GENTLEMAN BEFORE MARRIAGE My dearest duck, my sweetest girl,
I love you most sincerely;
I'd rather own this sunny curl
Than win a fortune vearly;
This little hand, so soft and white,
Was only made for kisses;
This little form, so frail and light,
Was made for gauzy dresses!

Was made for gauzy dresses!

I'll keep, my Kate, a span of grays,
A carriage and a pony;
I'll go with her to balls and plays,
And never speak of money;
For her I'll buy romances new,
Attending to her pleasure,
And poems, bound in gold and blue,
I'll order for my treasure.
Our lives shall be but one sweet dream
Of love and sunny weather,
No adverse wave shall cross the stream
Of wedded bliss forever!

AFTER MARRIAGE. You slways talk of plays and balls;
You are forever flirting,
And scribbling rhymes, and making calls,
And never making shirting;
You smile in every whiskered face,
You chase all silly fashions;
You load with jewels, flaunt in lace,
And show your angry passions!

And show your angry passions!

The baby's left to cry and moan,
I've ne'er a decent dinner;
You drag me out, you call me down—
I am a hen-pecked sinner,
An abject slave—I tell you so!
Madame! your folly's ended;
You shall not flirt—and go—and go—I'm weary and offended;
I'm going to a reading-room—
I'll join a club thereafter—
So—mend your manners—stay at home,
And dry your eyes with laughter!

LADY BEFORE MARRIAGE. I feel a very solemn sense
Of all a woman's duty,
To keep within the door yard fence,
Unmindful of her beauty;
To share her husband's griefs and cares,
And, in his shadow walking,
Content to mind her own affairs,
Be reverent when he's talking!

'Tis plain, our Maker did design
That women should be humble;
Not given to looks, nor dressing fine,
Whish makes them fret and grumble.
Those novels are pernicious things
To feed imagination;
All filled with angels shorn of wings—
To me they are vexation.
Dear William, as your wedded wife,
I never mean to tease you;
My aim and pride, through all my life,
Shall only be to please you!

AFTER MARRIAGE. The baby has the colic;
The way you shirk your duties, man,
Is truly diabolic!
The nurse has such a blundering way,
She cannot stop its crying,
And as for me, I'm housed all day,
Till I am almost dying!

Ann! run and bring my velvet sacque,
My parasol and bonnet;
I'm going to the Meesra. Black,
The printers, with a sonnet!
I have no time to write nor read—
But while he tends the baby,
You, Sarah, take this book with speed
Across to Mrs. Maybe;
Ask her to loan me Hugo's last,
In change for Love's Dilemma—
There, Bill—don't rock so horrid fast—
You'll wake my darling Emma!

PROPOSING BY LETTER.

THE RESULT OF GETTING THE EPISTLE INTO THE WRONG ENVELOPE.

Eleven o'clock—at least so said the golden tide of sunshine, creeping over the velvety turf of the village green, and losing itself in the murmurous foliage of the maple trees; and so said the little clock in Judge Cornell's law office, on the main street, speaking in a shorp medicine. street, speaking in a sharp, melodious

Harry Grover glanced quietly up at the uncompromising little dial, as he entered the domain of "Coke upon Littleton."

"I'm late, this morning," he muttered, hanging up his hat behind the door; "but, as good luck will have it, the judge has not made his appear-

ance yet!" He was a straight and handsome young fellow, with curly brown hair, limpid hazel eyes, and a healthy flush on his sun-brown cheeks—a young man whom you instinctively felt you could trust at entrance, as you looked into his frank, honest face. There are not many such

