

Prayerful, but Desperate.

Gov. Jewell, of Connecticut, though long known as one of the intensest Republicans, seems to be stricken with a painful doubt as to the final success of the republic.

Upon analysis, this doubtful attitude is found to involve some rather startling propositions. In the first place, we are told by Gov. Jewell that individual selfishness is undermining the foundations of the republic.

The Governor of Connecticut is no mean authority, and to those who believe, as many do, that even an obscure mind becomes luminous in moods of sincere prayerfulness, his picture of the situation may be regarded as equally true and unpleasant.

Gen. Trochu, in his farewell address, delivered in the French Assembly, taking leave of public life, warns France against placing confidence in the legends that are told at Paris and in other large democratic centres of the republic.

But no amount of figures, however reliable, or of warnings from whatever source, will disturb the complacency with which the French democrats believe in the superior valor, discipline and skill of the republican rank and file.

THE CONNECTICUT ELECTION.—Our readers will see by the despatches contained in our telegraphic columns that the Democratic party made heavy gains in the election held in Connecticut on Monday.

Mr. Editor: The papers of the city, in doing me a kindness, for which I am grateful, are probably doing unintentional injustice to Mr. Tolleson, of the Palmetto House, at Spartanburg.

Senator Hollishead, of Abbeville, met with a severe and painful accident on last Saturday. His condition is quite serious, but not regarded as dangerous.

The New York World publishes the following letter from Columbia, and introduces the writer thus:

"The initials appended to a letter from Columbia, S. C., which we publish this morning, will be recognized by our Democratic readers throughout the State as those of one who has been till within a few years past one of their most respected journalists, and whose labors have made a part of the history of the State."

Sir: Your profession, with all its labors, your drudgery, has, nevertheless, attractions and fascinations, which often tempt the man who has retired from it into occasional voluntary irregular excursions into his abandoned field of service.

Columbia has a prominent location on a hill which pleasantly overlooks a wide extent of country. It lies between the Coosaw River on the south-west and the Wateree River on the north-east.

There is navigation up the river some sixty or seventy miles above here for small boats, and before the war, small sized steamboats came up the Santee, (the name of the river below here), within five miles of the city, and a canal around the rapids (which Sprague has purchased) made the connection.

The city has a population of some 12,000 or 13,000. It is laid out in squares, and has no streets less than 100 (some of them 150) feet wide. The dwellings are nearly all of wood, many of them spacious and elegant, located on large lots, containing in numerous instances one or two and in some half a dozen acres of land.

You will recollect that a large portion of this city was burned when General Sherman's army was here—they say here that 1,600 buildings were destroyed.

Mr. S. Dibble offered a resolution, which was adopted, providing that the reports of the officers of the road be printed and distributed among the stockholders one month before the next annual meeting.

The Air-Line Road has received a number of first class freight cars and are rapidly preparing to meet the growing demands upon it for transportation.

fine one—the Wheeler House—has recently been opened. There are two national banks, one of which, the Carolina National Bank, was started in 1863 by Colonel L. D. Childs, one of the most enterprising, successful and genial men of the South, and has attained a leading position; and the other, the Central National Bank, presided over by Colonel John B. Palmer, also a gentleman of position and worth, more recently established, is in the best of credit and is now erecting as a banking house, one of the finest buildings in the city.

The State Capitol, the walls of which were nearly up before the war, if finished on the original plan, would be the finest capitol possessed by any State in the Union, except the new one of New York. It is of granite, quarried in this vicinity—a very beautiful stone, the same of which the Federal Government is now building a handsome post office, here.

I have not room in this letter to speak—as I have not had time since I came here to learn—fully of the public and educational institutions here, of the State Lunatic Asylum, with its handsome buildings and gardens; the South Carolina University, with its extensive grounds, numerous buildings, and fine library; the Presbyterian Theological Seminary, and the schools and academies of the city.

We have several companies of Federal soldiers encamped here, and the daily parades and fine music are pleasant incidents. I have heard of no Ku Klux alarms, and none seem to be apprehended—yet I think the citizens of Columbia would regret to have the soldiers withdrawn; not because they fear any disturbance of the peace, but because the men spend their money here.

The political situation here and the material condition of the State as affected by it naturally attract the attention of the visitor. I have purposely avoided these topics, and dismiss them by saying that while the present has obvious and great evils and abuses, I am not altogether distrustful—indeed I am hopeful—of the future.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.—MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS.—There was a large attendance at the meeting of the stockholders of the South Carolina Railroad Company, which was held at the Bank of Charleston, Tuesday morning, at 11 o'clock.

President Magrath read a letter from General James Conner, the counsel of the road, explaining the effect of the recent decision in the Supreme Court of the United States in reference to the liability of the road for taxation.

All the property of the company at Columbia and the road from Branchville to Columbia, and from Kingsville to Columbia, are forever exempt from taxation.

Mr. S. Dibble moved that a committee of seven be appointed to nominate suitable persons to serve as Directors of the road; said committee to report at 10 o'clock, on Wednesday morning.

