

The Confederate Dead.

Under this caption, in the PHOENIX, of yesterday, we alluded to the spirit of bitterness and animosity sought to be infused into the hearts of those engaged in decorating the graves of the nation's dead, at Chicago, by the Inter-Ocean—a paper published in Chicago. We gave an extract from its columns, in which it poured out the vials of its wrath on those who could so far forget the feelings engendered by the war, as to place a sprig of evergreen on the grave of a dead Confederate soldier. But there are those who live within the precincts of the Inter-Ocean who dare rise far above its teachings; who believe that the war is over; who fought the soldier while he lived, but who honor him in his grave; those who took sides in the war, and maintained their views by marching to the front, rifle in hand, and fighting for the preservation of the Union; but who, now that the "crucial war is over," cry out with their leader, "Let us have peace." The author of the extract from the Inter-Ocean, whom we cannot believe ever faced a Confederate soldier in the field, must cover himself with the mantle of shame, when, in the face of his teachings, the Irish-Americans of Chicago—men who did their fighting in the field—do honor to the Confederate dead. We make the following extract from the report of the proceedings of the Irish-Americans of Chicago, on decoration day:

When the grave of a soldier was approached, the column halted, the name of the occupant was read by Colonel Stewart, and the companies presented arms. Occasionally, where one was needed, a bouquet was deposited. A little mound, which was pointed out as the resting place of a Confederate captain—a prisoner who died at Camp Douglas, was decorated with nothing but fresh, green grass. The spectators thought it would be passed in silence, but when abreast of it, the command, "Halt!" was heard. The usual salutation of respect having been given, several soldiers stepped from the ranks, drew from the muzzles of their muskets the bouquets intended for a comrade's grave, and generally planted them in the sod which covered the remains of the Confederate. The incident touched all who witnessed it, and proved the noble generosity of the Celtic hearts that prompted the deed.

Whitewashing the Mexicans.

Gen. Rosecrans, who has been rail-roading in Mexico for a number of years, makes the astonishing statement, that the Mexicans are "brave, generous, docile and thrifty"—much more easily led than driven, and more susceptible to and appreciative of kindness than any people in the world." If this is so, there must have been an extraordinary change in the national character within a few months. It is generally supposed that energy and thrift in a people make their impress upon a country. The greatness of the United States is plainly attributable to some of the qualities which Gen. Rosecrans ascribes to the Mexicans. Now, it is notorious that Mexico, which has a magnificent soil and climate, and every valuable endowment that nature can bestow, is an unprosperous country, behind the age, and relapsing into barbarism. If the people were thrifty, this could never be. With respect to their docility and generosity, we will make no criticism; but if bravery consists in attacking an inferior number, and running away whenever it is larger or equal, then the "greasers" are brave beyond measure. 20,000 of them surrounded Gen. Taylor's 4,000 Americans at Buena Vista, and scattered like sheep at the distribution of Capt. Bragg's grapes. A brave people would not have murdered, in cold blood, a man whom they had invited among them, as the Mexicans murdered Maximilian. We suspect Gen. Rosecrans has some axes on the Mexican grindstone, and is finding it profitable to tickle the national vanity with flattering phrases.

It is said that the Missouri editors, at their late convention, formally resolved that a man has the same right to walk into a grocery store and order a barrel of sugar or a sack of coffee, or into a law office and demand a legal opinion from its occupant, or into an undertaker's, and request a coffin, without expecting to pay for their respective wares or services, as into a newspaper office and demand the use of its brains and muscle and type, without a thought of recompense. We cannot believe that our Missouri brothers have done this thing. Why, if a fellow pays fifteen cents a week for a daily paper, doesn't he thereby become its editor and proprietor?

SURE POP.—The cake sent by Rhody Hampton to a young lady of Charleston some weeks ago, has been analyzed by Dr. Otto A. Moses, and found to contain poison. There is evidence that Rhody purchased "Sure Pop" from a druggist a few days before the cake was sent.