face. There are not many such-

Mr. Harry Grover, turning over his ruin, without a few natural tears. pile of legal documents in a very unmethodical sort of way. "Law and love were never meant to go together; of that I am certain. Pretty Ariel Browne's blue eyes shine roguishly at me from every bit of parchment or printed blank I touch. How lovely she looked, last night— who would ever suppose that the old cat with the false curls and the grinning porcelain teeth could be her aunt? Rich, too, they say; a good match for some desperate fortune-hunter, who is willing to swallow the bitter pill for the sake of gold coating. Let me see—talking about old Experience Browne, I believe I have a business letter to write to be a beautiful or the sake of gold coating. a business letter to write to her about that piece of land by the school-house corners that she wants me to buy. Not I! When I purchase land for a building spot, it won't be a decolar post. for a building spot, it won't be a desolate pasture, where rocks and mullen stalks fight together to see which shall possess the staunch soil. The old lady must take me for an unsophisticated character, indeed. I wonder, now, if blue-eyed Ariel will ever be a catamaran, clutching after bargains. Pooh! I should as soon think of a white-plumed little dove being transformed into a greedy being transformed into a greedy

He leaned back in his chair, with both hands clasped on the top of his curly head and looked out abstractedhumming an old tune under his Bethuar Jones needn't go to saying clothing store.

breath—a tune whose burden was "Love, still love."

Plainly, Mr. Harry Grover was very little disposed for work that morning. And when, at 12 o'clock, Judge Cornell came in, there was but a hope-less chaos of papers on the table to represent his young partner's matutinal labors.

"Why, Grover, you haven't accomplished a thing this morning,
said the old Judge, glancing keenly
around through his antique silverbound spectacles. "I am afraid that
the pretty girls at Squire Dockthorn's
party last night, were too much for
your mental equilibrium."

"Well you see sir. I've been rather."

"Well, you see sir, I've been rather sorting the papers over," said Harry, a little sheepishly, "and I've written two letters this morning!"

"Two letters?"
"Yes, sir."

"One was to old Miss Experience Browne, about that lot she wanted to sell me—a regular clipper—giving the old hag a piece of my mind; and

"The other—?" "Ahem—that wasn't exactly a business letter. Now, Judge, suppose you and I look over these ejectment papers together!"

The Judge smiled slyly. He had an idea as to what the other contained. Every one in town knew how hopelessly Mr. Harry Grover was in love with pretty Ariel Browne. Judge Cornell had been young him-

self not so very many years ago.
"It's just as well for the lad to marry and settle down," thought the old gentleman; "and Ariel will cer-tainly make as sweet a little wife as mortal could wish for."

Harry needn't have been so mysterious, sealing and directing his two letters at the tall desk behind the office door.

Judge Cornell knew just as well what was in them as if he had read every word with his own eyes. But young people have a mistaken idea that old people don't know any-

thing.
Miss Ariel Browne sat in her window, busy with a complicated piece of bright-colored web-work, that ladies call "crochet," when Bridget tapped softly at the panels of the

"Please, Miss Ariel, a letter." "A letter-and for me! Dear me, Bridget, who can it be from?"

"Faix then, and it's meself that doesn't know; but Lawyer Grover's office boy brought it, and an impudent young spalpeen it is, to—"
But here Bridget became conscious

that her young mistress was paying no attention to her, and withdrew into her department of the kitchen, there to nurse her grief in solitude.

Ariel's cheek had turned as pink

as the inside of a wild rose-bub, as she read the superscription of the letter; and her heart beat, perhaps a pulse or two faster than was its wont, but she broke open the missive with a resolute hand, and read:

"My Dear Miss Brown: ["Rather cold beginning," she pouted.] I must beg leave to decline all further negotiations with you. As you can-not, for a moment, seriously suppose I care to possess anything so utterly worn-down and good-for-nothing, it is useless to waste either of our time in any more preliminaries. I will call, this afternoon, and return to you the papers you so unnecessarily took the trouble to send to me.

"Yours, very truly,
"H. GROVER." Ariel threw down the note, and burst into tears.

"The cold-hearted, presumptuous villain!" she sobbed. "Papers, indeed! I suppose he means the note I wrote him about the pic-nic. Oh! how foolish I have been—how absurd—and I am rightly punished for my folly!"