The committee nominated the following gentlemen: Wm. J. Magrath, Geo. A. Trenholm, L. D. DeSousa, John Hancock, Andrew Simonds, George W. Williams, Henry Gourdin, Francis J. Polzer, James S. Gibbs, Wm. T. Rives, Moses Taylor, Wm. A. Courtenay, P. L. Cohen, R. W. Cabbage, J. P. Southern.

Local Items.

CITY MATTERS.—The price of single copies of the Phoenix is five cents.

Castwell has fine Fulton Market beef.

A large fire was raging over in Lexington County yesterday.

The wind was furious yesterday, and dust was freely circulated.

To-day is the anniversary of the battle of Franklin, Tenn., in 1863.

The soda water fountains will soon equal the bar-rooms in number.

Coming to the surface for a blow—The dust.

Clam chowder at the Pollock House to-day, from 11 to 1 o'clock.

A refreshing and much-needed shower of rain visited this city yesterday afternoon.

In the Supreme Court, in the case of McNamee vs. Waterbury, Chief Justice Moses filed a separate opinion.

An individual advertised for sale a Siberian blood-hound, which he calls "A1." K9 would be more descriptive.

The Chamberlain Rifles, a new company of colored militia, made their first appearance in full uniform—blue coat and white pants—yesterday afternoon.

Wake up, City Fathers, to the danger the city is in by stagnant water in filthy drains.

Flora's offerings have made an early appearance this year. Full blown roses and bursting buds are to be seen in nearly all the flower gardens of Columbia.

We learn that the peach crop of Lexington will be a good one. Should both fruit and vegetables ever fail entirely in Lexington, Columbia would be in a bad fix.

The patrons of the Wheeler House have a rich treat in store for them. We see that Mr. Pollock has secured an enormous Florida turtle, weighing 368 pounds.

Clouds of dust were blown through the streets yesterday. To preserve the goods in the dry goods and grocery stores, the front doors of the houses had to be kept closed as much as possible.

This morning, the grand millinery openings take place. We hope that the wind will lull, the sun shine not too brightly, and everything prove favorable to a general turnout of the ladies.

General A. C. Garlington's drama, embracing the period of B. F. Butler's reign in New Orleans, has made its appearance. So we learn from our Atlanta exchanges.

Preparations are being made for the erection of a handsome iron awning in front of the Wheeler House. It is being put up by and is the patent of Mr. C. Wehrner, of Charleston.

The watering of Main street yesterday, during the prevalence of the high winds and the rushing about of the terrible clouds of dust, was a great accommodation to pedestrians.

The latest story of an absent-minded man is that of a drug clerk, in this city, who filled his customer's bottle, and receiving therefor a nice new twenty-five cent scrip, pasted it on the bottle, and put the label in the cash-drawer.

We have received the first issue of the Charleston Courier under its new management. It is neatly printed, newsy in matter, and spicy in style.

The Rev. Mr. Weiss expresses the conviction that Hamlet was not mad. For our part we don't pretend to say he was mad, but the conduct of his mother and his uncle was certainly calculated to make him a little angry.

A dog-fancier here is trying, by a system of crosses, whether he cannot obtain black-and-tan poodles. Should he succeed in doing so, it is probable he will attempt to produce that long wished for desideratum, a tortoise-shell tom-cat.

A temperance lecturer, with a very red nose, accounts for the floridity of it by saying that he was stung by a blue-bottle fly, but ill-natured people say that it was caused by quite another kind of bottle, to which people some times fly for relief.

The new and enlarged water piping, which the Superintendent of Water Works has been engaged in laying, on Main street, below the State House, for several weeks past, will be quite an improvement and a source of great relief to the residents of that portion of the city.

The practice of throwing fruit parings on the pavements is very reprehensible, and it should be made punishable by fine. The City Council have many ordinances concerning nuisances, but this class is omitted. It is dangerous to pedestrians, and a proper forethought would prevent it.

Some of our exchanges are complaining of an "infernal rooster toy," called the "cockler." We have not seen one, but would bet our bottom dollar that some Columbia small boy has one before the week is out.

Our citizens should remember that the rate of postage on transient newspaper matter is one cent for each two ounces or fraction of an ounce.

STILL THEY COME.—The millinery establishments of Columbia are up to the times. And now there is a big stir on openings.

A GOOD CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.—The first auction sale of lots in Port Royal, S. C., the seaboard terminus of the Port Royal Railroad, will take place on the 24th and 25th of the present month.

The April number of Whitney's Musical Guest is a capital one. Shattuck's new song, "Little Bright Eyes, Come and Meet Me," is beautiful and enjoyable.

AN EIGHTH WONDER.—The rapidly increasing popularity of the Wheeler House, under the hospitable and business-like management of its genial proprietor, Mr. T. M. Pollock, is a marvel in the hotel line.

SOUTHERN MUSICAL JOURNAL.—The April number of this over-welcome monthly comes to us in an enlarged and greatly improved form.

GOOD OPINION FROM HIGH AUTHORITY.—We extract the following encomium upon the high standing of the Piedmont and Arlington Life Insurance Company, of Richmond, Va., from the Spectator, of April, an American review of insurance published in New York.

