

COLUMBIA, S. C.

Thursday Morning, May 15, 1873.

The Result of the Usurpation.

The President, as might have been expected, will issue all the orders that Kellogg desires, in order to fix him strongly in a seat to which he really has no claim. The fact that he is a usurper and a public malefactor, by no means prejudices his cause with an Administration that is as corrupt as he is, and one, too, that tramples upon oaths and laws with the same disdain. The President, as the Louisville Courier-Journal boldly declares, has wantonly violated the law of Congress, under which he professed to act, in ordering troops to support Kellogg in the first instance. That he persists in the same course, is not surprising. There is a class of men who sometimes change their minds; there is another class who never do. But the American people must realize the fact that the greatest outrage in American history has just been consummated. The unprincipled scoundrel may sneer at the probable results, the fawning time-server may commend the deed, but the naked fact is there, that the plain written letter of the organic law presents no obstacle in the way of a brood of conspirators, banded together to rob and murder, when they are backed by the arm of the Administration. No instance will ever arise in which both the law and the equity will be more clearly on the side of the victims; and no instance ever is likely to arise in which more persons will admit the fact. If such an outrage can be consummated in the teeth of this admission, then the will of the Administration must soon become the supreme law and not the Constitution.

It is a shame and a disgrace that a stronger, more potent and effective expression, on the part of the North, has not been called forth. The result shows that each State may drop by lot, and no other State will murmur a complaint. It is a just commentary on human nature—we bear one another's misfortunes with wonderful fortitude. The old Roman maxim that a wrong to a citizen is a stab at the State, obtains no longer. There never has been a day before when a scuttle-ship crew like that in Louisiana, backed by a coarse and vulgar voluptuary like the present incumbent of the White House, could play such havoc with the rights and constitution of a State. There never was a time before when such contempt was shown to public sentiment and to public law. There never was a time before when the President of the United States, with a company of sixty-eight soldiers, could seize upon and hold possession of a State capital, overturn the legally-instituted State Government, and set up another in its stead. But it has at last come to this, and what is to follow cannot even be surmised.

Peace reigns supreme in Arizona, the brave "boys in blue" having humbled the Apaches and brought them to terms, not by the art of prowess, but of overwhelming numbers. At the peace conference, Gen. Crook tried the humanitarian dodge, and attempted to instill into the Indian mind the god-like mercy that emanated from Washington and tempered justice in their case; but the wily savages were too cunning to be entrapped by such moralizing, and stoutly insisted that they wanted peace only because they had been thrashed and couldn't fight any longer, which was great candor on the part of the red men. Schuzler Pan made a quiet answer to all the fine speeches, saying that he was ready, willing—nay, anxious—to stop fighting, not from love of peace, nor desire to change his former mode of life, but from fear and trembling of those soldiers that had penetrated his country and driven him and his Indians from their fastnesses, that had never before been reached by an enemy. He charged upon God having made the Indian heart bad, for which he blamed no one but God himself; but now that Crook had forced them into this, to them, humiliating position, they were willing to accept it, and do as he (Crook) dictated. Schuzler Pan is too bold a warrior to dissemble.

The Augusta papers contain lengthy accounts of the firemen's parade in that city, on the 13th. It is said to have been the grandest street pageant ever witnessed in Augusta. There were twenty full companies in procession. The prizes were won by the "Pioneer" Hook and Ladder, of Athens, Ga.; "Rainbow" Hose, of Rome, Ga.; "Defiance" steamer, of Augusta. The frolic was to have been continued yesterday.

An Austin, Texas, paper offers rewards for seven murderers.

A Great Hanging—How Peace was Made with the Indians.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, writing from Minnesota, revivifies a story which everybody has forgotten, if, indeed, anybody at the South knew of it at the time. Who remembers that thirty-eight men were hung from one scaffold on the same day? The reason why this hanging has passed out of the American mind so quickly, is because the affair occurred while the war with the Confederacy was raging, the nation was engaged in a gigantic struggle for existence, and all eyes were turned Southward. Yet all this took place in 1863, as a result of the Indian war in Minnesota. In this war, the Indians massacred over 700 people. The savages were finally defeated, and many were captured.

