

Education at the South.

"Times change," and we must change with them. In the present state of affairs, a different system must be maintained in the instruction of our youth than was held in our old and prosperous days. A classical education and thorough collegiate course is now such an expensive luxury as to be beyond the means of most of Southern parents. The merits of money are much more apparent when there is but little in the purse; and the age is so intensely utilitarian and practical, that one must calculate closely, and shape the purchase that the most useful article may be the fruit of expenditure.

The purpose of this article is not to depreciate a classical system of education, for its advantages and merits are so positive that no one, with justice, could deny it; but we submit our necessities demand a more practical course of training in our youth. We want in trade and commerce ready-made business men—such as the commercial colleges propose to turn out—men familiar with book-keeping; ready and competent to control the mysteries of journal and ledger; who are practical accountants; to whom the merchant can safely intrust the books of his establishment. We want mechanics and artisans; men who have acquired their knowledge of their trade by methodical training from boyhood. Handicraft can always make a living, and sometimes under circumstances where head work would starve. It does not necessarily follow that being a tradesman is an insuperable bar to fame or fortune. The history of our country presents thousands of contradictory examples. The great country of Prussia was so impressed with the importance of her citizens possessing the means of a manual livelihood, that every male, from the crown prince down, in her domain, was required and forced to serve the allotted term in acquiring a trade. Under this law, the prince became an printer. If prejudices exist against walk in life, surely they should be abandoned. It is both honorable and creditable; and certainly, if necessary, abundant antecedents might be quoted in support of its respectability and utility. If the end could be attained to which these remarks tend, it would realize the filling of every position by white men, to which they are entitled by superior intelligence and education over the negro—who, viewed as a race, is unfitted for any other position than that of a laborer and toiler in the field.

The printers' convention in Albany, the reported meetings, and resolutions passed by the various societies of mechanics throughout the Union, all take into consideration the exclusion of the negro from competition with their members. Let the negro go back to his legitimate province. Let him till the soil, and earn his bread in a sphere for which he is so peculiarly fitted. If we fill up every branch of mechanical life with white men, the deduction is fair that the business relating to their occupation will flow into their hands, and that the negro will be compelled, by dire necessity, to recede from competition, and seek those congenial fields where he can only obtain a certain and assured support. As the clover throughout our State is gradually uprooting and destroying the grasses so hurtful to the farmer, so will this preponderance of the white man remand the negro to his proper place. We publish these reflections under a spirit of strong conviction. We submit them as opinions rather than facts; and we honestly believe this result, which it is trusted will be approved of by the Southern people, can be most easily attained by the change suggested in our system of education.

TAX ON BROKERS.—Commissioner Delano on Saturday made his decision upon the question submitted to him a few days since by the Board of Cotton Brokers of New York as to their liability to pay the tax of one-twentieth of one per cent, upon sums received by them for negotiating sales. He decides that they are liable as commission merchants on all sales in excess of \$50,000 made by or for them at the rate of one dollar in each thousand, except on those made through other wholesale dealers who pay tax as such and sell on commission, and are consequently liable on sales made through commercial brokers, and are also liable upon all sales negotiated by them at the rate of fifty cents on each one thousand dollars, except those made by or through another broker.

A radical paper in Philadelphia says with emphasis that Mrs. Grant is in favor of the government's giving a liberal pension to Mrs. Lincoln. As Mrs. Grant is a President's wife, and reported to be a sensible woman withal, we do not believe that she would be guilty of the indecency of openly electioneering for the establishment of a precedent to insure to her own benefit.

Legal tenders—The lawyers' sweet hearts.

From Virginia.
We copy from the Richmond Enquirer extracts of speeches delivered by Hon. Robert Ould and W. W. Walker. It will be borne in mind that Mr. Gilbert Walker, the opponent of Wells for Governor, is a Northern man, whose character is such as to have gained the respect and support of the Democrats of Virginia:

SPEECH OF COLONEL OULD.

