The Charleston Daily News.

VOLUME IV.....NO. 548. CHARLESTON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 23, 1867. PRICE FIVE CENTS

TELEGRAPHIC.

Our Cable Dispatches.

LONDON, May 22.—FLOOD and DUFFIE, Fenians recently convicted, have been sentenced to imprisonment for life, with hard labor.

PARIS, May 22.—The differences between the Emperor and the Corps Legislatif in regard to the organization of the army, has been adjusted.

FRANKFORT, May 21.—At a late hour bonds sold at 77⅞.

LONDON, May 22—Noon.—Consols 93. Bonds 72½.

LONDON—Evening—Consols 93; bonds 72½.

LIVERPOOL, May 22.—Cotton tends down. Sales 8000 bales. Uplands 11. Orleans 11¼. Other articles unchanged.

LIVERPOOL, May 22—2 P. M.—Cotton quiet but steady at the opening price. Corn declined three pence.

LIVERPOOL—Evening.—Cotton closed quiet. Mid. Uplands 11d; Orleans 11¼d. Sales 10,000 bales. Breadstuffs quiet. Corn closed with a declining tendency. Provisions closed quiet. Comon Rosin firmer at 7s. 6d.; fine 12s. 6d.; Turpentine 35s. 3d.; Tallow 43s. 9d.

Washington News.

WASHINGTON, May 22.—All necessary rules and forms in bankruptcy have been adopted by a manual of some 400 pages, prepared by CLINTON RICE, Secretary of the Commission of Justice, and by their order it will be issued on Tuesday. No delay or difficulty is apprehended in putting the law in effect on June 1st. All registers have been nominated, and in case the District Judges do not confirm the nominations, they are empowered to fill the vacancies with suitable persons. The rules and forms cover a pamphlet of seventy-five pages.

The appointment of Assistant Treasurer for New Orleans has not yet been made.

BANCROFT is in the city preparatory for his departure on the Prussian mission. He has had an interview with the Secretaries of the State and Navy.

The Treasury agent reports that the City National Bank of New Orleans during a recent run paid out $610,000 in two days; its deposits were $670,000.

It is stated in high financial circles that the next monthly statement will show a slight increase of the debt, owing to the payment of $25,000,000 interest. The revenue receipts are only about $15,000,000 for the month. The receipts for June will be heavier, as the income tax is then due.

The statements of the probable meeting of Congress in July, to meet the Treasury difficulties, is a mere speculation. No Treasury officer has suggested or expects the meeting for such a purpose, as the Treasury requires no relief.

Presbyterian General Assembly.

CINCINNATI, May 22.—In the Presbyterian General Assembly the Committee on Declaration and Testimony reported, proposing to receive back unruly members and churches on their application and declaration of willingness to submit to established authority of the church. The proposition was under discussion to-day.

From Mobile.

MOBILE, May 21.—A Court of Enquiry has been ordered to convene in order to investigate the disturbance of the 14th.

SHEPPARD issued an order to-day returning all the present police. The city government is not disturbed, and the military take cognizance in particular cases.

MOBILE, May 22.—An order was issued this morning, by direction of Major-General POPE, deposing the present Mayor and Chief of Police, appointing GUSTAVUS HORTON Mayor, and Colonel DYMON Chief of Police.

From Augusta.

AUGUSTA, May 22.—Judge KELLY passed through here last night.

From the Far West.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 19.—The furniture establishment of PIERCE & Co., was partially burned. Loss 50,000.

A telegram from Unionville, Nevada, says that there is great excitement about the rich gold discoveries.

The Indians in Idaho are driving off the stock and shooting settlers in all directions. The savages are generally well armed.

Marine Disasters.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., May 22.—The steamship *Santiago De Cuba* from Graytown, Nicaraugua, for New York, with three hundred passengers, is ashore here. Six were drowned while attempting to land. The passengers are now landing in safety.

LATER.—There is four feet of water in the hold of the *Santiago De Cuba*. All were safely landed except five passengers and two of the crew, who were drowned by the upsetting of the boat. All th baggage is landed.

WATERTON, N. J., May 22.—Last night at 1 A. M., the steamer *Wisconsin* was burned three miles from Cape Vincent. Twenty-five to thirty lives were lost. The boat was run ashore; all the passengers, who obeying the Captain's orders, remained aboard, were saved. The steamer will be a total loss. The *Wisconsin* belonged to the Northern Transportation Line, and was upward bound.

Domestic Markets.

SOON DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, May 22.—Stocks heavy. Gold. 38⅜. Sterling and Money unchanged. '62 Coupons, 109¼. Flour 10c lower. Wheat dull and declining. Corn without decided change. Pork quiet, at $23. Lard, 12¼a13¼. Whiskey quiet. Cotton quiet, at 27½a28. Freights dull.

EVENING DISPATCH.