But still Ariel wept on. When a girl of eighteen has built up a glittering castle in the air, whose founda-tions are laid in her own heart, she more's the pity! tions are laid in her own heart, she cannot see it dashed ruthlessly into

Meanwhile, Miss Experience Browne, atat fifty well ripened autumns, was reading, with no little astonishment, the letter which Bridget's enemy, the postman, had brought for her.

"Up—on my word!" exclaimed Miss Experience, slowly and empha-tically. "The impertment young tically. "The impertinent young fortune-hunting humbug. Does he suppose I'm a born fool, to swallow such a pack of sentimental flattery as 'Lovely eyes-dimples.' he had said spectacles and wrinkles, he'd have been considerably nearer right. No you don't, my fine fellow; no—you—don't! Experience Browne hasn't lived fifty-five years in the world to fall into such a trap as this at last. He'll call this afternoon to receive the 'answer that is to decide the whole current of his future life,' will he? Well, let him call. I'll be ready for him, and I'll warrant me he won't be in a hurry to call again."

And Miss Experience chuckled to herself until all the false curls quivered, as she folded the letter neatly and put it back into its hurriedly di-

rected envelope.
"I never had an offer of marriage

now that I was an old maid, because I had never had an offer. I just wonder what Ariel would say. I guess I won't fell her; she would only

laugh at me—"
"Mr. Grover!"
"Show him in, Biddy, I am quite

at leisure to receive him. And our hero, entirely innecent of the pending storm that was awaiting him, walked into Miss Experience's awful presence, with a bundle of title deeds in his hand, tied with the official looking red tape of his pro-

"Good afternoon, Miss Experience.

"Ain't you ashamed of yourself, Harry Grover?" ejaculated the spinster, in a deep, stern voice. 'Get along with yourself, makin' love to an old woman more'n twice as old as you be, just because she's got a little money? What do you take me for, hey? Don't stand starin' there! Walk out of the room, quick, or I'll throw the big dictionary at your head! No, no, no! Now you have got your answer plain enough! I wouldn't marry you if there wasn't another man in the whole of the town!"

Harry Grover was a little appalled at this charge of horse and foot, but he stood his ground manfully, not even quailing at the big dictionary.

"But, Miss Browne, will you hear me a moment? I don't want you to marry me. What has put this strange fancy into your head?"

"You don't want to marry me? Then what in the mischief does this letter mean, I'd like to know."

"May I look at it?" Harry took the letter and glanced at it. Its contents threw a new light on the unaccountable state of affairs.

"Good Cupid! what a blockheadwhat an unmitigated, inexcusable, incomparable donkey I have been! What could I have been thinking about?"

"Hey?" demanded the puzzled spinster. "Excuse me, ma'am, but there has

been-a-

And without stopping to complete his fragmentary sentence, he rushed out of the room to the little baywindow parlor, where Ariel usually

"Well, I never!" exclaimed Miss Experience, as the door banged unceremoniously in her face. "Ariel! Miss Browne!"

But Ariel turned haughtily from the pleading eyes of her lover.
"Your letter is quite sufficient, sir;

I need no further exponent of your

meaning."
"Ariel—darling—there has been an absurd mistake; this is the letter that was intended for you. The other was written to your aunt on busi-ness, and by some unaccountable blunder got into the wrong envolope! I have been a fool—a blockhead, but I love you, dearest, with all my heart!
Ariel! you will not send me away?"
No—Ariel did not send him away,

for the shy smiles and rosy bloom were beginning to come back to her face, as she read the real letter.

"But, Harry!" she said, with a roguish dimple at the corner of her mouth, "you must confess that Aunt Experience's note had rather an un-

pleasant style."
"I was a careless reprobate," said
Harry, frankly, "but you see Judge
Cornell was watching me."

And that was the end of all this misunderstanding between Harry Grover and Ariel Browne, thenceforth, forever.

