrary wise. er determined to kill the old rascal, or die matter how sore and weary our hearts Tho't I'd ship ten bales er kotton to Mo- in the attempt. Well, arter we had gone always loves that home better than any may be. At the end of five years, Ned bile tother day, and hawled it ter the De- about two miles in the woods, we all of a for lo! these many years, was in company other. We were very happy, Ned and I; looked round him on the ripe fruition of as cozy and comfortable as two robins his most sanguine hopes. He had built way the kotton afore it kould go—that he with his wife and three cubs. I knowed telling was introduced. Several of the in the heart of a summer apple-tree. Ned him up not only a home, but a name, in war government agent and somethin bout I could'nt shoot 'em all at once, and I "angels" pleaded guilty to the soft imwas a clerk, but with a salary, and some this new country. We had pleasant rivernue. I told him it want government knowed if I killed either of the old 'uns, peachment of having written to M'lle. This leaves in little additions flowing in now and then homes, and luxurious furniture, and birds kotton, but belonged to me and the nig- tother would make at me, for I could see from other resources. And when our and flowers, and all the little attributes gers what made it. All the same, he said, they were mortal hungry. So says I, baby came, "Little Pearl," as we called that go to make up a happy home. All the same, he said, they were mortal hungry. So says I, and wayed the hole of it afore I kould x-ther, our happiness was complete.

The same is a say of the said, they were mortal hungry. So says I, and wayed the hole of it afore I kould x-ther, our happiness was complete.

The same is a said, they were mortal hungry. So says I, and wayed the hole of it afore I kould x-ther, our happiness was complete.

The same is a said, they were mortal hungry. So says I, and wayed the hole of it afore I kould x-ther, our happiness was complete. Little Pearl had never come back, and must fix up the taxes afore it kould git any contab about it, he guv a growl and God had given us no other child to fill on the kars. With that gan to cool; and as Little Pearl's eyes God had given us no other child to fill on the kars. deepened and expanded, Ned began to her place; but we desired no other, our cast about him in a sage and fatherly grief for her loss being dearer and more fightin and kussin, so I sot right down was the worst of the two when the cubs than I wish to. I don't think any good sacred than any new love could ever have thar all day, ter see if he done everybody

gether with his arduous duties, made him dred 8 ter git the kotton released from a mighty tussel for about five minutes, closure of his plans followed. He had an old man before his time; th. silvery konfiskasion, and get it on the kars. Do when the bear began to roar enough like caught the western fever. "Westward threads were thick on his temples, and they do your Georgy folks in this way blue morder. I ran up and knocked his the star of empire makes its way," Ned the furrows on his head deeply cut; when and are we carryin on the Government by two must follow, Bell, and build up a the friends of his youth did not recognize taxin cotton? Somethin is rong—thing's I killed 'em all in two minutes with my

home. Ned had arged me to bring out our stars overhead glittered in the cold, blue stars overhead glittered in roism, I determined to be maid-of-all- dreaming of my home in the far West, aint no laws, taxes, Government agents, thought how I killed the old bear, his tail work myself. Ned would have to sacri- and longing for the hour of my return to nor nuthin else, and every feller skuffles would stand right straight up on end-he fice his case and comfort-I would not come. A strange feeling of tenderness for hisself. Ter tax one set er folks and was so powerful mad. It was gettin' on be behind him. It was comparatively bound me to the spot where I lost my not the tother, aint that konfishasion? to night and began to grow freezin' cold. light in the beginning, when only Ned Little Pearl. I could not bear to be away | Whar's the use or calling it taxes. When About half a mile from the house, Rip he and myself were to provide for; but after from it, because of a foolish fear that she me and my folks lived on Little River, came to a halt, thinking he'd have anoth-

atterly failed, and sitting down in the my eyes to-night, if we pass that child." onto all yer produce. Yer kant write a deer sprung up and darted right over a My husband started up from his half "One day after date," thout byin a per- fence about fifty yards ahead. Rip did ribs are in a concussed state, and he hain't