He commenced by saying that he belonged to that hard-headed, old-fashioned class of people who didn't believe that a negro was the cream of the earth and the joy of the universe. His heart had been always responsive to the doctrine that this should be a white man's government, and that the negro had no right to share in its administration, not because he was a negro, not because his skin was black, but because he was uneducated, and unfit to take part in its administration. When the time came for a canvass to take place on this platform, the negro himself shifted it, and instead of equality claimed superiority. He adverted to the teaching of the carpet-baggers to the negroes, and the ultimate effect of it. Of the carpet-baggers, he said their rapacity was insatiable; their mouths were Mediterranean and their stomachs could never be filled. They absorbed all that came to them, and gave back nothing. In regard to the Underwood constitution, he said that it was so monstrous that both the Congress of the United States and General Grant said, "this thing can't be; it is a crime against civilization." And the two most obnoxious clauses have been submitted to a separate vote. This proposition came from a radical Congress and a Republican President, and no man can say that that Congress and that President would have quitted upon such a proposition if these provisions had not been monstrous.

The negro starts out with the doctrine that he has equal rights with the white man, and is building the foundations of his house on the sands of intolerance and proscription. While they claim equal rights, they deny to the sons of the men who formed this Government the right to vote and hold office. In Tennessee, where Brownlow has been on the rampage for four years; where 60,000 or 70,000 white men are disfranchised, Senter and Stokes, the rival candidates for Governor of that State, are vying with each other who shall go farthest in the work of enfranchisement. The poor ignorant and deluded negroes who are thus endeavoring to build up this doctrine of proscription should know that a day of retribution will come; and when it does come, it will not come with a still small voice, but with the whirlwind and the earthquake. Negro suffrage and white disfranchisement is an iniquity that neither God nor man will submit to. White men, do you hear that? [Applause.] Negroes, do you hear that? [Yes, yes, and laughter.]

It is the part of madness and folly because you cannot get the highest good not to take the highest possible good. Do not imitate the dog in the fable, who lost his dinner in grasping at its shadow. What is the highest possible good? The Black Crook constitution he considered the sum of all iniquity, and a disgrace to the men who made it; and that was going as low as he could go. He would advise no one to vote for it after it was expurgated. The idea that the constitution was all a mistake. Where the constitution touches you once the law touches you fifty times. Secure the Legislature; secure the men who make the laws. That is the highest possible good. Upon this depends the question whether Virginia shall be habitable for white men. The conservatives and true republicans had put forth a ticket, and he was not going to bawl himself hoarse in praise of them separately. It sufficed for him to say that the worst man on it was better, much better, than the best man on the other ticket. The radical ticket was composed of an Irishman, an Englishman, a German and eight Africans—the United States not represented at all, the Western Continent not represented at all. White men, choose between these tickets; choose whom you will serve. It is a glorious privilege to be a white man. It is a glorious thing to have a white skin.

In addition to the Legislature, you have to vote for a Governor, elected for the first time under this new Constitution with the veto power. For this office Mr. H. H. Wells and Colonel Gilbert C. Walker are candidates. Gilbert C. Walker has never allied himself with a race foreign to the blood that runs in the veins of his own children. He never insulted the down-trodden people of this State after they had fought their gallant fight and had surrendered. He has never been before the Reconstruction Committee of Congress and belied the people of Virginia. Wells has done all this.

He was not going mad over Gilbert Walker either. He came here as a permanent settler, and there was that difference between them that, up an inclined plane, it would take Wells 45,000,000 of years to reach the position he occupied. Judge Ould then thanked the audience and retired amidst loud applause.

MR. W. W. WALKER'S SPEECH.

Mr. W. W. Walker, of Westmoreland, was then introduced to the audience by Mr. Daniel.

He commenced by saying that the condition of his voice was such that he feared he would be unable to make himself heard by the immense audience present. He said it was impossible for him to conduct the canvass as it should be conducted by a gentleman. If he called the miserable people he had to speak of respectable, or honest, or gentlemanly, they themselves would consider it the bitterest irony. He would be compelled to use pretty rough language in dealing with the men who wore wallowing in the slime and filth of political degradation. He wanted no office in the gift of the

people. He had not gone into this canvass to procure office. He was battling for the right to live with his own family, on his own farm, and die at his own home, and be buried under the shade of the trees alongside of his father's bones, and not be driven out of his State an outcast to wander over the earth. In regard to Wells he said he was actuated by no ambition, by nothing else than to gorge his voracious appetite for money out of the State Treasury. He had accused the gentlemen of Virginia of perjury, and his schemes for their degradation were so vile that they actually disgusted Thad. Stevens and Boutwell.

He said the success of the Wells party in this State would be the means of prostrating the white people in the dust, for his black cohorts to walk over. Their rights would be taken from them, and the effort to regain them might be through blood. In that event, what would become of the negro race? What would become of the negro race if the white people refused to rent them land? A Negro—"All the land belongs to the Government."