Miss Experience was rather disap pointed in two things. She would like to have sold the school-house "corner lot," and she would like to have said, that once, in the course of her fifty-five years of life, she had an offer of marriage.
"However," said Miss Experience,

"Ariel is very happy, and maybe things are best as they are."

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

MUNICIPAL OFFICERS-CITY COLUMBIA.

For Mayor. Col. J. P. THOMAS. For Aldermen.—WARD No. 1. T. W. RADCLIFFE. CLARK WARING. JAMES CLAFFEY. WARD NO. 2.

C. A. BEDELL.
L. BRYAN.
O. Z. BATES. WARD NO. 3. W. P. GEIGER. W. T. WALTER. JOHN AGNEW. WARD NO. 4. EDWARD HOPE. W. C. SWAFFIELD. L. P. MILLER.

TO THE LADIES.

MRS. C. E. REED has just received a splendid assortment of DRESS nssortment of DRESS
TRIMMINGS. Also, a
fresh supply of MILLINERY GOODS, of all
descriptions, at wholesale
and retail. French Corsets, Zephyr Worstod Hair Braids, Curls, etc., which will be sold very

DRESS-MAKING in all branches, warranted to give satisfaction.

Main street, over R. C. Anderson's April 22 3mo

New York Advertisements.

GRAIN AND FLOUR SACKS.

JAMES CONNER'S SONS United States Type Foundry

AND PRINTER'S WAREHOUSE.

NOS. 28, 30 and 32 Centre street, (corner of Reade street,) New York. The type on which this paper is printed is from the above Foundry.

Nov 18

Charleston Advertisements.

CHARLESTON HOTEL,

CHARLESTON HOTEL,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

THE undersigned having taken charge of the above well-known HOTEL, respectfully informs his friends and the traveling public that it has been REFURNISHED, in all of its departments. The table will, at all times, be supplied with the beat the Market affords, including every deficacy in season, while the cuisine will be unexceptionable. The Bath Rooms attached to the Hotel are supplied with the celebrated Artesian Water, and Hot, Cold or Shower Baths can be obtained at any time. The same attention will be paid to the comfort of the guests as heretofore, and travelers can rely upon finding the Charleston Hotel equal to any in the United States. The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited.

J. P. HORBACH, Agent,

Jan 11 Smo

Carolina National Raph, of Column

Carolina National Bank, of Columbia, S. C. AUTHORIZATION.

AUTHORIZATION.

NO. 1,680. TREASURY DEP'T,
OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF CURRENCY,
WASHINGTON, May 11, 1868.

WHEREAS, by satisfactory evidence
presented to the undersigned, it has
been made to appear that "The Carolina
National Bank of Columbia," in the city of
Columbia, in the District of Kachland and
State of South Carolina, has been duly
organized, under and according to the requirements of the Act of Congress entitled
"An Act to provide a national currency,
secured by a pledge of United States
bonds, and to provide for the circulation
and redemption thereof," approved June
3, 1864, and has complied with all the provisions of said Act required to be complied
with before commencing the business of
banking under said Act.
Now, therefore, I, HAVILAND R. HULBURD, Comptroller of the Currency, do
hereby certify that "The Carolina National
Bank of Columbia," in the city of Columbia, in the District of Richland and State
of South Carolina, is authorized to commence the business of banking under the
Act aforesaid.

In testimony whereof, witness my hand

Act aforesaid.
In testimony whereof, witness my hand
(Seal of the Comp-) and seal of office,
troller of the Curtroller of the Curtroller of the Curthis eleventh day of
rency.
May, 1868.
HAVILAND R. HULBURD,
Comptroller of the Currency.
May 15

AMERICAN HOUSE,

BOSTON, MASS.

