

Poverty of the South.

The Chicago Tribune has an exhaustive account of the value of property in the South, compiled from the census of 1870. There is also a comparison made between the figures of 1860 and 1870, which has startled even the North. Many Northern and Western papers have published a summary of these facts, and all, without exception, are astonished at the magnitude of our disaster. We are glad to see, too, that the true cause of Southern decline in wealth is fastened upon the right responsibility. It is now seen that reconstruction has ruined us, and that a great national crime has been committed which years of reparation will hardly wipe away. The thinking men of the country beyond us are beginning to understand that a continuance of the policy now sapping the foundation of our industry will eventually rebound upon the East and West. They are finding out why they have not got a cheap government; why public and private faith has gone to the dogs; and why liberty is being extinguished everywhere. The following condensation of the Tribune's article will prove interesting to every reader. The problem still remains as to how long we can stand this depletion; and it seems that our unrelenting foe is beginning to calculate how long he can stand it also.

The comparison with the values of 1860, as shown by the census of that year, makes a startling showing of the impoverishment of the South within the last decade. Reducing the values for both periods to a gold basis, and deducting \$2,000,000,000 for the slaves of 1860, (which is at the valuation of \$500 each,) the value of property in thirteen Southern States, excluding Delaware, Maryland and Missouri, was \$3,993,903,629 in 1860, and in 1870, \$2,762,263,429, or an actual loss in ten years of 30 per cent. of the value of all property. In the three States, the valuation for 1870 was 74 per cent. greater for Delaware, 56 per cent. greater for Maryland, and 184 per cent. greater for Missouri than that of 1860. Counting the gain in these States, the actual loss for all the Southern States during ten years was 8 1/2 per cent. of the valuation of 1860. Estimating the value of greenbacks for 1870 at 81 cents, the depreciation of the property in the former slave-holding States, excluding the loss of the slaves, was \$413,000,000, or about \$80 in gold for every man, woman and child, white and black, now living in those States. Excluding the three States, which show large gains, the loss of the other thirteen States in ten years was \$1,231,000,000 in gold, or \$109 in gold for every man, woman and child. If we add to this the estimated value of the slave property, which was the largest and most profitable the people possessed, the depreciation amounts to \$3,230,000,000, or \$287 in gold for each person. In other words, the value of property in the Southern States is not today more than one-half what it was thirteen years ago.

Examining the property in detail has led to the same result. The value of the farms in the Southern States, as shown by the census reports, was less in currency in 1870 than it was in gold in 1860, by more than \$750,000. The loss on farm lands in thirteen of the States, on a gold basis, was \$1,092,773,161, or greater than the entire value that remains. During the ten years intervening, 2,830 miles of railroad were constructed, at a cost of \$100,000,000, which should have added proportionately to the value of farm land. But, in spite of this investment, the farm lands of the South are not worth to-day one-half of what they were worth in 1860, though the building of railroads in the country at large, during the same time, has increased the value of farms threefold. The shrinkage in the value of farms per acre confirms this estimate. In West Virginia and Virginia, it was \$2.33, or 20 per cent.; in Tennessee, \$4.10, or 30 per cent.; in Florida, \$2.23, or 40 per cent.; in North Carolina, \$2.51, or 47 per cent.; in Arkansas, \$5.32, or 56 per cent.; in Louisiana, \$13.29, or 60 per cent.; in South Carolina, \$5.63, or 66 per cent.; and so on. The depreciation in the valuation of farm implements in the same time was from \$89,846,009, in gold, in 1860, to \$55,821,280, in currency, in 1870, or a loss of more than one-half. The decrease in the value of stocks and crops that were raised in 1860 and 1870 was in the same proportion.

The figures, though sufficiently startling in themselves, do not represent the loss by prevention of natural increase, which it is proper to consider. The gain in wealth in New York was 185 per cent. in gold values; in Iowa, 135; in Missouri, 134; in Pennsylvania, 117; in Michigan, 126; in California, 148. The average gain in all the States, except the thirteen Southern States under consideration, was 111 per cent. in the ten years. At this ratio, the wealth of these Southern States would have been increased by \$4,000,000,000, instead of being diminished by \$1,200,000,000. The difference to the country, therefore, by the impoverishment of the Southern States, is represented by more than \$5,000,000,000, or considerably more than our national debt.