Mr. Walker—"Does it? Well, come down and take my land in the name of the Government. You'll find it an unhealthy place."

Mr. Walker continued, and warned the negroes of the consequences of placing themselves in hostility to the white race. It had been said that Gilbert C. Walker was a Northern man. He knew it, and would have preferred to vote for a Virginian, but Gilbert C. Walker is an adopted son of Virginia that her most honored sons may feel proud of. He placed himself in the breach when her dearest interests, her very existence was imperiled, and should receive a most hearty and unanimous support.

Mr. Walker was frequently interrupted by negroes, but never failed to be ready with an apt reply to anything they said, and always turned the laugh against his interrogators.

UNCLE SAM'S STANDING ABROAD.—NEGRO RULE.—It was announced a day or two ago in "knowing quarters," which I generally disregard, that the British Minister accredited to this Government will shortly be "promoted" to the Spanish Embassy. Shocked at this term, I called at the State Department to ascertain if the leading powers of Europe yet (since the war) recognized an invidious distinction detrimental to our "republic." "Certainly," said my informant, "you can see by this document (handing me a book) that we are now below Portugal, and come just before Switzerland. The Grand Turk is beyond us in the matter of the honor, salary and perquisites attached to the European diplomatic missions." "But," said I, "these distinctions cannot exist, at this day, with respect to our Ministers in their formal intercourse abroad?" "I am sorry to say," said he, "that by referring to 'the book' I have given you, you will see that in all ceremonial arrangements we are far behindhand."

Being determined to know the worst, I put the case of Motley, and asked what his position would be at a Royal (or loyal) dinner party given by the Queen to foreign ambassadors. "His plate would be placed below that of the Brazilian ambassador," said he, "as is put down in the book of etiquette you hold."

The blighting effects of negro-rule are already felt here. House after house untenanted, the lengthy bulletins of the real estate agents of property for sale, and a depreciation in value of thirty-three per cent, as compared with the prices of last year, indicate very clearly the result of negro domination, and are but the precursors of evils yet to come. It is truly said that it does not need any warning from any quarter to prevent people seeking this town as a place of residence or business. They shun it now as if it were infected.

[Baltimore Gazette's Washington Letter.]

HEAVY ON THE EPISCOPALIANS.—A reliable gentleman from South-west Georgia reports the following: An eminent Episcopal clergyman made an appointment to preach at Albany not long since. Everybody was invited to be present; and there being no Episcopal Church in Albany, the largest church was secured for the occasion. This church had a very large gallery, which was appropriated for the use of the colored people. The appointed Sabbath came, and the building was crowded up stairs with blacks; down stairs with whites. There being no retiring room, the minister had to enter the church clothed in his clerical robes. While all were impatiently waiting his arrival, there suddenly appeared a ghostly figure clothed in a long white robe, walking up the aisle. This, of course, was the expected divine, but like before. All of a sudden a shout of "Ku Klux" burst from the gallery, and Africa broke in indiscriminate pell mell for the open air. Heels over head they fell, rolled and tumbled, and rolled out of doors. The whites, viewing the uproar, also became alarmed, and some one shouted fire. Panic seized the white audience, and out they rushed, but the doorways being crowded, they speedily made doors of the windows. Glass and splinters flew in every direction. The church was soon emptied, and presented the appearance of having been riddled with grape-shot. Quiet was finally restored; the cause of the disturbance being ascertained, the white audience returned, but no earthly inducement could ever induce the negroes to go back. There were no converts to the "true church" among the blacks in Albany on the occasion.—Chronicle and Sentinel.

The Chicago Post, radical, has the following mysterious paragraph about our new Minister to France: "Dr. Mary Pickenbaugh, of St. Louis, will accompany Minister Washburne abroad, in pursuit of health." Who wishes to accompany Gen. Dal. Sickles, on the same errand?