"A penny, please, sir, to buy a loaf for

then, with a fresh gush of tears, I looked but I caught his arm before he dropped ver rights? Ar "all men born free and got to the fence, he thought he'd make a out at the low, trailing mist, and around it into the little, waiting hand. Some equil," as they uster was? If so, whar's short cut, so be dashed right through, but the small, untidy room in which I was thing in the soft blue eyes, looking up your freedom and yer equil? Yer see I'm his tail was so brittle that it broke off beimprisoned. It was wrong in Ned to so pleadingly in the winter starlight, so fur behind the times, I kant locate my- tween the rails. Poor old Rip was done bring me to such a place, and against my thrilled my heart to its inmost core. I self-believe I'm lost. They say the nig- for good. He never had a tail to show yearned to clasp the little, shivering form | ger's free-if so, I know white tolks ar | after that-it broke his feelings as well as At that moment I heard the voice of to my breast, to stroke back the tangled, sold, and we aint found out who we be- his tail, and that's how he came to lose it. the sick, hired man calling for water, and golden hair from the pallid, want-pinched long ter-just a sloshin round loose-stray | And now, gentlemen, I'm gettin' a little

And good-natured Ned, who never denied me a thing in his life, complied. I paused a moment to mix a draught of Down dark and unfrequented streets into on kotton. Then, if Alabammy and Geormedicine, my thoughts full of the smoking one of the lowest haunts of vice and pov-

the dose I was mixing, exclaiming, almost straw, her face wearing that cold, grayish hue which is the unmistakable precursor

"Have you come," she questioned, cagerly, as we entered; "give me the loaf!" stroke back her gray hair.

"A good lady and gentleman's come,"

"I'm glad yer come," she said, addressher where her crib stood, eager to clasp ing Ned. "I'm goin', you see; and some er goin on as they ar now. Aint the ships of all other nations in the symmetry her to my bosom, and pour out my re-morse in tears and kisses. I snatched the child. "She's a good little thing; I've aig? Aint Kongriss sittin on a litter of taper of her spars; if her canvass was away the curtain. The crib was there, had her wi' me six years next winter. foreign aigs, and a hachin out things whiter, her sails larger, more beautifully so was the snowy pillow bearing the She ain't mine, though. I got her from a never heard of afore? Don't the hole set, and 'sheeted home,' and hoisted in a damp impress of her head; but Little squad o' Ingins, when my ole man ran a elements (perlitically speekin) stink er more seamanlike manner; if, in short, like rotten aigs? In short, (speekin of free- a beautiful woman, she ravished the bedamb and almost senseless, then a swift stole her from some one and brung her by dom) aint the hole kontrapsion a dad-rat- holder as well by the swelling and graceour cabin, and she was such a purty little ted skunk stensh in ther nosterls of the ful outlines of her figure, as by the witch-"Ned has stolen her to frighten me," I thing that the ole man an' me struck a Konstitusion as it uster was? cried, and rushing out, I searched every- trade for her. I allers kept her clothes, trade for her. I allers kept her clothes, the ones she had on, in case her friends cut up tremendusly and seceded from his Yankee cannot do? And whether he can The mist was thickening into rain. I might know her, if they ever turned up, daddies government. This boy arter do it or not, what is it that he will not atknew well enough that he was too care but they didn't; an' now I'm goin', and tryin ter live solus bolus, sorter busted up tempt? He has recently invaded the Holy

-A lady, who was very modest and and the men coming home to dinner. He submissive before marriage, was observed in "hard up," and the hole land got kiver- walk in that path, which, though rugged started forward the moment he caught by her friend to use her tongue pretty ed all over (xcept whar thar was to be a and rough it may be, still contains at its freely after. "There was a time when I Oh, Bell! what's the matter? Is Lit- almost imagined she had none." "Yes," atised Kommissary's and 1 Masters-insaid her husband, with a sigh, "but its very somuch that the land wouldn't support e glance at his white, startled face, long since!"

From the Southern Cultivator. A Letter from Gemes Munro. Mississippi, Feb. 1867.

Mr. Editur :- Thar ain't no use to deny it, for its jest as the poit said, some twen- the lane, for nigh onto 2 yeres. Has 1866, determining the qualifications of voty hundred yeres afore this here present anybody give you any new clothes, Mr. ters, and limiting the elective franchise, writer, when he said, "times aint as they uster was." No sir, when I kast my optikal luminaries askant, and xperience the floatin' events what ar happenin ever and Kollombia, and a hollowin hell-lo! fur I was rushing past him, but he caught anon, kontinually, I'm konstrained to and held me fast, commanding me to tell make use of the aforesaid poit's language, him all-and I did. And then his after with felins kin ter melankoly. Everything is changing, and I kant keep up with 'em. We go from bad to bader, and kant see the Millennium yet!" fernent the present. 1866 has disceased -gone glimmering-been wound up and step back inter that thar aforesaid "room" was moored on the opposite shore. God heap er things recorded agin Gemes Mun-had granted me my wish. I had no baby! ro. Yes sir; dont know but I'd tear the little Pearl could not be found all belo kentenging from Krismus ton Krismus hole kontrapsion, from Krismus ter Kris-