Flour dull and lower. State. $10 50a13 70; Southern mixed to good, $13 30a14 80; Fancy to Extra, $14 90a18 00. Wheat dull and drooping. Corn steady. Western mixed, old, $1 26a1 28; new, $1 10a1 16. Pork heavy and lower. Mess. $22 70a22 75. Groceries quiet and firm. Naval Stores quiet and steady. Turpentine 62½a63¢. Rosin $3 99. Wool steady and quiet. Texas 25a32c. Freights heavy. Cotton dull and lower. Sales 1000 bales at 27c. Stocks heavy. Gold, 138⅜; '62 coupons, 109¼a9⅝; '64, 5⅜; '65, 6⅜; new issue, 108a8⅛; 10-40's, registered, 99¼a99⅝; coupons, 99⅜; 7-30's, first series, 106⅛; others, 105⅜.

BALTIMORE, May 22.—Cotton steady and quiet; Middling Uplands 27c. Rio Coffee scarce and firm at 18¾c. gold; medium grades in good supply. Flour dull, and the market favors buyers, though not quotably lower. The Government took 800 bbls. yesterday at $12 75a16 25. Corn dull and declining; good to prime white $1 12a1 14; mixed $1 10; prime yellow $1 19; mixed Western $1 09a1 10. Provisions firm and unchanged. Whiskey firm. Sugar firmer at 10¾a11 for good to fair refining.

CINCINNATI, May 22.—Flour dull and unchanged. Corn dull and unsettled; No. 1, in sacks, offered at 92. Middling Cotton 21 cts. Whiskey unsettled. Provisions dull and unchanged; holders firm; Pork $22 50. Lard 13¾.

ST. LOUIS, May 22.—Flour flat and unchanged. Corn declining; sales $1 03a1 10. Provisions and Lard unchanged.

LOUISVILLE, May 22.—Superfine Flour $9 75a10 75. Corn dull. Mess Pork $22 50. Bacon Shoulders 9c.; loose Clear Sides 12¾. Packed Lard 12¾. Raw Whiskey $2 20.

NEW ORLEANS, May 22.—Sales 2000 bales; unsettled, but easier: Low Middling 21¼a25½. Receipts, 291; exports, 1161. Sugar dull; Low Fair Louisiana nominally 12; Choice 13¼a13⅝; Cuba No. 12, 11¼. Molasses—no sales; nominally 72. Prime Flour dull and depressed; Superfine $12a12¼. Corn steady and firm; Mixed Yellow $1 15a1 20; White $1 25a1 25½. Oats unchanged. Lard dull and unchanged. Pork dull at $24 50a24 75. Bacon fair; jobbing Shoulders 9½; Ribbs 12½; Clear 13¼, and scarce. Gold 37½. Sterling 17a52. York Sight Exchange ¼a½ discount.

MOBILE, May 22. Sales 300 bales, dull. Middling 23c. Receipts 112 bales.

AUGUSTA, May 22.—The market dull and declining; sales 108 bales; receipts 263; Strict Middling 24c.

SAVANNAH, May 22.—Cotton dull and nominal; Middlings 25c.; sales for the two days 150; receipts 440.

The New York *Tribune* says:

General Longstreet's presence among the Vice-Presidents of a meeting in New Orleans addressed by the Hon. Henry Wilson was highly remarkable. Of course he is not a Radical; but he knows the wisdom of liberality, and can be hospitable to free and sincere speech. There is in the manly act of General Longstreet an encouraging overture toward the recognition of Northern men and Northern ideas. He may not believe as we do; but the act itself is practical reconciliation, and we applaud it.

LITERARY.

THE LAND WE LOVE, edited by General D. H. Hill, June, 1867, Charlotte, N. C.

This excellent magazine is now up with its Northern compeers in point of interesting matter, in the regularity and punctuality of its time of issue, and in its general outside and inside appearance; all clear and unmistakeable signs that Gen. HILL'S "Land" enjoys a generous patronage. The present number opens with a sketch of Gen. G. B. ANDERSON, by Major SEATON GALES, of Raleigh.

This is followed by the following touching lyric, by Rev. A. J. RYAN, of Knoxville, Tenn., the Laureate of the South. We copy it in full:

"THE LAND WE LOVE."

Land of the Gentle and Brave!
Our love is as wide as thy woe,
It deepens beside every grave,
Where the heart of a hero lies low.

Land of the brighter est of skies!
Our love glows the more 'mid thy gloom,
Our hearts, by the saddest of ties,
Cling closest to thee in thy doom.

Land where the desolate weep!
In a sorrow too deep to console,
Our tears are but streams making deep
The ocean of love in our soul.

Land where the victor flag waves,
Where only the dead are the free,
Each link of the chain that enslaves,
Shall bind us the closer to thee.

Land where the sign of the cross,
Its shadow of sorrow hath shed,
We measure our Love by thy Loss,
Thy Loss—by the graves of our Dead!

MOINA.