308 of the captured Indians were tried by frontier court martial and sentenced to death. The President, after looking over the record of the testimony, would only sign the death warrants of thirty-eight. These were ordered to be hung at Mankato, on the 26th day of February, 1863. On the Monday previous, the condemned were separated from the other prisoners. When the death warrant was read to them, it was thought that the scene would be particularly solemn and distressing to the doomed savages. But it was not so. They received this sentence very coolly. At the close of the first paragraph, they gave the usual grunt of approval; but as the second was being interpreted to them, they evidently discovered the drift of the matter, and granted a less hearty approval. Some of them smoked their pipes composedly during the reading, and one in particular was observed, who, when the time of execution was designated, quietly knocked the ashes from his pipe and filled it afresh. Another slowly rubbed a pipeful of the cheerful weed in his hands, preparatory to a good smoke. The news that he was to be hung did not seem to have a depressing effect upon this gentle savage.

The few days that intervened before their execution, they spent in singing their death songs and parting with their relatives. On the Wednesday before the fatal Friday, each Indian claimed for execution was permitted to send for two or three of his relatives or friends confined in the same prison, for the purpose of bidding them a last adieu, and to carry messages to their absent relatives. Those who were present during these interviews described them as being very sad and affecting. Each Indian had some word to send to his parents or family. When speaking of their wives and children, every one was affected to tears. The raling passion was strong in death—the hope of the happy hunting-ground beyond cheering these savages in their last moments.

Several of the prisoners were completely overcome during the leave-taking, and were compelled to abandon conversation. Others affected to disregard the dangers of their position, and laughed and joked, apparently as unconcerned as if they were sitting under a camp-fire in perfect freedom. Late on Thursday night, a correspondent of the press visited the condemned for the last time. They were all fastened to the floor by chains—two and two. Some were sitting up, smoking and talking, while others were reclining, covered with blankets, and apparently asleep. The three half-breeds only were dressed in citizens' clothing. The rest wore the breech-clout, leggings and blankets, and not a few were dressed with paint. The majority of them were young men, though several were quite old and gray-headed, ranging towards seventy. One was a youth of sixteen. A Catholic priest spent the entire night with them, trying to impress them with a serious view of the subject. He met with some success, and during the night several were baptized and received into the church.

Next morning preparations were made for the execution. Their irons were knocked off, and, one by one, they were tied by cords, their elbows being pinioned behind and the wrists in front but about six inches apart. After all were properly fastened, they stood up in a row around the room, and sang with loud voices an exciting death song. They then sat down, and all commenced smoking. The caps were shortly afterwards fastened on their heads. They were made of white muslin. They received these evidences of their near approach to death with evident dislike. When it had been adjusted on one or two of them, they looked around on the others who had not yet received it with an appearance of shame. Chains and cords had not moved them—their wear was not considered dishonorable—but this covering of the head with a white cap was humiliating. There was no more singing, or conversation, or smoking now. All sat around the room awaiting their doom. At 10 o'clock, they were formed in procession and marched toward the long, dismal scaffold. They are described as having gone eagerly and cheerfully, even crowding and jostling each other to get ahead, as hungry boarders when going to dinner. As they commenced the ascent of the scaffold, the death song was again started, and when they had all got up, the noise of their deep, swelling voices was truly hideous. It appeared to the spectators as if Pandemonium had broken loose. It had a wonderful effect in keeping up their courage.

One young fellow, just before marching to the scaffold, was given a cigar by Colonel Fisher, now managing editor of the Daily Pioneer, who was present, and who has given me much information as to the remarkable execution. The young man managed to get the cigar into his mouth under the white cap, and coolly smoked it till the last instant, holding it in his mouth till the drop fell, when the jerk of the rope caused the teeth to cut it off, and the smoking stump fell to the ground! Another coolly smoked his

pipe, singing the hideous "hi-yi-yi," at intervals.

After the fatal noose had been adjusted around the necks of all, the scene is described as having been one of awful interest. A painful and breathless suspense held the vast crowd, which had assembled from all quarters, to witness the execution. Three slow, measured and distinct beats on the drum by Major Brown, and the rope that held the scaffold was out by a Mr. Doby, whose family had been murdered by Indians, and thirty-eight struggling bodies were dangling between Heaven and earth. The rope around the neck of Rattling Runner broke, and he fell to the ground "with a loud grunt," as a local reporter described it. He was placed in position again, and was soon dangling with the rest. While the signal beat was being given, several of the condemned were seen to try to clasp each other's hands, and their futile efforts to clasp one another in death are described as having been distressing.