I wound up at the end or the yere with when I was busy; no clinging hands holding mine, and keeping them idle. My ter make the 31. Now I have the 31 to used to take my rifle and old Riptearer, of run me throu this yere. The niggers an afternoon, and think nothing of killing made but little, and I made but little— ten bears. One cold day in the middle The desolate, inconsolable sorrow of made but little, and I made but little-

the same way, but he did, and I had to Poor Ned, that unforgotten sorrow, to- give that thar chap nigh on to one hunhim. His life had lost its impelling aim order be more equil on "the best Gover-knife. But Rip took on terrible about my and motive. What sorter per-knocking the bar on the head. At fust I One night, in the great city, we were duce have they got, they tax like kotton? May be we aint back in the Government startled us.

"Please, sir," it said, "a penny to buy a loaf!"

I'm so fur behind, I kant understand their left all the bears.

I'm so fur behind, I kant understand their left all the bears. It was mid-winter; the pavements changes. I'm lookin fur a tax on korn on the ground, concluding to call back awhile the hired men came; and baby might come back again, and I not be Georgy, I uster to go to town-run my cr look back in the direction of the bears. Frequired more attention every day. The there to welcome her. required more attention every day. The there to welcome her.

The scent of 'em raised his dander was fall rains' set in, converting the spongy upon my reverie; and glancing out at the carriage window, I saw a small, child the carriage window. I saw a small, child the carriage window, I saw a small, child the carriage window, I saw a small, child the carriage window. I was in a bad fix - I mission and stickin it on. Has Missis- not wait to be told whar to go, but pitch- got any money; consequently, he is bound til further notice, as follows: sippi moved ter England? Do white ed evil bent arter the deer. I cracked ranny—she's sick."

Ned took a silver piece from his pocket, Bill?" If so, what civilties, and whar ar fuzz between his horns. As soon as Rip face. "Take her up, Ned," I entreated; she'll dogs thout anybody ter give us a bone. dry, and if you've no objections, we'll take Jerushalem! Wish a yeth quake would a horn." sippi, and land her away out yander in the Ocean, sorter iland like. Somebody would want us then, I rekon, thout 3 cents lively picture of the Yankee race : gy begun ter crack all round and slide enterprise of this remarkable race is equal-An old woman lay upon a heap of premium of 3 cents on kotton. Whoop o? build the finest ships of any people in the wouldn't ther be a shakin er the dry world. When we were affoat in the Alabones in Kongress, and a bellowin and bama, endeavoring to prevent these iconotarrin up or dirt by the Bulls on Wall clasts from pulling down the idol of gov-Street. Yer 5-20's would drap down to ernment which they had so recently set up, 1-nohtins, and greenbacksberkome thum if we were in doubt as to the nationality The child ran to her side, and began to papers fur kollored children. This may of any ship we were pursuing, we had only never kome to pass-that is ter say, the to take a good look at her, at whatever

> new coat of many-kollers on him; had the he is gone. The Yankee will steal his very fight) with detailed under-strappers, rum- end the goal of higher honor.

gether with a hole mixture of other cirkumstances, too unpleasant to mention The unanimous decision of the Supreme now, made us all start back to the old Court of Tennessee, is that the Acts of the home. Well, we have been a walkin down Legislature of June 5, 1865, and May 3, lin bein kill'd and barbakued. Ain't we court, delivered by Justice Shackelford, all standin at the gate, tryin ter sing Hail discusses at length the formation of the the folks ter kome out? Ain't the yard ly shows that the people of the State, in full er barkin, snarlin curs, ready to tar their sovereign capacity, had conferred upoff even our old clothes. Says I, "Watchman, what er the night?" Says he, "I to determine these matters, and that in

I am yourn, kompletely lost, GEMES MUNRO. How he Lost his Tail.

"Gentlemen,' said a tall Kentuckian, hauling up, and leisurely taking his seat people or their representatives; that once in a vacant chair, "don't make fun of that granted, it may be taken away by the ex-

pray, how did he become curtailed of his

"That thar dog was the greatest bear You kno I told yer I was tryin to quit I let fly at the she bear, cos I knowed she ally concerned, I know more about myself was about.

"Over she rolled as dead as a mackerel.