From New York.
The New York Citizen has penetrated the arcanes of the Sorosis Society, and thus discourses eloquently:

What is erroneously supposed the business portion of the meeting is entirely devoted to the exchange of sympathies; mothers detail their difficulties in governing their boys, and wives relate, with tears in their eyes, how late their husbands will come home, and how they will go on with that odious girl; gentle maidens find their *affaires du coeur* probed by the nerving finger of pitying maternally watchfulness, and many an affair that might have resulted disastrously to a tender heart is wisely and resolutely brought to a right decision. Erring husbands are reclaimed; neglected wives are taught to make themselves adorable, and experienced women of society instruct younger ones how to make their influence irresistible. This done, amusement is the order of the day. Sweetest strains from harp, piano and the violin languish on the air, for several members are amateurs of all these instruments; the youngest and most fairy-like performs a Hungarian valse before her sisters, and, at the clapping of hands, the servants enter with trays of refreshments. Sorosis keeps its own silver and liquor-glasses in a closet of which Delmonico himself has the key. After the repast, tea is served, flavored with aroma of apple-blossoms, and delicate cigarettes in silver paper are distributed. It is a matter of record that one member of the other sex did actually and feloniously endeavor to penetrate the mysteries of Sorosis by propitiating the sisterhood with a box of cigars of his own importation, with the revenue stamp not crossed off, but the strength of the cigars and the splendor of his pretensions were such that, to preserve its elegant and languid calm of indifference, the society was obliged regretfully to offer the petitioner two fingers and sorrowfully walk away. To have admitted so much magnanimity, such acquisitions and such prestige, such winning suavity, such irresistible graciousness and chivalry, would have set the dove-cote fluttering. They were loth, but they were firm.

After the repast the scene is singularly tranquilizing. The President assumes an attitude of more indulgent grace and dignity, the Treasurer folds her white hands on her bosom, and fixes her dark melancholy eyes on the future; the Secretary touches her harp softly, now and then; roscate silken skirts are spread on inviting lounges; here a fair head drooping beneath its benediction of sunny flossy hair sinks upon a marble arm, there an oval checked Eastern beauty flings a glorious mass of stary ebony curls over the sofa pillow, pearly teeth are gleaming, almond fingers are weaving the Lay of the Brown Rosary, dulcet eyes glisten uplifted occasionally, and not a sigh, not a murmur, breaks the gossamer stillness, except the faint curling of blue cigar wreaths.

The harmonious silence is broken by a gifted member who recites a poem of her own composition, accompanying it with spontaneous gestures. Several have developed talents of improvisation not unworthy of a Corinne. Would that words could convey the impassioned gush, the fervor, the flavor of these inspirations! The mists broken, the party disperse, some to a private billiard room, where several excellent shots are in training; others to study the albums of the Society, which, richly bound, decorated side tables, the artists sketch the head of a member or two, round which a group is sure to gather. The Committee on Servant Girls report that they have secured efficient help for the sisters who complained of poor service at the last meeting. The Committee on Cosmetics report on the new face powder, and the Assyrian method of enameling. The Committee on Costumes recommend Mrs. A. to leave off flounces as she is too short, and Mrs. B. to put them on because she is tall. The Committee on Hair retire to a private room, where a few favored ones emerge with their locks glowing in aurelian splendor, and so on. By a vote, eighty-two to nine, corsets have been entirely abolished by the Society. It proposes to erect a clubhouse on Madison square, with a basin attached, with swans and goldfish, a grape-house and a aviary. A fund is raised to defray the expenses of one member yearly to Europe for the pleasure tour; the object, to raise the tone of the Society by giving all its members the advantage of continental travel and society.

A "WHOLE HOG" TOWN.—The Memphis *Araucanthe* thus boasts of the perfection with which everything is done in that city:

Half-way measures are unknown to Memphis. Whatever is done, is done better and more thoroughly than anywhere else. If we have a bank smash-up, it lays over all other bank smash-ups. When a man is killed, he dies deader than if put out of the way elsewhere. Our ugly men are uglier, and our pretty women are prettier than anybody else's men and women. In a word, everything is first-class in its way. When Register Williams bloomed into the fraud business, we knew that he would sustain the reputation of the city. We felt satisfied that he could give any other radical register four points in the game and beat him out of sight. He has done it, and the reputation of Memphis is still safe.

DISCHARGED.—Joseph Ewen, chief of the Philadelphia detectives, has been discharged by the mayor on the charge of pocketing \$400 of a \$500 reward for the arrest of a thief, and giving but \$50 each to the two officers who made the arrest, and to whom the mayor ordered him to pay the whole sum, which he refused to do.

Helmhold spends \$10,000 per week for advertising, and returns a net income of \$152,205.