Next comes a second paper on JOHN MILTON, by Prof. DABNEY, of Virginia, and then "Afternoon," by Mrs. MARGARET J. PRESTON, of Lexington, Va., authoress of "Beechenbrooke," an interesting narrative in verse of the war, and published during the last months of the Confederacy. We see that the poem (Beechenbrooke) has been recently republished in Baltimore. Mrs. FANNY DOWSING, of Charlotte, N. C., next claims our attention on an article—"Perfect through Suffering." "Hoscin," by J. AUGUSTINE SIGNAIGO, Memphis, Tennessee, is an Eastern allegory in verse, speaking of the Lost Cause. Mr. JOHN R. THOMPSON, of Virginia, continues his racy sketches of English travel. Hon. V. C. BARRINGER, his reminiscences of Spain. The Hon. H. W. RAVENEL, of Aiken, S. C., contributes a paper on "Prunin and Training the Grape," and PAUL H. HAYNE "The Land" the "Haversack" is here filled with fresh rations. We suspect Gen. HILL has a better commissary now than he had in Virginia, Tennessee or Georgia, a few years ago. There are many other articles in this number, but we have enumerated enough to show that the contents are varied and interesting.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for June has several very good articles. "The Guardian Angel," by Dr. HOLMES, is continued. "The City of St Louis" forms the subject of a very interesting historical sketch by that most prolific of Yankee *literateurs*, JAMES PARTON. From it we learn that the great city of the West, situated near the conflux of the Mississippi and the Missouri, was founded in 1763. In 1820 the population was 4928; in 1840, 16,469; in 1844 it had more than doubled; and in 1850 it had more than doubled again, now having 74,439. In 1856, 125,200; in 1867, 220,000. In 1808 it started its first newspaper. The rapid growth of the city dates from 1833, when the prairie world began to attract the attention of emigrants.

The property of the Roman Catholic Church in St. Louis is estimated at fifteen millions of dollars. This Church having twenty-nine churches and chapels, while no other sect has more than nine; but the principal part of this property is not represented by splendid of church edifices, but by educational institutions. At the head of these, is the St. Louis University, having twenty-five Professors. Then they have about a dozen Convents, several Hospitals, Orphan Asylums, and other charitable institutions.

Mr. PARTON closes his account with the following outburst: "How interesting the spectacle of these rising cities of the West! How cheering to discover that the ruling minds in them all are alive to the fact that posterity, to the remotest ages, will be affected by what the men do who control the cities that they are now forming! Why this rage to visit the Old World? Since we are assured that good Americans when they die go to Paris, why not defer Paris till then, and see in this life the seats of future empire in the West. Nothing could so cheer and expand an American citizen."

"The Red School House," which stands next on the list, is a pretty poem, which will be found on our fourth page. "A Venetian Experience" comes next, and then "Negro Spirituals," a collection of the senseless negro ditties all of us have heard from our infancy. Our "Collector" emulates Sir WALTER SCOTT'S industry, when the latter collected the Border Minstrelsy of Scotland, and he has printed 36 "Spirituals." It would have been quite as easy to have printed 236, or any other number, as will be readily conceded by any man of sense not altogether "color blind," who reads our author's account of the manner in which these "melodies" are first made. He says:

Allan Ramsay says of the Scotch songs, that, no matter who made them, they were soon attributed to the minister of the parish whence they sprang. And I always wondered, about these, whether they had always a conscious and definite origin in some leading mind, or whether they grew by gradual accretion, in an almost unconscious way. On this point I could get no information, though I asked many questions, until at last, one day when I was being rowed across from Beaufort to Ladies' Island, I found myself, with delight, on the actual trail of a song. One of the oarsmen, a brisk young fellow, not a soldier, on being asked for his theory of the matter, dropped out a coy confession. "Some good spirituals," he said, "are start jess out o' curiosity. I been a-raise a sing, myself, once."

My dream was fulfilled, and I had traced out, not the poem alone, but the poet. I implored him to proceed.

"Once we boys," he said, "went for tote some rice, and de nigger-driver, he keep a-callin' on us; and I say, 'O, de old nigger-driver!' Den anudder said, 'Fust ting my mammy tole me was, nothin' so bad as nigger-driver.' Den I made a sing, just puttin' a word, and den anudder word."

Then he began singing, and the men, after listening a moment, joined in the chorus as if it were an old acquaintance, though they evidently had never heard it before. I saw now easily a new "sing" took root among them.

"O, de ole nigger-driver!
O, gwine away!
Fust ting my mammy tell me,
Oh, gwine away!
Tell me 'bout de nigger-driver,
O, gwine away!
Ni, ger-driver second devil,
O, gwine away!
Best ting for do he driver,
Oh, gwine away!
Knock he down and spoil he labor,
On, gwine away!

It will be observed that, although this song is quite secular in its character, its author yet called it a "spiritual."

Melainolatry is the fashionable worship just now; and we should not be surprised shortly to see a book of "Negro Spirituals" set to music, arranged for the use of Plymouth Church, and other true black ecclesiastical establishments. What a splendid new sensation for New York on Sunday to go across the river and hear Massa BEECHER "liste" de tune to No. 28, "The Ship of Zion:"

"Come along, come along,
And let us go home,
O, glo y, hallelujah!
Dis de old ship o' Zion,
Hallelou! Hallelou!
Dis de old ship o' Zion,
Hallelujah!"