THE YANKEE .- Admiral Semms, of the Memphis Bulletin, draws the following

"The individual energy, industry and land-slide; but that other things-i. e., distance she might be, through our teles-"shakin of dry bones," and thum papers- cope, to determine at once whether she -is as certain as Krismus, if things keeps | was Yankee or not. It she excelled the ery of her drapery, we were always sure

- There are two of the impulses in man's yander in 61, we down South, got ter cut- the way leading to happiness or that leadtin up, and busted loose from the old ing to utter worthlessness. They are so house at Washington, and made right distinct, the effects they produce are so then we were out all our clothes; eat up tions of travellers in the path of glory so all our sugar and merlassis; got ter drin- beautifully fine, that it should be an inkin tater koffee, sorgum whisky and sing- centive to put forth all our energies to

the "Stay-at-homes" even. These, ter- mate-a woman's age.

present State Government, and conclusiveexercising this power it had not exceeded the limits of constitutional provision .-The court held that the elective franchise is not an inalienable right of privilege, but a political right, conferred, limited or withheld at the pleasure of the sovereign ercise of sovereign power, and if so taken ings."

ted or bill of attainder passed, or act of his versatile "Contributorials" from Columbia.

"Of course not, sir, if you dislike it. But pains and penalties, in the sense of the pains are penalties and penalties are painted to the pains and penalties are painted to the pains are penalties and penalties are penalties are penalties and penalties are penalties. United States. It was further held, that the effect of the pardon of the President "Well, gentlemen, I'll tell you," said of the United States was to restore the the Kentuckian replenishing the spacious eitizen to the rights and privileges of a restore to him the political rights, as a citizen of the State, which the people, ac-

FORTUNE TELLING .- One of our ex-

that a sinner who has escaped hanging with several ladies. The object of fortune "angels" pleaded guilty to the soft imand Madam That to furnish them leaves in their future history. Instances were mentioned of some very remarkable developments in a certain case hereabout.

Elder R- was asked for his opinion. He replied: "So far as I am personcomes of those things. I had a friend who dressed himself in a lady's clothes Rip he hitched on the bear, and they had and called upon a celebrated prophetess. He did not believe that she would discover the disguise, but he heard what made him exceedingly unhappy." Here the old reprobate ceased. A lady much interest- THE TRI-WEEKLY PHENIX ed asked, "What did she tell him?"-"She told him he was to marry soon, and become the mother of ten children!"

> A Doctor as is a Doctor.-A self-sufficent humbug, who took up the position of a physician, and pretended to have a knowledge of the art, was once called to visit a man with the apoplexy. Bolus gazed long and hard, felt his pulse, and finally gave vent to the following sublime

"I think he's a gone feller." "No, no, do not say that," exclaimed

he sorrowful wife.

"Yes," resumed Bolus, lifting up his bat and eyes heavenward at the same time, 'yes, I do say so; there ain't no hope, not the least mite. He's got an attack of nihil

fit in his lost frontis-"Where?" cried the startled wife. "In his lost frontis; and can't be cured without some trouble and a great deal of pains. You see the whole planetary systake care of my babe, and keep our rude ish figure, and a tiny hand, blue and stiff payin for it, and its that way all thro the home in anything like order. I bore up with cold.

Then, when krismus komes, they had no fire to thaw it. While I was thinkyere. Then, when krismus komes, they had no fire to thaw it. While I was think- pressing on his advalorum; secondly, his as long as I could; but at last my strength "Stop the carriage Ned; I shan't close jest make a clean sweep, and take nigh in' what I'd do to get it down again, a buck cutacarpial cutaneous has swelled considerable will need sitting large Ned; I shan't close jest make a clean sweep, and take nigh in' what I'd do to get it down again, a buck cutacarpial cutaneous has swelled considerable with the could be not set to the could be not set to the cutaneous has swelled considerable with the could be not set to the cutaneous has swelled considerable with the cutaneous has swelled considerable w

> PROVERES OF JOSH BILLINGS .- "Human nature is the same all over the world, 'cept in New England, and thar it is, 'cording to sarcumstances.

"Rum is good in its place, and hell is

"If I had a boy who didn't lie quite well enuff to suit me, I would set him to tending a retale dry goods store." "He who kan ware a shurt a week and

keep it klean, am't fit for ennything else." "I never knu a fool who hadn't a good

"Thieves hunt in couples, but a lier has no accomplice."

"There is multitudes of folks who mean well enuff, but how like the devil they

"Give the devil his due, may read well enuff in a proverb, but mi friend, what will Passenger Trains of this road will run the following be cum uv me and you if this arrangement | schedule : iz carried out ?'

- An attorney who wished to show his smartness by quizzing an old farmer at an election dinner, began asking him if there was many girls in the neighborhood .-"Yes, there's a dreadful sight of em," replied the old man; "so many that there ain't half enough respectable husbands for em all, and some of em are begining to take up with lawyers!"