A PHENOMENON.—SINKING OF A PIECE OF LAND IN INDIANA.—A letter to the Cincinnati *Gazette* gives the particulars of the sinking of ground on Dr. Cooper's farm, near Liberty, Indiana. The writer says:

On Sunday morning, five weeks ago, Mr. Dawson, a near neighbor of Dr. Cooper's, while out in the field among the cattle, heard a loud rumbling noise seemingly in the earth. The cattle were frightened so that they stopped feeding, and ran across the field. The same mysterious noise was heard by Esquire Burke four and a half miles South-west of this place, by J. F. Witt three miles North, and by Dr. Gravier six miles South-east. The next day after this noise had been heard, Dr. Cooper discovered that a patch of his land, perhaps a quarter of an acre, had sunk, as described by J. P. K. It has sunk considerably since then. I was shown the place, and found it to be on the side of a tongue of land rising some forty feet between two ravines. The side on which the sinking occurred is irregular and broken, the indications being that a number of such sinks or slides had at different times taken place. The sinking of the ground could be accounted for on the principle of land slides, were it not that the piece which sunk did not move downward towards the ravine, but inward, making the same break below as above, and leaving a distinct crevice on each side.

About 200 yards from this place is a still more remarkable evidence of some subterranean commotion. Here, in a field gently sloping toward the South, is a crack in the earth four to six inches wide, which can scarcely be accounted for on any other theory than that of an upheaval of the earth in this vicinity. The crevices was partially closed up by the late heavy rains, but some thirty or forty feet of it are very distinct even through the tall grass. The land-slide theory could not possibly be applied in this case, as the crevice runs up and down the slope, and is most distinct where the ground is almost level. There is no creek or ravine on either side of it.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.—If you would be beautiful, use Hagan's Magnolia Balm. It gives a pure Blooming Complexion and restores Youthful Beauty.

Its effects are gradual, natural and perfect. It removes Redness, Blotches and Pimples, cures Tan, Sunburn and Freckles, and makes a lady of thirty appear but twenty.

The Magnolia Balm makes the Skin Smooth and Pearly; the Eye bright and clear; the Cheek glow with the Bloom of Youth, and imparts a fresh, plump appearance to the Countenance. No lady need complain of her Complexion, when 75 cents will purchase this delightful article.

The best article to dress the hair is Lyon's Kathairon. J19 J13

"Tall oaks from little acorns grow, Large streams from little fountains flow."

Seven years ago the PLANTATION BITTERS were but little known. To-day there is not a nook or corner of our land where they are not found and used. The sale has reached the enormous number of Five Millions of Bottles annually, and it is constantly increasing. It only shows what can be done with a really good medicine, and a systematic course of making it known. Perhaps no medicine in the world was ever so deservedly popular as the PLANTATION BITTERS. Go where you will, among the rich or poor, and you will always find these Bitters in use. Their merit has become an established fact, and we cordially recommend them in cases of dyspepsia, loss of appetite, chills and fever, headache, &c., &c.

MAGNOLIA WATER.—Superior to the best imported German Cologne, and sold at half the price. J19 J13

THE ABORIGINES USED IT.—The medicinal virtues of Roots, Herbs and Barks which were used by the "Medicine men" of the Indian tribes, and which long experience has proven to possess the most efficient alterative properties for the cure of Scrofula, King's Evil, Ulcers, Cancerous and Indolent Tumors, Mercurial and Syphilitic Affections, Enlargement of the Bones, Tetters, Ringworm, Boils, Pimples and diseases resulting from a depraved state of the blood, and all female diseases, are contained in a highly concentrated form in DR. TUTT'S SARSAPARILLA AND QUEEN'S DELIGHT. It is a very popular Medicine, and deservedly so. J19 J6

THE AMERICAN HOUSE, Boston, is most favorably known all over the country. Unsurpassed in its management, it has few equals in extent, or in its thousand contrivances for the comfort and pleasure of its guests. J19 J1

The blood is the great nutritive fluid. Its office is two-fold. It provides material for the regeneration of all parts, and receiving the products of their waste, it conveys them to proper organs for removal from the system. Thus it carries life to the body, and removing therefrom effete matters, it carries off the seeds of disease and death. Pure blood is, in fine, the great nutritive element of the body, the great nourisher of the tissues, the very life of the flesh, the very essence of health. HEINISCH'S QUEEN DELIGHT is the great medicine for the blood, and everybody should try it. Countless are the testimonials in its favor. It is truly the only medicine now needed as a summer tonic and liver invigorator. J11

Ostrich feathers will be much worn this summer in bonnets.