Or to No. 11—"O'er the Crossing."

"Yonder's my ole mudder,
Been a'waggin' at de hill so long.
It's about time she'll cross over;
Get home bimeby.
Keep prayin', I do believe
We're a long time waggin' o'er de crossin',
Keep prayin', I do believe
We'll get home to heaven bimeby."

The remaining articles in the present number of the *Monthly* are: "Poor Richard," "G. L. S."—a poem, Golden Chains; Shaksperare, the Man and the Dramatist; The Founders of Montreal; Russian America; Among the Comedians; Reviews and Literary Notices.

METHODIST RELICS.—A Southern exchange says: "During the late meeting of the Methodist Episcopal College of Bishops, the family of Bishop Soule presented the senior bishop with the following articles: the official seal of Bishop Asbury; a cornelian, set in a small gilt frame, with a medallion head of Wesley. The official seal of Bishop McKendree; this is larger than common metals, with the initials 'W. McK.,' motto, 'Preach the Word.' The first official seal of Bishop Soule; this is a small oval-faced metal device; a dove with olive branch in its mouth, and standing on a globe; motto, 'Peace on earth.' These interesting relics were, by the will of Bishop Soule, left to his senior successor, to be by him transmitted in like manner. They are, therefore, in the hands of Bishop Andrew. For centuries past it has been customary for prelates of the Roman Catholic Church to wear hierarchical rings in attestation of their rank, but the fact that Methodist Bishops wear them is not generally known to the members of that denomination."

DU CHAILLU.

EXPERIENCE AMONG THE GORILLAS.

M. DU CHAILLU devoted a lecture, delivered in New York some days ago, to the gorilla and other apes. We quote a few passages. After speaking of the fear of the gorilla among the natives, he describes his emotions when he came first upon traces of these dreadful beasts:

I remember well the first time I got a glimpse of the gorilla. We had reached a place where once a village had been built, and where a degenerate kind of sugar cane was growing, in the very spot where the houses had formerly stood, when my men perceived what at once threw us into the greatest state of excitement. Here and there the cane was beaten down, torn up by the roots, and lying about in fragments which had evidently been chewed. My men looked at each other in silence, and muttered the word "Nguyla," which is the name they give to the gorilla. We followed the traces, and presently came to the footprints of the so long desired animal. It was the first time I had ever seen these footprints, and my sensations were indescribable. Here was I now, it seemed, on the point of meeting face to face that monster of whose ferocity, strength and cunning natives had told me so much—a animal which, since the days of Hanno, had not been seen in its wild state by a white man. My heart beat until I feared its loud pulsations would prove fatal. By the tracks it was easy to see that there must have been several gorillas in company. We prepared at once to follow them. The women of our party, who carried the food of their husbands, were terrified, and we left them an escort of several men. Then the rest of us looked once more carefully at our guns, for the male gorilla gives you no time to reload, and your gun must not miss fire, for then woe to him whom he attacks! We were armed to the teeth, and we departed from camp and left the people there with fear written on their faces.

Slowly we pressed on through the dense bush, lest we should alarm the beasts. Makinda was to go to the right of the rock, while I took the left. Unfortunately, he got in advance of me. The watchful animals saw him. Suddenly I was startled by a strange, discordant, half-human, devilish cry, and beheld four gorillas running past in the thick of the forest. We fired, but hit nothing. Then we rushed in pursuit; but they knew the woods better than we did, and could run faster than we did. Nevertheless, I caught a glimpse of one of the animals again; but an intervening tree spoiled my aim, and I did not fire. When we could pursue no more we retraced slowly our steps, where the women and men were anxiously expecting us. As they ran on their hind legs the gorillas looked fearfully like hairy men. Their head down, their body inclined forward, their whole appearance was like men running for their lives; and I ceased to wonder that the natives have the wildest superstitions about these "wild men of the woods."

CURIOUS STORIES.

One of the stories was that two Mbondemos women were walking together through the woods, when suddenly an immense gorilla stepped into the path, and clutching one of the women, bore her off in spite of the screams and struggles of both. The other woman returned to the village and related the story. Of course her companion was given up for lost. Great was the surprise, therefore, when a few days after she returned to the village. She related that she had eventually escaped from the gorillas. "Yes," said one of the men, "that was a man that had turned into a gorilla," which explanation was received with a general grunt of approval, for these people believe that some men have turned into gorillas. Such gorillas the natives believe can never be killed, and the possessed beasts are, according to them, endowed with the intelligence of man united to strength and the ferocity of the beast. Another man told how, some years ago a party of gorillas were found in a field of sugar cane, eying upon the canes in regular bundles, preparatory to carrying it away. The natives attacked them, but were routed, several being killed, while others were carried away by the gorillas, but in a few days they returned home unmaimed, with this horrid exception—the nails of their fingers and toes had been torn off by their captors. Finally, the story, which is current among all the tribes, who are at all familiar with the gorilla, was related, that this animal lies in wait in the lower branches of the trees, watching for people who go to and fro, and when one passes sufficiently near, grasps the luckless fellow with his powerful feet and draws him up into the tree where he generally chokes them.