The attorney didn't follow up the sub-

IF A LADDIE MEETS A LASSIE. - If a lad- Schedule over the Blue Ridge Railroad. lie meets a lassie walking in the street; if the lassie wears a "tilter"-shows ar ankle neat; if the wind is rudely blowing, lifts her skirts too high, and the laddies sees that ankle need the lassic cry? Every lassic wears a "tilter" and a "hinderpest, and a metal "palpitator" on her snowy breast. If when married to the lassic these false charms he spy; if he says, "I'm sold, by jingo!" need a lassic cry?

- He who can find nobody that will eredit a word he says, may fairly boast that he has no creditors.

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THE FRANCHISE LAW IN TENNESSEE. Miscellaneous Advertisements

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The following are the titles: "The Spectre of the Fireside"-by J. Witherspoon Erwin. "The Shadow on the Wall"-by John Ester

"The Wealth of Home"—by Mrs. M. A. Ewart. "Elinor Westervelt, the Tory's Niece"—by Car-

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To the person sending us the third largest list, on the same terms we will award one of Ames' Double Corn Shellers, cost in Charleston, twenty

The premiums will be awarded to the successful competitors on the first Monday in March next, at 3 e'clock. The names should be sent in, however, as they are obtained; additions being made to the list up to the day of the award. No names will be counted unless paid for.

To persons who may make up clubs of ten or more names, but who may fail to obtain a prize, we will send the Enquirer one year free of charge, and a copy of either "The Land we Love," "Scott's Monthly Magazine," or "Godey's Lady's Book." L. M. GRIST, Yorkville.

PUBLISHED AT

COLUMBIA, SO. CA.,

CONTAINS the latest, most interesting and important News from every section. Neatly printed on good paper. TERMS-IN ADVANCE:

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Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms, JULIAN A. SELBY,

DAILY SOUTH CAROLINIAN. F. G. DEFONTAINE, Editor and Proprietor, COLUMBIA, S. C.

Daily, twelve months, Daily, six months, Daily, three months,

To News Dealers, (Strictly in advance.)
Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

Greenville & Columbia Rail Roa!. GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,

olumbia, Sept. 12, 1866. On and after Monday, 17th inst., the Passenger Trains will be run daily, (Sunday's excepted) un-

Leave Columbia at - - -Allston, -" Newberry. - - Arrive at Abbeville, -- 10 35 a.m.

" " Anderson, - " Greenville, -5 40 Leave Greenville at - -Anderson, -Abbeville. 1 20 p. m. " Newberry, Arrive at Alston, " Coinmbia, 4 40 ..

The bridge at Alston being now completed, passengers and freights will be transported without delay. The expense of freights, by the discontin-uance of the wagons and hoats, will be largely J. B. LASALLE, Gen'l Supt. Sept 20, 1866

Schedule over S. C. Railroad. GENERAL SUPTS OFFICE.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 3, 1866. ON and after Wednesday, November 7, 1866, the AUGUSTA TRAIN. Leave Charleston. Arrive at Columbia, S.00 a. m. 5.20 p. m.

Arrive at Augusta, 5.00 p. m 7.00 a. m. Leave Augusta, Leave Columbia, 4.00 p. m. Arrive at Charleston, THROUGH MAIL TRAIN. 5.50 p. m. Leave Augusta, Arrive at Kingsville, 1.05 a. m. 3.00 a. m. Arrive at Columbia, Leave Columbia, 2.00 p. m. 3.40 p. m. 12.00 night. Arrive at Kingsville, Arrive at Augusta. H. T. PEAKE, Gen'l Sup't. Nov 15, 1866

ON and after Monday the 17th inst., the Trains on the Blue Ridge Railroad will leave Anderson for Pendleton and Walhalla, on Wednesdays and Saturdays, after the arrival of the Greenville & Columbia Railroad Trains. Will leave Walhalla on Mondays at 31 o'clock,

a. m., connecting with the down Train of Greenville & Columbia Railroad Will leave Walhalla on Wednesdays at 10 o'clock.

W. H. D. GAILLARD.

Superintendent B. R. R. R. Sept 20, 1866

F. HORSEY.

SUCCESSOR OF Horsey, Auten & Co.

Hints, Caps and Stralv Goods.

No. 25 HAYNE STREET, CHARLESTON, S. C.

W. E. ARCHER9S LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.

850 BROAD STREET, AUGUSTA, GEORGIA. Dec 5, 1866 .