Weak whiskey and strong butter ruin many a grocer.

Local Items.

A few copies of the "Sack and Destruction of Columbia" can be obtained at the Phoenix office. Price twenty-five cents.

Dr. Samuel Langley is now in our city as agent for the Charleston *Daily Courier* and "XIX Century." He will call on the business men and citizens generally, for the purpose of obtaining subscriptions and advertisements.

Joseph Taylor leaves at this office for inspection a stalk of cotton, about two feet in height, and holding some twelve squares or more. He reports that it is a fair sample of six acres, situated upon the river. Can any one of our planters do better?

ÆTNA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—We would invite attention to the advertisement of the agent of this company in another column. The Ætina is one of the most substantial companies in the country, and has been represented in this city by Mr. Huggins for over twenty years, during which time he has paid out to our citizens over \$100,000 insurance money on losses by fire.

JOB OFFICE.—The Phoenix Job Office is prepared to execute every style of printing, from visiting and business cards to pamphlets and books. With ample material and first-class workmen, satisfaction is guaranteed to all. If our work does not come up to contract, we make no charge. With this understanding our business men have no excuse for sending work North.

RECONSTRUCTION.—A gentleman of undoubted veracity furnishes the following piece of intelligence:

"Married, on the 3d instant, by Esquire John Crompton, near twenty-five mile creek, Fairfield District, Paul Harl, (colored), twenty-five years of age, to Josey Brennan, (white), fourteen years of age. The person officiating is a Magistrate. He was formerly a violent Southern rights man, and is now an active and prominent leader in the church; and, strange to say, he is a white Carolinian."

Mr. Pollock's soup of yesterday proved so eminent a success that, girding his lovers for renewed effort, he has determined to enter the lists again. A good story will bear twice telling, and Mr. Pollock will repeat his performance to-day, with no change in programme, between the hours of 11 and 1 o'clock. The second tureen of soup of the season will be dispensed to-day, for lunch, between the above hours, at the Pollock House.

VIGILANT FIRE ENGINE COMPANY.—The City Council having turned over the old city engine to the colored folks, they organized a company, by the election of John Dennison, President; Richard Smith, Vice-President; Simon Garner, First Director; Robert Davis, Second Director; John Bell, Third Director; John Thomas, Fourth Director; and having put their apparatus in thorough repair, they are now ready for active service. We have no doubt but they will prove a valuable acquisition in time of fire.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS AND GENERAL SESSIONS, Thursday, June 18, 1869.—The case of the State vs. Thomas Richardson and W. H. W. Gray was resumed, and the argument for the defence opened by C. D. Melton, Esq., and closed by Solicitor Talley for the State. After a charge from his His Honor, which occupied three and one-half hours, the jury retired, and, after an absence of one hour, returned with a verdict of "not guilty."

Ex-Judge S. L. Hoge was, on motion, admitted to practice law and equity in the Courts of this State.

ARRIVALS COLUMBIA HOTEL, June 18. G. Follin, W. A. Whitaker, T. E. Thomas, E. M. Gilbert, W. A. Bradley, T. E. Clyde, M. J. Crosswell, Jr., Charleston; A. McBee, Jr., G. & C. R. K.; B. Odell Duncan, Newberry; Mrs. Blakeley, Columbia.

ARRIVALS AT THE NICKERSON HOUSE, June 18.—G. S. Cooper, Miss Virginia Wilson, Miss Camila Rogers, Williamsburg; Miss Frierson, Miss McCall, Marion; Wm. Johnston, Martin Johnston, Charlotte; N. R. Selby, John M. Dalany, E. D. Nixon, L. H. Best, T. M. Best, Baltimore, Md.; C. J. Goodwin, Houston County, Ga.; Thomas Thomson, wife and child, Abbeville; Misses Devores, Edgefield; John J. Gormley, Augusta, Ga.; Joseph H. Gay, Charlotte, N. C.; Col. H. P. Hammett, J. B. Seigler, E. Chatham, James O. Meredith, Greenville; W. M. Poole, White Sulphur Springs, Va.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Attention is called to the following advertisements, published the first time this morning: Geo. Huggins—Ætina Insurance Co. John Robertson—State and County tax. D. O. Peixotto & Son—Cow for Sale. Augusta Haley—School Examination.

A troubled atmosphere—The heir law.