A GRILLA KILLED.

Suddenly as we were yet creeping along in a silence which made a heavy breathing seem loud and distinct, the woods were at once filled with the tremendous barking roar of the beast. Then the underbrush swayed rapidly just ahead, and presently before us stood an immense male gorilla. He had come through the jungle on all fours, but when he saw our party, he erected himself and looked us boldly in the face. Nearly six feet high, with an immense body, huge chest, and great muscular arms, intensely black face with fiercely glaring large, deep, gray eyes, and a hellish expression of face, which seemed to me, like some nightmare vision, thus stood before me, the king of the African forest. He was not afraid of us, but stood there and beat his breast with his huge fist till it resounded like an immense bass drum, which I found to be his mode of offering defiance, meantime giving vent to roar after roar. This roar of the gorilla is the most singular and awful noise heard in these African woods. It begins like a sharp bark of an angry dog, then gradually rises to a deep bass, which literally and closely resembles the roll of distant thunder along the sky. So deep is it that it seems to proceed less from a mouth and throat than from the deep chest and vast paunch. His eyes began to flash fiercer fire as we stood on the defensive, and the crest of short hair which stands on his forehead began to twitch rapidly up and down, while his powerful teeth were shown as he sent forth a thunderous roar, and now truly he reminded me of nothing but some hellish dream creature—a king of that hideous order, half man, half beast. He advanced a few steps, then stopped to utter that hideous roar again, and beat his chest, and finally stopped when at a distance of about six yards from us; and here, just as he began one of his roars, beating his breast in rage, I killed him. With a groan which had something terribly human in it, and yet was full of brutishness, he fell forward on his face. The body shook convulsively for a few minutes, the limbs moved about in a struggling way, and then all was quiet—death had done his work, and I had leisure to examine the large body.

M. du Chaillu observed that he brought twenty-one skins of gorillas to this country a few years ago, and offered to sell them for $5000. No one accepted the offer, and he finally sold them for a much larger sum in England.

Of the habits of the gorilla, and the difficulty of taming it, M. du Chaillu said:

The animal lives in the loneliest and darkest portion of the African jungle, preferring deep-wooded valleys and swampy soil. It is a restless or nomadic beast, wandering from place to place, and scarcely found two days in the same neighborhood. This restlessness is caused by the struggle it has to find its favorite food. For though the gorilla possesses such immense canine teeth, and though his vast strength doubtless fits him to capture and kill almost every animal which frequents the forest, he is a strict vegetarian. It does not live on trees; indeed, its enormous weight would prevent it from doing so. Some of the males must weigh from 300 to 400 pounds. By the examination of the stomachs of the many specimens I have had, I was enabled to ascertain with tolerable certainty the nature of its food, and I discovered that it had no need to ascend trees. It is fond of the heart of the trees, also of a kind of fruit with a very hard shell.

After my first explorations I said that the gorilla was not gregarious. My last journey has demonstrated that I was wrong, for I have seen two of them together, but I found them, when adults, almost always one male with one female. When the male becomes very old he watches companionless. In such a case, as with the "rogue" elephant, he is particularly morose, and malignant, and dangerous to approach, and woe to the man who comes suddenly upon one of these old ones and the hunter who tracks them must be on his guard. I found sometimes bands of four or five gorillas. When in bands these are very shy and then difficult to approach, as their hearing is acute.

Sometimes, like the lion, the gorilla to amuse himself roars and roars, and in a fat distance. I listened this for a muttering of thunder. One day I found that it was a male gorilla roaring to his female, who, after a while, could be heard with a weaker cry. The echoes swelled and died away from hill to hill, until the whole forest was full of the din. As I approached I could hear the deep drum-like sound caused by beating his breast with his huge fist. Presently I heard trees cracking, and saw through the woods how, every few minutes, a sapling was swung about and then broken. The gorilla has no other roar than that I have described. There is, beside, the scream of the female, when alarmed and a low kind of chuck with which the watchful mothers seem to call her child to her. The young ones have only a cry when in distress, but their voice is harsh and squeaking, is more a moan of pain than a child cry. The female gorilla has never more than one young at a time.

The gorilla walks in a erect position with greater ease than the chimpanzee. When standing up his knees are bent at the joint outward and his body stoops forward. The common walk of a gorilla is not on his hind legs, but on all fours. In this position the arms are so long that the head and bore set are raised considerably, and as he runs his hind legs are brought far beneath the body. He can run at great speed.