The new French Government develops, more and more, its military character. It does not deal in instructions, but in bulletins. It allows no interference with its privileges; or, rather, it allows no one save itself to have any privileges at all. It takes at once its stand, and its stand lends more to repression than to constitutional freedom. Hence, Rochefort is to be immediately transported to New Caledonia, which means, by the way—if all reports be true—a swift road to his death. And now Gustave Courbet is to be prosecuted for the recovery of the sum expended by the Government in the reconstruction of the Vendome column. Perhaps Courbet is the proper man for expiation; but the fact that he is to be prosecuted reveals clearly enough that the Commune has no friend in President MacMahon. The fact is, the MacMahon Government is—how much soever it may be veiled—the government of the sword. You have no right to expect a French commander, raised to the Presidency, to forget the habits of half a century. No; he carries his sword with him, and places it side by side with his pen; and the one dictates what the other writes.

STARTLING CONFESSION OF CRIME.—Last September, Mr. A. W. Drake, a farmer, living near Moamquek, Illinois, died under circumstances indicating foul play. His mother-in-law, Mrs. York, was keeping house for him at the time. A few days since, Mrs. York was taken ill at the residence in Kansas whither she had gone after the death of Mr. Drake. A physician was called in, who immediately discovered poison, and he told her she could survive but a few hours. Fearing death, she made a most startling confession—confessing to have poisoned her husband in 1855. Mrs. A. Drake, her own daughter, two children of Mr. Drake, her grand-children, the wife of E. R. Drake, formerly of this city, and, last September, Mr. A. W. Drake. She went to her son, and, in a short time, made a mixture of poison to administer to him on the first opportunity. Feeling unwell a day or two after, she went after some medicine to the cupboard, and by mistake took the fatal dose prepared for her son, which resulted in her own death. Thus passed from life by her hands a husband, two daughters, a son-in-law, two grand-children and herself, while she attempted to poison her own son, who had offered her a home for the remainder of her life.

UNITED STATES COURT—CHARLESTON, June 16.—In the District Court, it was ordered, in the case of Kerrison & Leiding vs. A. T. Stewart & Co., that Mrs. Mary B. Kerrison have one-twelfth of the property sold as dower.

Mr. G. D. Bryan, assignee of B. H. Reid, was ordered to pay over the net proceeds of the sale of mortgaged premises in his possession to G. W. Dingle, receiver.

In the Circuit Court, it was ordered, that Samuel Lord, Jr., special referee in the case of the United States against John Fraser & Co., pay to Geo. A. Frenholm \$17,651.28, in satisfaction of tax lien; also, that the referee transfer to the registry of the court the "A" bonds satisfied.

The same referee, in the case of Branch & Son vs. Reuben Tomlinson, against the City Council of Charleston, was allowed until next rule-day in November to report the value of the property of the South Carolina Railroad Company and North-eastern Railroad Company subject to taxation.

FRAUDULENTLY PACKED COTTON.—The Committee on Credits of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange have published the details of an investigation by them into a case of fraud in cotton packing, but content themselves with naming the guilty parties, without prosecuting them. The Picayune says: "The exchange publishes the names of all persons connected with the transaction, and intend to send circulars throughout the country, exposing the parties. This policy will be pursued hereafter in every case that occurs. The parties who are guilty of the frauds will be published to the world. A large amount of this fraudulently packed cotton has been received here, causing great trouble and expense to our merchants, and bringing our market into bad repute when shipped abroad." Advertisements from the country represent the crops as very grassy. The continuous rains have prevented farm work, and, unless fair weather prevails soon, great damage will be done.