THE very important and extensive improvements which have recently been made in this POPULAR HOTEL, the largest in New England, enable the proprietors to offer to tourists, families and conveniences superior to any other hotel in the city. During the past summer, additions have been made of numerous suites of apartments, with bathing rooms, water closets, &c., attached; one of Tuffs' magnificent passenger clevators, the best ever constructed, conveys guests to the upper story of the house in one minute; the entries have been newly and richly carpeted, and the entire house thoroughly replenished and refurnished—making it, in all its appointments, equal to any hotel in the country. Telegraph Office, Billiard Halls and Cafe on first floor.

LEWIS RICE & SON, May 6 †3mo

NOTIOE. BOSTON, MASS.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE,
COLUMBIA, July 3, 1868.
CITY TAXES on Sales of Merchandise,
Sales at Auction, and on Commission
Receipts of Hotels, Boarding Houses,
Saloons, &c., for the quarter ending July
1st, are due, and prompt payment of the
same is required.
J. S. McMAHON,
July 4 6
City Clerk



Having theroughly fitted up the above, is an arestaurant, I am prepared to furnish visitors with the best of EATABLES and DRINKABLES. OYSTERS, GAME, FISH, MEATS, etc., prepared in the very best style, by one of the finest cooks in the city. SUPPERS furnished at short notice. Families supplied with OYSTERS at reasonable prices. Choice WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS constantly on hand. LUNCH every day at 11 o'clock.

New York School Control of the constant of the c

New York Sugar-Gured Pig Hams,

BALTIMORE ORANGE HAMS,
Sugar-Cured Breakfast Strips,
Rice Flour—new ground. At
G. DIERCKS',
May 26 Seegers' Old Stand.

INDIA RUBBER SCRUBBER.

INDIA RUBBER SCRUBBER.

We have been appointed Selling Agents for BAYNE'S INDIA RUBBER SCRUBBER, and take pleasure in recommending it as the Ne Plus Ultra of scrubbing brushes. It will scrub a dirty floor in less time and do the work more effectually than any scrubber hitherto introduced. It only requires a trial to be appreciated. WM. A. WRIGHT, Esq., Superintendent of Nickerson's Hotel, and A. M. HUNT, Esq., of this city, certify that it is the perfection of scrubbers. Call and get one, or see it tried at store of May 14

J. & T. R. AGNEW.

COOLING MEDICINES. Solution CITRATE MAGNESIA, GINGER POWDERS,

GINGER POWDERS,
Soda Powders,
Siedlitz Powders,
Chesnut Grove Whiskey,
Tarrant's Aperient,
Hurband's Magnesia,
Congress Water.
For sale by
FISHER & HEINITSH.

June 5

Spartanburg and Union Railroad. 海岸海岸

MEMBERS of the Legislature will be passed to and fro, over the Spartanburg and Union Railroad, for ONE FARE.

THOMAS B. JETER,
President.

Charlotte and South Carolina Rail-road Company.

韓国論書論

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
COLUMBIA, S. C., July 8, 1868.

MEMBERS of the Legislature will be
present Session for full fare going up, and
furnished with return ticket without
charge.
C. BOUKNIGHT,
July 7 tuble
Superintendent. charge. July 7 tuth9 Superintendent.

REDUCTION OF RATES.

CHARLOTTE AND S. C. R. R. COMPANY,
GEN'L FREIGHT AND TICKET AGT'S OFFICE,
COLUMBIA, S. C., December 11, 1867.

On and after THIS DAY, COTTON will
be forwarded via the "SEABOARD
INLAND AIR LINE FREIGHT ROU"E,"
as follows:

To Baltimore, \$3.25 per bale of 400 lbs. or less.
To Philadelphia, \$4.00 per bale of 400

To Philadelphia, \$4.00 per bale of 400 lbs. or less.

To New York, \$4.00 per bale of 400 lbs. or less.

This route is cheaper, quicker and as reliable as any competing line.

The rates being the same, shippers save 32 cents per bale—estimating cotton at 16 cents per pound—in Marine Insurance, by having their cotton forwarded via this route.

The Car Freight and Trans. Agent. Dec 12 Gen. Freight and Trans. Agent.