The adult gorilla is, I think, perfectly untamable. The young ones, so far as my experience goes, I have never been able to tame. In no case could any treatment of mine, kind or harsh, subdue these little monsters. Constantly the enemy of man, resenting their captivity, young as my specimens were, refusing everything in the shape of civilized food, and attacking me with tooth and nail, even though I was in most constant attendance upon them, finally dying without previous sickness, or starving themselves to death, or dying without other ascertainable cause than the restless chafing of a spirit which could not suffer captivity nor the presence of man.

CONFIRMATION.—The Sacrament of Confirmation was administered by Right Rev. Bishop Lynch, to about thirty persons, a majority of which were young ladies, at the Catholic Church in this place, on Sabbath last. A large number of persons from other denominations were in attendance, and the ceremony was a most impressive one. Succeeding these exercises the learned Bishop delivered an able discourse. He left our town on Monday morning last, and, we learn, will soon depart for Rome.—*Sumter Watchman.*

THE CONDITION AND PROSPECTS OF LIBERIA.

The author of the following communication Mr. H. W. Johnson, was for many years a colored resident of Cincinnatiguna, New York, where he rose, by his own exertions, from the humble position of a porter to the honored rank of a legal practitioner of the Bar of the Supreme Court of the State of New York. He went to Liberia because he thought he could be more useful and happy there than in America. The letter is addressed to the Colonization Society, and is somewhat lengthy. We make a few extracts to show the nature of Liberia, its climate, agricultural resources, &c. The letter was written at Monrovia in 1866, after the writer had been in the country nine months, and we are indebted to Mr. WILLIAM COPPINGER, Corresponding Secretary, for the facts. Mr. Johnson says:

During the time I have been here I have used every means in my power to ascertain the true state and condition of things in this country. I have not relied solely upon my own experience and observation, but have conversed freely with many of the most prominent men, including his Excellency, the President, the members of his Cabinet, ex-President Roberts, Chief Justice Boye, Rev. Alexander Cromwell, Dr. McGill, the principal farmers up the St. Paul's River, and all the members of both branches of the Legislature; with merchants, mechanics and laboring men, doctors, lawyers—in fine, with both males and females, in order to obtain information from the best and most reliable sources.

I presume you are anxious to know what are the present condition and future prospects of Liberia in an agricultural and commercial point of view. I answer, without any hesitation, very flattering. Americans have no idea of the amount of produce raised in this Republic—nor of the amount of trade and commerce on the coast of Liberia. Neither have they any idea of the number of vessels that arrive and depart from the different ports of this Republic during the year. Besides, many vessels are employed in the domestic trade up and down the coast and on the rivers. Many of these boats are built in Monrovia, and other parts of this country.

The trade and commerce of Liberia are increasing rapidly. This stimulates the [illegible] and encourages agriculture. [illegible] excite a demand for the pro[illegible] This demand increases the [illegible] the cultivators of the soil to s[illegible] and consequently satisfy the needs of t[illegible] Hence, in Liberia are rapidly [illegible] attention to the cultivation of the [illegible] means of acquiring individual wealth and securing national prosperity.

It seems to me that it is impossible for any country in the world to hold out greater inducements for all men—but, especially for the colored people of the United States than Africa! What a noble field for the industry, enterprise, genius and talents of the black men of America! What a shame it is, that they will not avail themselves of the glorious privilege of benefiting themselves—blessing the two hundred millions of benighted heathen in this country—and of aiding in building up a nationality of colored men on the soil of Africa the land of their forefathers! Why should they waste their energies and exhaust their strength for ages yet to come, in a fruitless effort to accomplish in America what can be effected in Liberia in a single day? But mankind as we are told, that there will be an end of all things on earth, let us hope that the madness and folly of this hour will soon pass away—that prejudice will finally yield to the dictates of reason—that the most enlightened colored men of America will finally come to the rational conclusion that, if they wish to secure peace and genuine liberty for themselves, manhood and independence for their children, they must seek a home on the soil of Africa, and link their destinies with the young, but rising Republic of Liberia.

Ten years ago there were only two sugar farms on the banks of the St. Paul's river, now there are more than one hundred. Every one of these planters are also raising coffee, rice, &c. Is Liberia going backward, or moving slowly, but surely onward? Mr. Sharpe, one of the largest planters, says he has raised cane enough, during the last year, to make four hundred thousand pounds of sugar, five thousand gallons molasses, and two thousand gallons of syrup. Mr. Sharpe will carry fifty thousand pounds of his sugar with the Thomas Pope.

I remain your humble servant,

H. W. JOHNSON, JR.

[From the New Orleans Picayune.]

The Massacres in Mexico.—The Apology of President Juarez.

President Juarez is justly sensitive at the charges brought against him by the United States and the whole civilized world, of murdering his prisoners. He complains in his reply that his enemies have been busy in scattering abroad false statements, especially in regard to the captives of San Jacinto. He says that the greater part of those prisoners were set at liberty, or kindly treated as prisoners of war, and that those who were shot were fighting without country or flag, and were guilty of the most horrible excesses and crimes at Zacatecas.