HER SPRING HAT—HOW THE AVERAGE WOMAN CONSTRUCTS HER HEAD-GEAR.—A woman who is considering the matter of her spring hat is an interesting subject for contemplation. First she buys a straw frame that looks as if it had been struck by a hurricane and then set down on by an entire coroner's jury. After that, when she rides in a street car, she drinks in the details of every spring hat that outers, and learns them all by heart, and does mental sums over the cost of the ribbon, and makes up her mind to have flowers in her's like those worn by the woman in the corner, and lace like that gaily-locking creature in the middle. And when she walks down the street and studies all the hats that come along, and when a woman passes her with one on, she twists her neck around to see how it looks behind, and is disgusted to see that the woman is also dislocating her neck, to see how she trims her hat. When she arrives in front of a millinery store, she lingers until she has analyzed all the spring hats in the window, and she determines to trim hers nineteen different ways, and decides not to have flowers like the woman who sat in the corner. Then she shoots into the store and asks to "see hats," with the air of a person who has a whole female seminary to rig out with eighty-dollar head-gear. She examines every hat in the establishment, overhauls ten bushels of flowers, gets about twenty dollars' worth of work out of the saleswoman, and then says she will "look further." Then she goes home with her mind fixed on thirty-eight or nine different styles in which she wants to trim her hat. After awhile, she begins to think she ought to have a feather in it, and she passes two or three sleepless nights trying to decide whether to put one on or not. At last, she resolves she will. Then she lies awake for two more nights endeavoring to determine whether it shall be red or blue. She fixes on blue. She buys the trimming and sews it on in seventy successive positions, her mind filled with the deepest anxiety as to whether the feather should go on the right side, the left side, or on top. She puts it on the right side, but just then Mrs. Brown passes the front window with a feather on the left side of her's, and so she changes it. The next morning, Mrs. Ferguson calls, and her feather is on the right side, and then another change is made. At church, the next day, Mrs. Smith has feathers on both sides, and Mrs. Johnson has one on top. Then more sleepless nights and more painful uncertainty. At last, in utter despair, she takes the hat to a milliner and pays ten dollars to have it trimmed. When it comes home, she pronounces it "hateful," and picks it all to pieces, and broods over it, and worries and frets, and loses her appetite, and feels life to be a burden for a week or two longer, until suddenly she hits just the right thing, and becomes once more serene and happy, and puts the hat on and goes out to make millions of other women miserable, because their hats are not trimmed exactly like hers. As a wife, woman is a blessing; as a mother, she is an inestimable boon; as an organizer of spring hats, she is simply an object of compassion.

SCENE IN A SMOKING CAR.—The following amusing incident occurred recently in the smoking car of a C. G. and J. C. Railroad train, between Shelby and Cleveland. Says the Cleveland Times:

A woman with a poodle dog entered the car just prior to the departure of the train from the former point, and after depositing her dog on the seat, turned over the back of another one, so that each seat faced the other. Together, she and her canine companion thus monopolized two entire seats. Appearances seemed to indicate that the car was one exclusively for the convenience of those addicted to the use of the "weed," but of this fact she was soon apprised by the conductor, who advised her to obtain a seat in another car, informing her at the same time that the accommodations in the way of seats in the other coaches were superior to those where she was then. However, she insisted on remaining, urging that her presence would deter the occupants of the car from smoking, and she would consequently experience no discomfort from tobacco fumes. Long before the train reached this city, however, a gentleman sitting directly in front of her produced his case, and, taking therefrom a cigar, began puffing away at it in a manner which seemed peculiarly calculated to aggravate the woman back of him. In an instant strategic movement, she wrested the obnoxious cigar from his mouth and threw it out of the window, exclaiming, "If there is anything I do hate, it is tobacco smoke." The passengers who had witnessed the affair were convulsed with laughter, but the offending smoker suppressed whatever emotions may have been struggling for expression in words or action, and maintained throughout the same imperturbable gravity which had characterized him from the first. Calmly rising from his seat, he opened the window nearest him, fastening it up, and reaching over the seat-back, took that woman's poodle dog and threw it out of the window as far beyond as possible, at the same time saying, "If there is anything I do hate, it's a poodle dog!"

A FIRST-HONOR MAN.—The commencement exercises of Princeton College take place on the 25th instant. Wm. Cullen Bryant, Esq., the poet, delivering the address before the alumni. John F. Kennedy Bryan, Esq., son of Judge Geo. S. Bryan, of the United States Court, takes the first honor, and pronounces the valedictory address.

IMPORTANT TO WIDOW PENSIONERS.—The Commissioner of Pensions, in a recent order, provides that the application of a widow for the increase of pension provided by section nine, Act of March 3, 1873, will be allowed, whether the application for such increase be made before or after the date of her remarriage.

Local Items.

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

The thermometer, yesterday, reached eighty-seven degrees.