Reduction of Freight Rates by the Seaboard Inland Air Line Route. AREA .

医中国

CHARLOTTE AND S. C. R. R. CO.,
GEN'L FREIGHT AND TICKET AGT'S OFFICE,
COLUMBIA, S. C., April 8, 1868.

THE following FREIGHT TARIFF, via
after this date:
To New York, first class, \$1.00; second
class, 90 cents; third class, 80 cents;
fourth class, 70 cents.
To Baltimore, first class, \$1.00; second
class, 90 cents; third class, \$80 cents;
fourth class, 70 cents.

To Baltimore, first class, \$1.00; second
class, 90 cents; third class, \$80 cents;
fourth class, 70 cents.

**E. R. DORSEY,
April 9 Gen. Freight and Ticke Ag't.

Schedule on Spartanburg & Union R.

Schedule on Spartanburg & Union R. 多数面描寫部語

Down Train. Up Train.
Mls. Arv. Leav. Arv. Leav.
0 5.00 7.00
10 5.45 5.48 6.12 6.15
19 6.25 6.30 5.29 5.33
28 7.15 7.40 4.30 4.45
37 8.23 8.30 3.37 3.45
48 9.23 9.25 2.36 2.40
52 9.49 9.50 2.09 2.12
56 10.14 10.18 1.42 1.45
68 11.30 1.230 Spartanburg, Pacolet, Jonesville, Unionville, Santuc, Shelton, Lyles Ford, Strother, Alston, 68 11.30 12.30

Laurens Railroad---New Schedule.

OFFICE LAURENS RAILROAD,
LAURENS C. H., S. C., April 29, 1868.

On and after TUESDAY, 12th of May next, the Trains on this Road will commence running to return on the same day, to connect with the up and down Trains on the Greenville and Columbia Railroad, at Helena; leaving Laurens at 5 A. M., on TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, and leaving Helena at 1.30 P. M. on the same days.

July 9 Superintendent Laurens R. R.

Going North Read Down.

Change of Schedule on G. & C. R. R. **沙面魯面建。李**盛

ON and after FRIDAY, the 6th instant,
Passenger Trains will run daily, Surdays excepted, as follows:
Leave Columbia at. 7.00 a. m.

"Alston at. 8.55 "

"Newberry at. 10.35 "
Arrive at Abbeville at. 3.30 p. m.

"at Greenville at. 6.00 "
Leave Greenville at. 6.00 a. m.

"Anderson at. 6.45 "

"Abbeville at. 8.45 "

"Newberry at. 1.25 p. m.
Arrive at Alston at. 3.00 "

"at Columbia at. 5.00 "

Trains on the Blue Ridge Railroad will also run daily, Sundays excepted.
Leave Anderson at. 5.20 p. m.

"Pendleton at. 5.20 p. m.

"Pendleton at. 5.40 "
Arrive at Walhalla at. 8.00 "
Leave Walhalla at. 4.09 a. m.

"Pendleton at. 6.40 "

The train will return from Belton to Anderson on Monday and Friday mornings.
JAMES O. MEREDITH,
General Superintendent.

Charlotte & South Carolina R. R. Co,

Charlotte & South Carolina R. R. Co.

as follows:
Leave Columbia on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7 A. M., arriving at Cherlotte at 6.35 P. M.
Returning—leave Charlotte on Tuesdays.
Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 A. M., arriving at Columbia at 5.05 P. M.
Passengers taking the 6 A. M. Train from Charlotte can connect with Night Train of South Carolina Road for Charleston. Passengers from Charleston can—by leaving the South Carolina Train at Junction—connect with the 7 A. M. Train from Columbia.
CALEB BOUKNIGHT,
April 1
Superintendent.