The lifeless bodies were cut down, placed in four army wagons, and taken to a trench prepared for their reception. They were all deposited in the one grave, thirty feet in length by twelve in width, and four feet deep. They were laid in the bottom in two rows, with their feet together and their heads to the outside. They were simply covered with blankets and the earth thrown over them. There they lie to this day, the great grave being a mate warning to the savages who still roam upon the frontier.

THE END OF THE EAST INDIA COMPANY.

The last scene in the most splendid commercial drama which the world ever saw is about to take place at Westminster Palace. A bill has been introduced into the House of Commons by Mr. Grant Duff and Mr. Ayrton, finally winding up the affairs of the great East India Company, and transferring its properties, as well as its unexampled powers, to the British Crown. All those who go down to the sea in ships, the merchants of every clime, and engaged in every department of the world's trade, must witness the extinction of this corporation with an interest not unconnected with a feeling of regret; for the East India Company, in its something more than a century of existence, showed above all to what heights of wealth and absolute authority it was possible for commercial spirit and enterprise to attain. No such a history could have ever been imagined by the most enthusiastic merchants of ancient or modern times until it was displayed to the gaze of an astonished world. The company became in time a sovereign more potent and magnificent than Czesar or Alexander; it ruled an empire embracing not only many millions of subjects, but treasures which are yet so far from being exhausted that India is still the most precious and valued dependency of the British Crown. Commercial energy, and not conquest, lay at the foundation of this superstructure. It was the sturdy British spirit of barter and trade which acquired the first footholds on the banks of the Ganges and the Hooghly; conquest was to come after to supplement and complete the priceless acquisition. A few gentlemen met the other day in one of the narrow streets of London city, who represent the last remains of the directors of the East India Company, to settle the final accounts and make the last preparations for turning over the effects to the Government. They are to receive 100 per cent. bonus on their stock, and their meeting was so quiet and unnoticed a one, that but for a paragraph in the papers nobody would have known how really momentous an event was occurring in the shades of Pall-mall. One cannot help thinking what a hubbub would have been created twenty years ago, if it had been announced that the East India Company—the very pride and glory of British commerce—was about to dissolve into thin air! But the dissolution, as it is, has been gradual, and now the end comes much as a foregone conclusion.—Boston Post.

"THE DEVIL TO PAY, AND NO PITCH HOT."

A party of colored men, residing here, created quite a stir, and got up a regular panic among the colored people of the town and surrounding country, on last Saturday. They professed to be engaged in organizing a company of volunteer soldiers for the Modoc campaign against Captain Jack, and put their enrolling sergeant to impressing men right and left for the dangerous service. Our newly-enfranchised fellow-citizens immediately conceived a perfect aversion to the whole Modoc complication, and expressed their disgust for it in terms of unmeasured disapprobation. They swore roundly, squarely and profusely that they would not enlist for any such duty. The enrolling officer then became more and more persistent and earnest in his efforts to secure them as soldiers, and the work became desperate. Some tried to bluff him, some showed fight, and others took to their heels and ran clear out of sight and hearing; the latter class are probably in Rocky Bluff Swamp. The whole affair was a capital "sell," and caused infinite amusement to the parties concerned in practicing the joke. Cuffee knows the difference, as well as any old militiaman, between walking around town, in soldier's clothes, to the music of fife and drum, and facing muskets, with Modoc Indians looking down their barrels. Gen. Grant gave him enough of real service, and he prefers loafing around home for the balance of his mortal life.

Some newspaper proprietors of London have been conferring on their liability to be sued for libellous reports. They do not ask for exemption from responsibility, but that the law may give newspapers the right to sue the speaker of the libel for the amount of the damages and costs. This seems reasonable enough. It is a hard rule that lets off the uterine of a libellous speech and punishes the reporter.

HOPE STATION, May 14, 1873.

EDITOR OF THE PHOENIX:

The remains of Capt. P. A. Eichlerberger was accompanied by Dr. Turner to Hope Station, Greenville and Columbia Railroad, where arrangements were in waiting by his relatives and friends, to convey his body to the family burying ground, in Lexington County, near Broad River, and not at Newberry, as has been published. Make the correction. Yours, J. C. HOPE.