Mr. E. E. Davis has presented us with a late foreign paper.

The new City Hall continues to be worked up.

A pass book has been lost. See advertisement.

Paper collars, with a dark streak on the edge, are again becoming popular.

The new bank building, with the Mansard roof, is being pushed forward rapidly.

The water will be shut off on Plain street, East of Main, this morning, at 9 o'clock.

It's a mistaken idea that politeness don't cost anything. It costs more than some men ever had—good breeding.

Elias Burnett, convicted of Ku Kluxing in South Carolina, has been pardoned, having served thirteen of the eighteen months.

The election for Alderman of Ward No. 2, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Alderman Wilder, takes place to-day. The polls will be open from 6 A. M. to 6 P. M.

We had the pleasure of greeting Johnston Jones, Esq., of the Charlotte Observer, in our office, last night. He is buoyant in spirits and full of hope for the "London of the South."

A well-known broker has countermanded a commission given by him to a well-known sculptor for a bust of him in marble, on the grounds that he expects there may be a bust of him in cotton before long.

We have heard an entirely different version of the homicide in Edgely yesterday, from the one published in our telegraphic column, but prefer to let the telegram pass as fact until further information is received.

You can destroy mice and rats by placing an equal quantity of rye meal and unslacked lime, mixed without water, in frequented places. They will eat it, and when they drink water the lime slackens and kills them.

The first 2,000 shares of the Mechanics' and Farmers' Building and Loan Association have been taken; and, of course, the shares are now worth a nice premium, considering the short time the association has been in existence.

To-day is fixed for the meeting of the several County Auditors with the Comptroller-General, at the State House in this city, for consultation on such matters pertaining to their duties as shall directly bear upon their efficiency and correctness.

Purification should be the order of the day. Anybody desiring comfort may have their cess-pools as free from odor as their parlors, by using daily the charcoal dust rejected from locomotive smokestacks. The only expense is the hauling. A cart load will last a year or two.

Lovers of claret and Burgundy will be pleased to learn, on the authority of an eminent French chemist, that red wines now-a-days are commonly colored with rosaniline, which contains arsenic enough to cause symptoms of poisoning, if it be taken in frequent doses.

A colored man, with a drawn and cocked pistol in one hand, with the other plied a cowhide over the shoulders of another man, of the same race, yesterday, on Assembly, near Camden street. The victim was accused of using disrespectful language in reference to the family of the victor.

A chemist who dabbles in the pharmacopoeia and phrenology alike, thinks that he has discovered an essence which, applied externally, is a wonderful fertilizer of the brain. What condemns the thing utterly, however, and renders it loathsome to all pure-minded persons, is his avowal that it will enable all who use it to write dime novels by the acre.

My whole is composed of eighteen letters, and can be found at the store of John Agnew & Son:

- My 5, 8, 14, 16 is to strike.
- My 3, 9, 15, 18 are placed on door steps.
- My 1, 2, 6, 15, 16, 17 the weather is becoming.
- My 4, 6, 10, 11 is to engrave.
- My 7, 12, 13, 15 is funeral solemnities.

SCHOOL EXHIBITION.—The school-room at the corner of Gates and Taylor streets was the scene of quite a fine exhibition yesterday. The scholars, boys and girls, made short recitations, sang hymns, and otherwise gave evidence of their mental improvement, under the excellent teaching and discipline of two or three ladies connected with the Vaile Crucis Institute. The girls exhibited specimens of their useful and ornamental needle-work. The children were awarded prizes (books) for their good recitations and decorum. The scholastic term was thus brought to a close for the summer months. This school is conducted under Catholic auspices.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.—The Northern mail opens 6 30 A. M. and 3 00 P. M.; closes 8 P. M. and 11 00 A. M. Charleston day mail opens 6 15 P. M.; closes 6 A. M.; night opens 7 00 A. M.; closes 6 15 P. M. Greenville opens 6 45 P. M.; closes 6 A. M. Western opens 6 30 A. M. and 12 30 P. M.; closes 8 and 1 P. M. Wilmington opens 3 30 P. M.; closes 10 30 A. M. On Sunday the office is open from 3 to 4 P. M.