"A STRONG SOUTHERN COMPANY.—The only Southern life insurance company doing business in New York is the Piedmont and Arlington, of Virginia.

SENTENCED.—Montgomery Bishop, who was arrested some time since, by Detective James Canton, in North Carolina, under a requisition from his Excellency Governor Moses, for the murder of Henry Peahoff, at Spartanburg, was recently tried for the offence before his Honor Judge M. Moses, and sentenced to twenty-five years in the penitentiary at hard labor.

DEATH.—We record with pain the sudden and untimely death of Miss Annie, the amiable and accomplished daughter of Rev. J. B. Hillhouse, which occurred on Wednesday last.

Dorn's Mine will soon be re-opened. It is now owned by Cyrus H. McCormick, and has been recently surveyed by a gentleman of experience in such matters from New York.

Betsy Collier, a colored woman, about seventy-two years of age, the former servant of Mrs. Ellen L. Parker, died near Calhoun's Mills, in Abbeville, on last Saturday night.

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STILL THEY COME.—The millinery establishments of Columbia are up to the times. And now there is a big stir on openings. Messrs. J. H. Kinard & Co. have just received a large assortment of millinery goods, which they brag on as to style and quality.

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AN EIGHTH WONDER.—The rapidly increasing popularity of the Wheeler House, under the hospitable and business-like management of its genial proprietor, Mr. T. M. Pollock, is a marvel in the hotel line. Its celebrity has already extended the country over, and in order to accommodate its patrons, the building will soon be enlarged.

SOUTHERN MUSICAL JOURNAL.—The April number of this over-welcome monthly comes to us in an enlarged and greatly improved form. Four pages of reading matter have been added, and with its new arrangement, beautiful music and unusually interesting contents, it affords a rich treat to the musical reader.

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"A STRONG SOUTHERN COMPANY.—The only Southern life insurance company doing business in New York is the Piedmont and Arlington, of Virginia. Under the management of Col. W. C. Carrington, it is having a most successful career.

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Good Friday.—Good Friday is a legal holiday in England, and it is usual to close the cotton and stock exchanges from Thursday night to Monday morning, giving the striving merchants a rest of three days, with the loss of only one business day.

PHOENIXIANA.—An exchange alludes to an editor's goose quill, speaking notes of warning: "No chain is stronger than its weakest link. No word is stronger than a wink. That's my impression," as the printer said when he kissed his sweetheart.

What deity do pugilists usually invoke? Bacchus. Difficult punctuation.—Putting a stop to a gossip's tongue. A good name for the son of a Mormon.—E Pluribus Unum.

If three miles make a league, how many make a conference? A blundering Dabuque printer alludes to an attorney at law. Popular diet among the Mormons.—Spare-rib. When is a sailor like a garret? When he is aloft.

A foul and his hair are soon parted. Neither great poverty nor great riches will hear reason. Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh—also, too often, out of the emptiness of the heart.

The internal revenue receipts last year were nearly equal to the internal revenue deficits. Bummers' idea of Heaven—a place of eternal free lunch and lusc.

A paper says of the milk sold in New York, that "it would make a cow blush to think that her name was used to cover so abominable a fraud."

HOTEL ARRIVALS, April 9, 1873.—Columbia Hotel.—O M Sadler, S O; T J McIntyre, N Y; W E Charles, J H Bawley, Darlington; W A Vorden, Mrs S A Vorden, Va; T B Sample, Nashville; Jas H Walker, Va; Mrs Jas Chestnut, Gen J D Kennedy, Camden; L W Davall, Winnaboro; Eugene Belt, N Y; G A Henderson, Baltimore; H G Charles, Darlington; P G Webb, W H Evans, Charleston; A Seelyman, N Y; Mrs Sadder, Yorkville; O W Gross, Baltimore; F D Bush, G & C B R; L L Glymp, Hodges.

Wheeler House.—M J Seay, Aoton; W W Mayes, Richland; M A Bland, R H Aldrich, Charlotte; N O; Rev J A Conser, Hon W D Johnson, Rev J C Dunlap, Marion; Col J L Black, S O; T Kapham, J S Klantz, Abbeville.

Wheeler House.—G Wilkins, Ala; Mr and Mrs H M Day, child and nurse, Mr and Mrs H C Winslow, Mr and Mrs H C Mollave, Miss E S Matlock, Miss E R Matlock, Miss R U White, Mrs Black, Mrs Williams, Miss Williams, S A Airstein, S O Mason, J E Page and wife, Mrs Allen, New York; Rev S B Wynkoop, Mrs A Wynkoop, New Jersey; C W Gross, W L Hardin, Baltimore; W P Russell, D L Hart, Charleston; W F Nance, Newberry; D L Turner, Edgefield; R B Bridges, N O; G W Jones, Tenn; A D Easton, Miss H B Easton, Fall Kan; B M Oates, Charlotte; W B Friedberger, Union; J D Roper, Edgefield.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. P. Cantwell—F. M. Beef. Meeting Richland Lodge. J. H. Kinard & Co.—Millinery. Residences at Private Sale. Jacob Levin—Auction Sale. An Appraisal Wanted. Port Royal Lots for Sale.

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