Kansas, for some years, has been noted as the nursery of moral monstrosities of all sorts. A family of the name of Bender, living near Cherry Vale, in that State, have lately been discovered to be implicated in the commission of a long series of murders of the most shocking nature, which, for cold-blooded atrocity, may fairly rank among the prodigies of crime. The discovery of one of the victims, on the farm where they lived, led to a search, which revealed the graves of nine more victims of assassination, all of them murdered apparently by a blow on the head from a hatchet. The Bender family professed to be Spiritualists, but it is evident that they were prompted to their diabolical work not by spiritualism, but by the lowest sort of materialism—a lust for the money of the unfortunate travelers, who stopped at their eating saloon, on the Independence road. The Kansas lawyers will shortly have an opportunity, unless lynch law intervenes in that hot-headed community, of showing what they know about emotional insanity.

A TERRIBLE PUNISHMENT.

A disappointed lover, who murdered his would-be wife and her husband while they were in bed and asleep, in the town of Hamburg, Northern Germany, on the 24th of March, has just been executed. His sentence was to attend the funeral of the murdered couple, dressed in white, with the words "Infamous Murderer" on the back and breast; to be confined in a dark cell, and to receive but one warm meal every ten days until the 12th of April; then to be taken to Heim's Woods, a place near Hamburg, there to be executed between 1 and 2 o'clock in the morning. The Judge, in passing sentence, stated that the death penalty was no punishment at all in comparison to the hideous crime, and he would, therefore, avail himself of the fullest extent of judicial rights. The sentence was carried out fully.

STRANGE PETS.

Susan Eberhart, the unfortunate woman who was hanged at Preston, on Friday, while in prison waiting the execution of her awful sentence, whiled away the solitary hours by making friends of the rats that had access to her cell. A gentleman called to see her a few days before her execution, and, after some conversation with her, told her that he had understood that she had some pet rats. She answered affirmatively, and he then told her he wanted to see them. She tapped on the floor, when out of their holes came the rats, until no less than fourteen of them had answered the call. They climbed upon her lap, and up to her shoulders and crawled about over her head, suffering her to caress and handle them as she pleased, and not one of them manifested the smallest symptom of alarm.

In order to procure American passports for foreign travel, the State Department at Washington requires three distinct affidavits on each application—first, as to name, birth-place and date of birth; second, affidavit of some person who has knowledge of the facts sworn to by the applicant; third, oath of allegiance of the applicant, and the signature of applicant to the first and third, and of witness to second affidavit, to be sworn to and signed in presence of a notary, under seal to each affidavit. A naturalized citizen requires affidavits to applications as above, and that he is the identical person named in the accompanying naturalization papers and the oath of allegiance, to be signed and sworn to before a notary.

OUR TENDER-HEARTED PRESIDENT.

A Washington despatch informs us that the President was deeply affected by the news of the disaster to the Polaris. This is gratifying intelligence, inasmuch as it upsets the general belief, that our military ruler is entirely destitute of feeling, except where his immediate family is concerned. But sympathy, like another commendable virtue, should commence at home; and it would redound much more to the credit of Gen. Grant, if, instead of giving all his compassion to the victims of the unknown gods of the Polar seas, he had bestowed some of it upon the unfortunate victims of usurpation and military violence in Louisiana. [Augusta Chronicle and Sentinel.]

THE CANDIDATES FOR WEST POINT.

Under the call of Congressman Ransier for candidates for West Point to present themselves for examination, applications have been made by Edgar Saportas, colored, of Colleton, George W. Mullins, white, of Charleston, P. Ezekiel, Jr., white, of Beaufort, M. F. Tighe, white, of Charleston, and Daniel T. Middleton, colored, also of Charleston. The Board of Examiners—Dr. B. A. Roseman and Messrs. W. A. Warren and W. J. McKinlay—met last evening, at Mr. Ransier's residence, and arranged the details of the examination, which will take place to-day.—Charleston News, 14th.

A RELIC OF THE PAST.

Dr. William Moultrie Brailsford, of Summerville, S. C., has presented to the Washington Light Infantry of Charleston an autograph letter from Gen. George Washington, dated at Philadelphia, November 8, 1791, and addressed to the ancestors of the donor, Major-General Wm. Moultrie. The letter was written as an introduction to General Moultrie of Lord Wycombe, son of the Marquis of Landsdown, who was then on a tour to this country.