Let us see how it stands. His own official reports show that one hundred and twenty-three Frenchmen, captured at San Jacinto, were shot on the spot. They were part of the army of Gen. Miramon, a native Mexican chieftain, in the service of Maximilian and the Empire, hitherto recognized belligerents. Though not directly under Marshal Bazaine, they were in the same service as their compatriots of the French revolutionary corps. How then, can President Juarez say that they were operating without country and without flag? They were, moreover, common soldiers, separated by the fortunes of war from their proper corps, but still held to the service by the imperialists, for whom their compatriots were fighting. How then can they be held to any other accountability, they common soldiers acting under orders of their superiors?

President Juarez says these hundred and twenty-three Frenchmen were guilty of excesses and crimes in the city of Zacatecas. How does he know that? Did he give each and all of them a fair trial—even a trial by court martial? No! They were murdered in cold blood, *en masse*, without a trial of any kind, and without distinction of person. They were Frenchmen, that was their crime, their condemnation. Nor were they few in number, as President Juarez would make us believe. There were one hundred and twenty-three of them, and the Mexican President must have had his sense of justice badly blunted if he cannot see the horrible crime of condemning a whole company of soldiers to death for excesses committed perhaps by a few.

President Juarez makes his case worse by referring to excesses of the French during their recognized occupation of Mexico. He says they burned whole towns and villages, depopulated and devastated others. We remember well the instances referred to, and, if we do not forget, we believe everything was conducted according to the laws of war, or the observance of which the French are remarkable. Certain villages were made the refuges of guerrillas and bandits, and after due warning not to harbor such criminals, were burned to the ground. Others were decimated according to the ancient custom of that and other armies. But we never heard it charged that they burned towns, or villages, or plundered, or in any way molested non-belligerents, except in some such way as these. If Juarez can show the contrary, we are the last to justify it.

[illegible] conduct of the President to the excesses [illegible] of the French betrays the spirit of re[illegible] He takes especial pains to disown it. What [illegible] may have done, granted that it was the w[illegible] is capable of, it is to be condemned, not imitated. The murder of a hundred and twenty-three Frenchmen affords no justification in anything their compatriots elsewhere may have done.

President Juarez does not refer to the massacre of twelve Mexican imperial officers at Puebla, though he must have known it when he wrote on the 23d of April. The official report of Gen. Diaz was before him, and he as prudently silent in regard to its horrible details until the United States, as we trust they will, shall have called him to account for it. If we have no means of staying such barbarities they should at least be held up to the execration of mankind, justice, humanity, civilization, and self-respect, if the Government no longer continue in correspondence with him, alike demand it.

LEGAL RIGHTS DOCTRINE.—The *Evening Post* is quite racy of late. It speaks out frankly and makes no concealment of its views. It says on Wednesday, speaking of Mr. JEFFERSON DAVIS:

Let his friends, of whom he appears to have some in high places, warn him to be prudent. He has no business here; he has no right to walk our streets to flaunt himself in the faces of the widows and orphans his crime and his stiff-necked persistence in crime made. Let him [illegible] away over hypocrisy, in a close carriage, to some obscure and unknown spot, and there hide himself.

And on Thursday, speaking of a Northern man (one of the kind that President JOHNSON chooses with DAVIS,) the *Post* says:

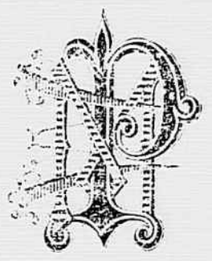
Judge Kelley had a right to speak in Mobile; he had a right to use the bitterest language he could command; and no one had the right to interrupt him. About the wisdom of uttering irritating language we will say nothing now, that is not the question. Mr. Kelley is an American citizen; he has a right to say his say wherever our flag flies; and whoever attempts to interfere with the right commits a crime, and ought to be punished, and we rejoice to see this acknowledged in Mobile.

What a medley of nonsense this word "right" is making in American affairs.

J. WILKES BOOTH STILL ALIVE.—A letter from Andrew M. Wilson, at Galveston, Texas, to the New Orleans Picayune gives an account of an interview with a gentleman in Calcutta, who had won a bet of five hundred dollars that Booth was alive, and had proof to that effect in the form of two men selected by the man with whom the bet was made who swore that they had seen him.

This writer says that Booths who reside is known to five persons only, who knew that to be Booth. He is living in obscurity, far from his native land; and is perfectly safe, as his disguise is so complete that his own brother would not recognize him.

A New York clergyman recently, in the course of a sermon bewailing the coldness of his flock in religious matters, said that the kind of conversion most sought after by church members of late, had been the conversion of seven-thirties.



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CLOTHING HOUSE!

OUR SPRING STOCK IS NOW ready, and comprises a better assortment of

CLOTHING

AND

FURNISHING GOODS,

Adapted to this market, than we have ever offered. We have given particular attention in getting up this Stock to lightness of fabric, strength of material and durability of color. Much the larger portion of our Stock is made in our own workshop, and we warrant it in every respect equal to custom work. We have Goods not of our own manufacture, such as are usually sold ready-made, the difference we shall be glad to show our customers.