CATALOGUE.—We have received a catalogue of the officers and students in Newberry College; which has been removed from Newberry and located in Walhalla, Oconee County. Walhalla is a pleasant, healthy and growing town, situated at the terminus of the Blue Ridge Railroad, which connects with the Greenville and Columbia Railroad at Anderson. The college is under the fostering care of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of South Carolina and adjacent States.

The July Galaxy will contain an article of great interest as a reminiscence of the past, by Tharlow Weed, LaFayette made his second visit to this country about forty years after the close of the revolutionary war, in which he had taken so gallant a part. He stood, perhaps, next to Washington in the affections of our people, and was received with a degree of affection of which we can now hardly conceive. A brilliant company of our most distinguished men accompanied him on his trip from New York to Albany, which occupied about a week. Mr. Weed and one other editor represented the press of the country, and this article is a vivid description of all that occurred.

PHOENIXIANA.—After having won Lo Jack and the game, General Davis commenced erecting a scaffold to have seven-up.

High London spirit—Kiting. Fashionable ladies had a "ruff" time of it during Queen Elizabeth's reign.

Put to the proof—Every editorial. A photographer requested that his sign, "Taken from Life," should be his epitaph.

Generally "out on the fly"—The spider. If you favor curry, always curry favor with the cook.

Why is a whisper forbidden in polite society? Because it isn't aloud.

One of the most successful of burglars is light; it is always breaking in on somebody.

LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA.—We call special attention to the advertisement of the above company, which appears in another column. The friends of the company claim that it offers to the insuring public the following special advantages:

It is the only Southern or Western company that has been admitted to do business in Massachusetts. This is an endorsement of the highest authority in insurance circles.

It is the only company that is required by its charter to invest and keep invested in a State all the reserves of policies held therein. The incorporation of this feature in the charter prevents a change in this respect, which might be the case if the company agreed to do so by a simple resolution of a Board of Directors. If the present board would make no change, a change in the board might at any time effect a change in policy; and consequently a withdrawal of investments from any given State. The company, therefore, gives to each State in which it transacts its business, the advantage of a "home" company, and its widely-extended business gives to its members all the advantages of a national organization. The company lends its funds to private individuals at moderate rates of interest, and secured by mortgage of real estate worth at least two or three times the amount loaned. It in this way extends its benefits to the largest possible number, and avoids losses that might result from purchase of real estate. To the extent our citizens patronize this excellent company, will they be reciprocally benefited by a return of capital for permanent investment in our midst, and thus help to rebuild our waste places and develop our resources.

It is the only company that in its charter secures to the policy-holders in each State direct representation in the management of its affairs. Each President of a department is ex officio a member of the general Board of Directors of the company. This is well calculated to prevent the formation of a "ring" to control the affairs of the company, which is too often the case with large moneyed corporations. It guarantees in its charter, in case of lapse of a policy, a more liberal surrender-value than is allowed by any company with which we are acquainted. Last, but not least, it is the most successful company ever organized. It is now just five years old, and has accumulated \$5,000,000.

A Washington despatch states that the body of Father Anthony Grim was found in the Potomac River. He arrived there about six months ago, from the Indian country, where he had been serving as a missionary for some years past. He is believed to have committed suicide while laboring under temporary insanity. Jack Chambers is in Savannah with Hickory Jack and Lady Emma. Hickory Jack is under care of a veterinary surgeon, for catarrhal fever, with which he has been suffering for some time. The two racers will be taken to New York by the first opportunity. Marion Gates, a colored man, in the employ of Mr. Ingram, near Cheraw, was accidentally shot and instantly killed, on Tuesday evening last, by George McClain, white.

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY.—The drawing of this enterprise commences on July 8, and we are informed that tickets can be procured here, of Mr. D. Gambrell, up to the 30th June—but not after that date.

A good reputation sticks to a man like a true friend, and serves him when assailed by foes and difficulties. So it is with a good medicine. Look back upon the past; the memory of the powders, decoctions, pills, gargles, troches, which you have swallowed and the fraud practiced upon you. You will then appreciate the worth of Heintsh's Ross Cordial, for all disorders of the bowels, cholera, cholera morbus, cramps and colics.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. Agnew & Son—Home Stomach Bitters. John Mott—Pamphlet Book Lost. Richland Lodge, No. 39. Drug Store for Sale. Life Association of America.