Local Items.

OFFY MATTERS.

The price of single copies of the Phoenix is five cents. The season has arrived when drinking (like drowning) men catch at straws. Obituaries, tributes of respect, funeral invitations, etc., are charged for as advertisements.

There was a little too much of an infusion of April in the weather, yesterday, to be pleasant.

Gen. E. P. Alexander, formerly Superintendent of the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad, is in Columbia.

Gen. B. D. Lilley, of Virginia, is in the city, for the purpose of an endowment for the Virginia University, in which he was very successful in Charleston.

Mr. C. F. Jackson contemplates removing in the course of a week, and, therefore, offers extra inducements for that time. See his card.

An individual plaintively writes: "Have you seen a coy, blushing maiden, by the name of Spring, anywhere around these parts?"

Excelsior Lodge, Sons of Temperance, of this city, is rapidly increasing its membership. Nine were admitted at the last meeting.

Jones is anxious for the coming novelist who will write "The Last of the Modocs," to be put in his library at the side of "The Last of the Mohicans."

James Blake, Henry C. Morrison and John White, the supposed burglars, have been detained for further developments in their cases.

The rain, yesterday, had but little effect upon the spirits of the pic-nickers at the brewery. There was a good crowd in attendance, and dancing was kept up until a late hour.

Col. D. Wyatt Aiken is to lecture in North Carolina, for the purpose of introducing granges of the Patrons of Husbandry. His first address will be delivered in Charlotte, on the 11th June.

The term for which the Board of Health was appointed having expired, the Mayor has authorized them to hold over for the balance of the year, or until their successors have been elected.

The Greenville Republican states that the thieves who were arrested in Newberry, last week, by policemen from this city, robbed two money drawers in Greenville.

We have been requested to state that a lecture, exposing Prof. Devally's so-called "no-hell theory," will be delivered in Richmond's Hall, to-morrow (Friday) evening. Some of his remarks are really blasphemous.

A paternalist thinks he will have his new-born daughter christened Glycerine. He says it will be easy to prefix Nitro to it when she grows up, if she should take after her mother, who is always blowing up everybody.

A court martial was convened atarrison headquarters, yesterday, with Col. H. M. Black as President, and Captain B. B. Keeler the Judge Advocate, for the trial of Lieutenant White, of the First Artillery, and such prisoners as may be brought before it.

The hotel at the justly-celebrated mineral springs, located in Cleveland County, North Carolina, is to be opened for the reception of visitors on the 12th of June. These waters are beneficial in a variety of complaints.

The execution of the sentence of Levi Sows, who was convicted of murder in Marion County, at the February term of the Court of General Sessions, sentenced to be hanged on the 16th instant, has been suspended until the 23d instant, by the Governor.

The steamer City Point left Charleston, Tuesday evening, on an excursion trip to Florida. She carried about thirty excursionists, and an additional number are expected to embark from Savannah. There will be another excursion on the 27th of the month, it is understood.

India rubber hair brushes, such as are to be seen in fancy shops, are all very well in their way, but a retired scout, now employed as a barber, says that, for raising hair, they are nothing compared to the brushes the soldiers have had with the India-rubber Modocs already.

Edward Dockery, who was convicted of petit larceny at the June term of the General Sessions, 1872, before Judge Rutland, in Darlington County, and sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the penitentiary, has been pardoned by the Governor, on the recommendation of the Superintendent of the institution as to the convict's good behavior.

A card in another column informs the public that Miss Gabriele Feininger, the charming young cantatrice, will give a course of instruction in the beautiful art in which she is a proficient. Terms, etc., can be learned on application at the Central House. Miss F. has a remarkably fine voice, and has received warm commendation from prominent vocal critics throughout the United States.

The Governor has appointed Edward J. Jones to be Commissioner of Deeds, resident at Boston, Mass. Daniel Winchester a Trial Justice for Pickens, also John W. Brown, removed. Notaries Public—E. H. McBride, of Chesterfield, Shelton L. Hall, of Port Royal, David R. Elkic, of Alston, and James Potter, of Horry County.

Jack Frazier, Stepney Seven, John Williams and Wm. Johnson, the four men who were arrested in Newberry, on suspicion of being connected with the Stoen robbery, have been discharged by Trial Justice Thomson, the evidence not being considered strong enough to hold them for trial. Several warrants were received from Newberry meantime, and they were forwarded to that town, where they will be tried for burglary, assault and battery, and for riot.