In fixing our prices, from which we make no deviation, we have taken into consideration the depressed state of the market, and the universal desire to buy goods cheap.

We give below some of our leading prices:

CHECK CASSIMERE SUITS	$8 00
ALL WOOL TWEED SUITS	9 50
ALL WOOL TWEED SUITS	13 00
BLACK AND WHITE MIX CASSIMERE SUITS, our own make	15 00
THREE STYLES OF MIDDLESEX CASSIMERE SUITS DARK, MEDIUM, AND LIGHT MIXTURES	18 00
BLACK AND WHITE MIX CASSIMERE SUITS	22 00
SILK MIX TRICOT, DIFFERENT MIXTURES	24 00
FINE BLACK GERMAN TRICOT SUITS	27 00
DARK BROWN GRAIN DE FOUDER SUITS	29 00
BLACK DRESS SUITS, ranging in price from	$19 to 62 00
LINEN SUITS, from	$5 to 20 00

In addition to the above, we have many good Styles of LIGHT AND DARK FANCY

CASSIMERES,

IN FULL SUITS!

And in Pants and Vests.

ALSO,

ALPACA SACKS

DRAP DeETE SUITS

MARSEILLES VESTS, White and Fancy

BLUE FLANNEL SUITS, of very fine quality

HEAVY WHITE DUCK SUITS, &c., &c.

FURNISHING GOODS.

In addition to our usual assortment of GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, we wish to call particular attention to our

SHIRT DEPARTMENT.

We have made arrangements to have our SHIRTS made by our own Pattern, and we think they will compare favorably in style and fit with any Shirt on the market.

THEY COMPRISE FOUR QUALITIES, $2 50, $3 00, $3 50, and $4 00.

We invite the attention of COUNTRY MERCHANTS and PLANTERS TO OUR STOCK, which we are selling in quantities at very low prices.

MACLEAR, WILLIAMS & PARKER.

No. 270 KING STREET,

CORNER OF HASEL.

CHARLESTON, S. C.

May 13 1mo

MARRIED.

On Thursday, May 16th, 1867, by Rev. L. B. SEABROOK, EDWARD FORDHAM to LEONORA M. DENNY, all of this city.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

IN EQUITY—COLLETON DISTRICT.—*Ex Parte* GEORGIANA E. T. MAGUIRE, petition to perpetuate testimony in relation to a title (now held) to a Lot of Land in Ridgeville, in this District aforesaid, conveyed by THOMAS H. GOODWYN to MICHAEL MAGUIRE, and by MICHAEL MAGUIRE to GEORGIANA E. T. MAGUIRE, on or about the —— day of November, in the year 1861. On hearing the petition in this case, on motion of C. P. WILLIAMS, petitioner's Solicitor: Ordered, That all persons in anywise interested in said Lot of Land be and appear before me at my office in Walterboro', on *Monday*, the 17th day of June next, to show cause if any they have, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

B. STOKES, C. E. C. D.

Commissioner's Office, Walterboro', May 17, 1867

May 23 th1

ASSIGNEES NOTICE.—JULIUS FLAUM, having executed to the undersigned a DEED OF ASSIGNMENT for the benefit of his creditors, the creditors of the said JULIUS FLAUM are hereby requested to meet at the Office of SIMONS & SIEGLING, Attorneys at Law, on *Monday*, the 27th inst., at 12 o'clock, Meridian, for the purpose of proceeding to the appointment of an agent or agents.

DAVID WALLACE, } Assignees.
ISAAC WALLACE, }

May 22 wfm3

THE FOLLOWING RESOLUTION, ADOPTED by the Board of Fire Masters at its last meeting, is published for the information of the Fire Department:

Resolved, That a fine of fifty dollars be imposed on any Company that shall destroy fences, posts, or any private or public property whatsoever, for purposes of fuel or otherwise, unless in case of a general conflagration, and with the sanction of the officer present in command of the Department.

By order.

R. M. STROBEL,

May 21 5 Clerk and Superintendent.

BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE.—THIS SPLENDID HAIR DYE is the best in the world. The only *true* and *perfect Dye*—harmless, reliable, instantaneous. No disappointment. No ridiculous tints. Natural Black or Brown. Remedies the ill effects of *bad Dyes*. Invigorates the hair, leaving it soft and beautiful. The genuine is signed *William A. Batchelor*. All others are mere imitations, and should be avoided. Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers. Factory, No. 81 Barclay street, New York.

BEWARE OF A COUNTERFEIT.

December 10 1yr

ARTIFICIAL EYES.—ARTIFICIAL HUMAN EYES made to order and inserted by Drs. P. BAUCH and P. GOUGLEMANN formerly employed by SOISSONNIER, of Paris, No. 529 Broadway, New York.

April 14 1yr

WE ARE