HOTEL ARRIVALS, June 17.—Columbia Hotel.—Mrs and Miss Morgan, Richland; P S Burrall and wife, Conn; W J Sprinkle, Columbia; A Williams, Beaufort; J W O'Brien and child, Charleston; Mrs W Dukes and child, Orangeburg; G M Brain, Ark; T N Bramlett, N Y; John J Cohen, Ga; J H Rion, W R Robertson, P Rion, Winnsboro; W Johnston, N C; Master Edward Camp, Washington; Jas Van Tassel and wife, Orangeburg; J L Clark, Baltimore; J M Seigler, J H Stelling, G & C R B; J H Hauser, N C; W D Kennedy, S C.

Ross's Hotel.—John Loftin, E H McCutchan, Thomasville, N C; Wm Richardson, Miss C Richardson, Philadelphia; G E Taxbury, C H Beakard, Union; J E Steers, S C; G R Ratchford, John G Erloe, Yorkville; Joseph Grews, H H D Byron, city; J P F Camp, Spartanburg; W H Duncan, J M Smith and wife, J C Darling and wife, Barnwell; J Krueger, Charleston; W L W Riley, Orangeburg; J M Allen, J M Bunton, Greenville; J Q Cousart, Lancaster; Jas Maloney, Newberry; W H Grey, Pickens; Dr L B Johnson, Walhalla, A M Folger, Pickens.

Wheeler House.—Arthur Parker, New York; R H Hand, Charlotte; Mrs Dr E H Dowling, John O Dowling, Barnwell; James M Brawley, S C; J F Ross, Salisbury; A B Davidson and Son, Charlotte; B F Newcomer, Miss Mary L Newcomer, J Q H Smith, Jos T Little, Baltimore; B D Townsend, Society Hill; John Lunney, Darlington; J W Thompson, Wilmington; R B Bridgers, N C; O P Clayton, Philadelphia; T A M Cook, Marlboro; Chas Marsh, Wilmington; J Richte and wife, New Orleans; Miss Gibbs, Miss Davis, two children and servant, S C; W S Hardin, Baltimore; A J Post, Jersey City; Grant Wilkins, J C Nichols, Atlanta; J O Sheppard, Edgefield; J J Webb, Anderson; O Lark, Laurens; J W Hayward, Newberry.

A REINFORCEMENT DEMANDED.—When the system begins to waver under the effects of the first "heated term," it is obvious that it ought to be reinforced and sustained by wholesome stimulation. To resort to the adulterated liquors of commerce in such a crisis, as too many do, is the height of infatuated folly. All such fiery stimulants have a sting. After the first effect has passed away, that sting is felt. The reaction is terrible. The prostration of body and mind which ensues is more complete than before. But the operation of a medical tonic like Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, in which extracts of the rarest remedial herbs and roots are blended with the spirituous essence of rye, pure and unadulterated, is very different. No unpleasant reaction follows its use. It is a permanent, a perpetual invigorant, and there is no phase of debility, indigestion, biliousness, nervousness or intermittent fever which it will not speedily cure. J15431

NERVOUS DEBILITY.—A DEPRESSED, IRRITABLE STATE OF MIND; WEAK, NERVOUS, EXHAUSTED FEELING; NO ENERGY OR ANIMATION; CONFUSED HEAD, WEAK MEMORY, OFTEN WITH DEBILITATING, INVOLUNTARY DISCHARGES. The consequence of excesses, mental overwork or indiscretions. This NERVOUS DEBILITY finds a SOVEREIGN CURE IN HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC, No. 28. It tones up the system, arrests discharges, dispels the mental gloom and despondency, and rejuvenates the entire system; it is perfectly harmless and always efficient. Price \$5 for a package of five boxes and a large \$2 vial of powder, which is important in old serious cases; or \$1 per single box. Sold by ALL Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Address HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE COMPANY, No. 562 Broadway, N. Y. For sale by GEIGER & McCREON, Columbia, S. C. Ap14 1/2

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