Mrs. Williams, of this State, publishes a letter to her niece, about to be married, and advises the young lady to leave the word "obey" out of the oath, for there can be no happiness in a relation of service between husband and wife. Mrs. Williams adds: "Give the best of men an inch, and they will take an ell." Our devil comments as follows: "There can be no happiness in marriage when the gray mare is the better horse. Give the best of women an inch, and she'll give you 'ell!'"

SUPREME COURT, WEDNESDAY, May 14.

The Court met at 10 A. M. Present—Chief Justice Moses and Associate Justices Wright and Willard.

Pickens et al. vs. Tapper et al. Mr. Miles concluded his argument for respondent; Mr. DeTreville for appellant, who, by leave of the Court, argued for a reversal of the decree of the late Appeal Court in the case of McPherson vs. Linnah and Gray. Mr. Miles was heard contra.

Ex parte Mary Raymond, in re Raymond ads. Thomas. Struck off.

Lockwood McCants vs. Wells. Mr. Barker for appellant; Mr. McCrady for respondent.

The Court adjourned until Thursday, 15th, 10 A. M.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, WEDNESDAY, May 14.

The Court met at 10 A. M., pursuant to adjournment, Judge Carpenter presiding.

Thos. W. Pope vs. P. F. and W. D. Frazier. Order to rescind former entry of continuance and case for trial.

Olivia McGowan vs. R. N. Lowrance and others, for recovery of real estate. Verdict for plaintiff.

C. H. Manson vs. J. M. Blakely et al., for recovery of real estate. Verdict for plaintiff.

Samuel Clark vs. Thomas Scott; appeal from Trial Justice. Appeal dismissed.

Citizens' Savings Bank of South Carolina vs. James Willie. Verdict for plaintiff.

PHOENIXIANA.

A sound judge—A musical critic.

Lip service—Tea-cups and saucers. Black friars—Colored cooks.

The Modocs deserve to be exterminated, but insult shouldn't be added to injury by publishing cross-eyed wood-cut maps of the situation.

Not content with wood, tin, crystal, silver and golden weddings, "variety weddings" have been introduced into Rhode Island on the twelfth anniversary of the marriage of the parties. The name suggests that presents of any kind are allowable.

At a spirit meeting, the other night, a gentleman requested the medium to ask what amusements were most popular in the spirit world. The reply was, "Reading obituary notices."

A noticeable difference between a bull and a locomotive is that the one goes for a man who waves a red rag, the other doesn't.

"Terpsichoreanist" is the simple word used by a newly-arrived professor of dancing to designate himself and puzzle the public.

A missing man, advertised as having a Roman nose, has been given up for lost. Such a nose can never turn up.

HOTEL ARRIVALS, May 14.

Wheeler House—A. B. Gardner, U. S. A.; J. D. Wiggin, C. W. Kellogg, G. H. Johnson, J. H. McGraw, New York; W. J. Green, Boston; F. M. Wilson, Mayesville; S. Adkins, Charleston; C. Lark, Laurens; T. Watson, Jr., Edgefield; Mrs. Jas. Hale, child and servant, W. DePass, Camden; Dr. Geo. Thomas and wife, Eugene Morehead, P. Babcock, W. H. Bailey, N. C.; George B. Anderson, Chester; Mrs. W. H. Gardner, Sumter; J. D. Pope, O. D. Melton, W. H. Clark, city; W. Alston Pringle, Charleston; W. B. Barrett, Baltimore.

Columbia Hotel.

E. P. Spier, Ky.; Edgar Cayless, city; G. M. Meminger, F. C. Rantin, Charleston; W. Dudley, S. C.; W. D. Thomas, wife and child, Va.; Donald McQueen, W. J. Sprinkle, city; G. W. Thames, N. C.

Hendrix House.

H. A. Gibson, Fairfield; C. J. Caughman, H. A. Meetez, Lexington; W. H. Anderson, Richland; S. Grose, Charlotte; J. P. Harris, Ga.; W. A. Strother and lady, Greenville.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Meeting Independent Fire Company. H. W. Parvis—Military Notice. C. F. Jackson—Leaving. Cleveland Mineral Springs. Miss Gabriele Feininger—Singing. Owners Wanted for Cattle.