Because a man worth 600,000 took a fancy to and married a barefooted Indiana girl, the rest of the Hoosier maidens prowl around the country with mud slapping up between their toes, looking for well-dressed strangers.

The prospect of reforming any political abuse under the present Administration is not encouraging. There are whisperings abroad that revelations in connection with the bonds, grants and contracts of the Northern and Southern Pacific and Sioux City and Pacific Railroads will be made next session, which will eclipse the Credit Mobilier swindle in magnitude. The reader naturally asks what good the disclosure of frauds will do when Bingham and others who were steeped in the Credit Mobilier pool are pets of the Administration and are rewarded with fat foreign missions? The people need not deceive themselves as to the purpose and object of the leading members of the Administration ring. They have not the slightest intention of ever reforming the abuses which they devised for the purpose of filling their own pockets. Cameron, Butler and the rest of the worthies who drink wine at the White House table have got a good thing of it financially, and they laugh heartily at the simplicity of the resolution-writers in the West, who adopt rapid declarations against Government swindles by acclamation. The President looks as grave as a sphynx, and puffs his cigar. Cameron chuckles and claps his hands, and old Ben. leers at the verdant people with his cock-eye, as much as to say, "no matter how you spice the resolutions, provided you re-elect us." The mountain of debt rises steadily everywhere under Administration patronage. That of the little District of Columbia is increased from nearly nothing to some \$25,000,000, and the same result follows in every Southern State where Radicalism has the power. A perplexing discrepancy has been discovered in the official statement published of the amount of gold in the Treasury on June 30, 1873. It appears that on that date the Secretary's report of the condition of the national finances represented the amount of gold on hand as \$87,558,402. It has leaked out that the actual amount was but \$71,409,230, making a deficit of \$10,407,442. This discovery has created considerable excitement in financial and official circles. There are but four persons in the department who are allowed to know what the actual amount of coin on hand is. An investigation is now making to discover how this secret got out.

A SUGGESTION FOR THE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

A Washington correspondent of the New York Herald says: An enthusiastic friend of the American Centennial Celebration, writing to a gentleman prominent in official circles, suggests at precisely 12 o'clock, noon, on the Fourth of July, 1876, (Washington time,) that all the guns, the bells, locomotive and other land whistles, the trumpets, the drums, the organs and other musical instruments, with the tens of millions of singing voices of our great land, burst forth in sounds of joy and praise; that all the telegraph lines shall be silent at the command of the United States Government, from a quarter to 12 to a quarter past 12 P. M., and then that the great battery at Washington send the electric flash and click over the vast iron maze to every city and town and village of our own land, and even to Europe, Asia, Africa and the isles of the sea, as far as the lines can be at that moment secured, and at this signal instantly that the cannon thunder forth the death-knell of oppression; that all the mighty steam whistles proclaim the grand march of civilization amid the Western wilds and the isles of the sea, as well as the cities and the fertile plains, and bid the slumbering millions of heathendom awake and join the happy nations in singing that sublime invocation to praise: 'Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,' &c.

That would be 11 o'clock at St. Paul; 9 o'clock at Sacramento City; 10:30 at Austin, Texas; 10:40 at Galveston; 12:30 at Augusta, Maine; and so on. It would be a ridiculous sort of "noon." It would be a "high old noon"—not a "high noon."

The City Water.

MAYOR'S OFFICE. COLUMBIA, S. C., August 13, 1873. The Board of Health having passed the following resolution at their last meeting, and in accordance with said resolution, I hereby request the citizens to be as economical as possible in the use of the spring water proposed to be supplied by Col. S. A. Pearce, agent of the Columbia Water Power Company, for the use of our citizens.