SOUTH CAROLINA RAILROAD. **多**魯面魯強而都自然

GENERAL SUP'TS OFFICE, CHARLESTON, S. C., March 28, 1868. DASSENGER TRAINS will run as fol-lows, viz: lows, viz: Leave Charleston for Columbia. 6.30 a. m. Leave Charleston for Columbia. 6.30 a. m. Arrive at Kingsville. 1.30 p. m. Leave Kingsville. 2.00 p. m. Arrive at Columbia. 3.50 p. m. Leave Columbia. 3.50 p. m. Leave Columbia. 6.00 a. m. Arrive at Kingsville. 7.30 a. m. Leave Kingsville. 8.00 p. m. Arrive at Charleston. 3.10 p. m. The Passenger Train on the Camden Branch will connect with up and down Columbia Trains and Wilmington and Manchester Railroad Trains on MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS. Night Express Freight and Passenger Accommodation Train will run as follows: Leave Charleston for Columbia. 5.40 p. m.

March 21 H. T. PEAKE, Gen'l Sup't. Office North Carolina Railroad Co.,

CONDENSED TIME TABLE OF CHARLOTTE AND SOUTH CAROLINA RAILROAD COMPANY, AND ITS CONNECTIONS, TO PRINCIPAL NORTHERN CITIES:

LEAVE. TERMINALS. TERMINALS. | ARRIVE. | LEAVE. | Columbia..... | 6.00 A. M. | Charlotte..... | 11.35 P. M. | 11.35 P. M. | Greensboro.... | 7.02 " | 7.17 " 4.00 P. M. 11.05 P. M. 11.35 " · · · · · · Columbia · · · · · · 7.02 4.45 A. M. 8.15 A. M 6.15 A. M. 7.45 A. M. 9.10 9.45 ... Washington..... 6.15 A. M. 7.45 A. M. Washington 5.50 P. M. 7.30 P. M. 9.10 . Baltimore 3.45 . 4.15 . 132 P. M. 1.32 P. M. Philadelphia 12.00 M. 12.00 M. VIA PORTSMOUTH AND BAY LINE. 8.36 A. M. 9.31 A. M. 9.35 A. M. Raleigh 3.15 P. M. 3.20 P. M. 3.05 P. M. 3.30 P. M. Weldon 10.35 A. M. 10.40 A. M. 7.30 " Portsmouth 6.00 " 6.30 " 8.30 A. M. 9.45 A. M. Baltimore 3.45 P. M. 4.30 P. M. 1.32 P. M. 1.32 P. M. Philadelphia 12.00 M. 12.00 M. 8.36 A. M. New York 14.00 M. 8.36 A. M. VIA PORTSMOUTH AND ANNAMESSIC LINE. 8.36 A. M.

VIA PORTSMOUTH AND ANNABESSIC LINE.

7.30 P. M. 7.30 P. M. Portsmouth 6.00 A. M. 6.30 A. M.
2.30 A. M. 2.45 A. M. Crisfield 10.45 P. M. 10.45 P. M.
8.03 8.10 Willmington, Delaware 4.45 5.05 9.25 9.30 New York 11.56 A. M.

New York 11.56 A. M.

OPTIONAL TICKETS to all points North, good over either route named above, can be had on application at the Ticket Office, foot of Blanding street. BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH. For tickets to Columbia and all points South, via this route, apply as follows, viz:

New York—Ticket office 193 Broadway. A. Stewart, Agent.

Ticket office New Jersey Railroad—Foot of Courtland street, or at the principal hotels.

principal hotels.
Philadelphia—Ticket office Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, and Continental Hotel.

Baltimore—Ticket office Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, Camden Station, or on the boats of the "Old Bay Line."

To avoid heat and dust, and make sure and safe connections, ack for tickets over this route.

C. BOUKNIGHT, General Superintendent.

E. R. Dorsey, General Freight and Ticket Agent.

 Leave Charleston for Columbia.
 5.40 p. m.

 Arrive at Columbia.
 6.05 a. m.

 Leave Columbia.
 5.30 p. m.

 Arrive at Charleston
 5.40 a. m.

Coming South Read Up. VIA GREENSBORO AND DANVILLE.