JOHN ALEXANDER, Mayor. OFFICE OF BOARD OF HEALTH, COLUMBIA, S. C., August 8, 1873. To the Honorable the Mayor and Aldermen of the city of Columbia—GENTLEMEN: At a meeting of the Board of Health, held on the 15th, the following resolution was adopted, and the Clerk of the Board instructed to furnish you with a copy: Resolved, That the Mayor and City Council be requested to enjoin upon and require of the citizens economy in the use of the pure spring water, which we confidently expect to soon again enjoy; and that the police be required to give careful attention to the city ordinance on the subject.

I am, respectfully, THOS. P. WALKER, Clerk of Board.

Phenak European Correspondence.

LONDON, July 27. London, any one would naturally expect to find very crowded; but throughout the whole city are scattered parks and public squares, which perfume the air and add greatly to the city's attraction. Large sums are voted annually for their maintenance. The residue from the actual expenses, which is sometimes more than half, is given to the Lord of the Park for his support. The largest park in London is Hyde Park. It is exclusively the drive of the nobility and the fashionables. Every coach which drives there must be in full livery; no licensed carriage is allowed. There are other parks, as St. James, which is the resort of the lower class. Here you can see everybody, from the sight-seer to the Gypsy.

The Bank of England, of which every one has heard, is an old granite building, occupying about four or five acres, in the very heart of the old city. It has no windows facing the street; the light is furnished through a few openings upon the court-yard. This is for protection against those riots which, though few, are so terrible. It is guarded all the time, and no one is allowed to enter without a passport from one of the directors. Opposite the bank, is the London Exchange. It is not so true as the one at Liverpool, but, of course, more frequented. Facing both the Exchange and the bank, is the Mansion House, the residence of the Lord Mayor. It is a gloomy-looking old house, and would be better suited for a prison than a home. The Lord Mayor is compelled to live there, but he manages to drive off the "blues" in winter, by balls and banquets, and in the summer, by leaving it. His salary is about \$50,000 a year, his expenses nearer \$100,000. But it is one of the chief requisites of a candidate, that he should be rich enough to sustain the dignity of his office. The election comes off annually, and generally the oldest alderman is chosen. If he has been free with his money during his term of office, and has entertained well, the Queen makes him a peer of the United Kingdom. The wall which once surrounded the city proper, has now disappeared, all except the old gate. Even now, when the Queen wishes to visit London, she has to wait without until the Lord Mayor comes to give her the keys of the city. The gate is unlocked and she passes on, after returning them. This, of course, is only keeping up old forms, as the gate stands open at all other times. Monarchy is dying out so fast here, that the nobility have to keep up these old customs, to remind the people that they are not yet a republic.

Not far from here is the Old Bailey and Newgate Prison. The walls are forty or fifty feet high, and seemingly to the eye, they are as strong now as when they were built. The old city is devoted entirely to business; nearly all the fashionables live up town, or what is called West City. The streets are always crowded with hacks, cabs or drays; yet the police are so efficient that but few accidents ever occur. One of the finest improvements of the present day is the Victoria Embankment. Not long back, the left bank of the Thames was a mud bank, where the tide left the filth of the city. Now, they have built there a magnificent granite wall, lighted up by hundreds of gas-jets. The ground behind it has been laid out in parks, ornamented with flower-beds and shrubbery. The people are very proud of it, and they have every reason to be so. The river is spanned by numerous bridges, which connect the two parts of London. The bridges are paved the same as the streets. The Waterloo is said to be the finest stone bridge in the world, and the Blackfriars the finest iron one. Tug boats ply up and down the river every five minutes, and will take you to any part of the city for a penny. This is one of the best ways to get a bird's-eye view of London. As you pass up the river, you see the Tower, St. Paul's, Houses of Parliament and Westminster Abbey. Charing Cross Hotel is situated on the river. It is the handsomest hotel in London, and next to the Langham, the most fashionable. The hotel has created a fine monument in front of it to the memory of Queen Anne. It is near 100 feet high, and decorated all over with carvings and statues. The hotels here are not as fine as ours. In some of them, they charge you for ice water. I have been to Saratoga, Niagara, Cape May and nearly all the watering places in America, and have heard the people complaining against the custom of forcing waiters; but London surpasses them all. The waiters will not do the least thing, without expecting a fee. The habit has become so general, that in some cafes the servants pay the proprietors to let them wait on the guests. An American company has bought the London Colosseum, and will soon build a regular American hotel. They even promise to import American servants. The other hotels are becoming anxious, and I understand, are trying to buy them out.

By Charing Cross is Trafalgar Square—so named from the battle won by Lord Nelson, whose statue is placed upon a base, between 100 and 200 feet high. At the foot of the base, rest four large bronze lions, said to be the finest bronze casting in Europe. They cost \$2,000,000 in gold. London is filled with equestrian statues, of which the one of George I. in Grosvenor, is the finest. The Zoological Gardens are very picturesque in themselves, and are well stocked with the finest specimens of every class of animals. As a friend expressed it, "they contain every animal God ever made and a few more." Their greatest curiosity is a chimpanzee, or the wild man of the wood. It has a striking resemblance to the human being; its hands and feet are exactly the same, even to the finger-nails. It seemed very intelligent; answered questions asked it by the keeper with the motion of its head, and although it denied believing in Darwin's theory, it would

have been the best proof Darwin could have brought forward in support of his theory. They have also three or four hippopotami, the only living specimens, I believe, in Europe. The other animals were all large and fine, but such as we have seen from time to time in circuses. The theatres of London are very poor; the acting worse. The finest in every respect, both as to the house and the scenery, is the Alhambra. It is between a first class and a variety theatre—such as Niblo's Garden, New York. They sell you a programme and charge you a shilling to take care of your bonnet or hat, while you are in the theatre. Ladies, as well as gentlemen, are obliged to take off their hats in the house. Crystal Palace is about ten miles out of the city, and is one of the finest buildings here. As one of the London papers expresses it, "were London blotted out from the face of the earth, leaving nothing behind it but this fairy-like structure, a journey to it alone would well repay the visitor. Like the fabled castles of the air, the visitor, on approaching it by the railway, seems to be moving in dream-land, or realizing the childish reminiscences of fairy-land." Situated on a lofty eminence, commanding a most extensive view of the adjacent country and the city, Crystal Palace is alike a monument to the enterprise and the taste of the people who erected it. The building, constructed entirely of glass and iron, is about 1,600 feet long. The park and gardens cover an area of 200 acres, in the highest state of cultivation; the terraces, balustrades, steps, etc., are of the most finished and durable character. The fountains are the finest in the world, the principal jets rising 200 feet in the air, and the 12,000 minor jets form a combination that is beyond description. 6,900,000 gallons of water are consumed on a *fat day* by this myriad of fountains, cascades and waterfalls. The fine art court, on the main floor, shows the various stages of architecture from the earliest to modern times, and more delightful way of spending a day, strolling through these halls, cannot be found in London. They have recently added an aquarium, second to none in England, except the one at Brighton. Operas, concerts, acrobatic feats are given every day. The evening I went, they exhibited the fireworks intended for the Shah of Persia, and which were postponed on account of the rain. "ALPHA."

COLORED COMMUNE IN SOUTH CAROLINA.—An article printed elsewhere gives a highly interesting account of the communal system in operation in the low country of South Carolina. The colored people there, by clubbing together, have bought tracts of land which they cultivate successfully, under regulations which allow each laborer to work in his own way, provided that he does not interfere with the welfare of the commune, or violate its laws, which appear to be directed to the encouragement of industry and thrift, and the avoidance of litigation. This practical co-operation in industrial matters is an encouraging sign. The negroes are children in their knowledge of economic laws, and much of the experience of other peoples is to them a sealed book. It is natural to expect that they will try experiments which have failed elsewhere, and that, in their crude condition, they will adopt systems which are incompatible with a high order of social development, but it is pleasant to see them working together, as is done in Colleton, and it is clearly the duty, as it is the interest, of their white neighbors, to give them all the aid and encouragement in their power. For her agricultural progress, South Carolina relies on the negroes. Without them, the whites can do nothing. No opportunity should be lost of instructing and improving them, and we should be glad to see some effort made to diffuse amongst them an acquaintance with the fundamental economic laws, and with the latest and most approved modifications in the theory and practice of agriculture. The negroes are voters as well as laborers, and the same self-reliance and self-control which will enable them to support their families in comfort, will teach them to select good men to control the destinies of the State. [Charleston News.]

DEATH OF MR. JOHN HEART.—This gentleman, who was well known in this city in former years, as connected with the Charleston Mercury, died lately on board the steamship Charleston, on her passage from this city to New York, and was buried on Staten Island. Mr. Heart was a native of Pennsylvania, and by trade a printer, but removed when young to Washington City, where he was employed first as a compositor, and afterwards as reporter and editor. About 1845, he came to Charleston, and was associated for some time with Colonel John E. Carew in the conduct of the Mercury, and after the retirement of Colonel Carew, he became associated with Mr. W. R. Taber, and later with Colonel R. B. Rhett, Jr., and continued his connection with that prominent journal until 1855, when, having received the appointment of Superintendent of Public Printing, he returned to Washington. During the war, Mr. Heart served as special agent of the Confederate Post Office Department. Since 1865, he has been engaged in journalism in Memphis; was Private Secretary to Governor Scott, in Columbia, and more recently, has been an employee of the Government Printing Office, at Washington. During his recent visit to Charleston, the terribly shattered condition of his health was a subject of sad and general comment among his friends. His age was about sixty-five. [Charleston News.]

Mrs. M. A. Chewning, a respectable citizen of Clarendon, died in Clarendon, on the 7th, suddenly, from an attack of paralysis.

CITY MATTERS.—Subscribe for the Phoenix—don't depend on borrowing. A mild stomachic, this hot weather, may prevent the stomach-ache from taking on the color of the cholera. Mr. N. A. Stedman, Jr., is once more connected with the editorial department of the Marion Star. The title of the Sumter News has been changed to the True Southron. It cuts right and left. The following is the range of the thermometer at the Wheeler House, yesterday: 5 A. M., 76; 9 A. M., 76 1/2; 10 A. M., 77; 12 M., 80; 3 P. M., 77; 7 P. M., 77. Tax-payers who have not yet made their returns to Auditor Solomon, should do so at once, as the books will positively be closed on Wednesday next, August 20. For a dull season, the Wilmington, Columbia and Augusta Railroad Company have little cause for complaint as to business. On Tuesday, the officials at this point handled sixty loaded freight cars. A young man who knows all about it, states that his experience has taught him that a flirt is a fool, who delights in fooling fools, and the fool who is fooled by such a fool, is the foolishest kind of a fool. He's been fooled badly, we should judge. The engineer of the train which met with the accident on the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad, on Sunday last, has been discharged from the employ of the company. His excuse as to fast running, with which he is charged, was that it was only his second trip, and he was not fully posted. During the severe storm of Tuesday night, several drain bridges were floated off, awnings were destroyed and innumerable leaks made their appearance in buildings to leaks before unknown. Yesterday, the storm was renewed about 1 o'clock, and for an hour it rained, thunder and lightened fearfully. In connection with the numbering the streets, as ordered by the City Council, we would suggest an amendment to the ordinance—that the numbers be placed 2 1/2 in. apart, instead of 30 in., as now provided for. This would cause them to run even, and thereby avoid confusion, as the frontage of each square is 416 ft. 8 in. SINGULAR FREAK OF LIGHTNING.—During the storm, yesterday afternoon, the lightning struck a telegraph pole in front of Mr. C. R. Franklin's restaurant, on Gervais street; from there it glanced to and down the chimney of the kitchen, upset Mrs. Franklin, the cook and a help; also, Mr. Franklin and Mr. McGinniss; partially stunned two horses in the stable adjacent, and killed a dog under the house—the heart and lights being blood-shot. Several of the parties shocked did not recover from the effects for an hour or two; while one of the horses seemed disposed to step high during the whole of the afternoon. Blue flames flashed about the stove for several seconds. Taken all in all, it was a wonderful flash. An ex-butcher, who was present, asserts that he will never again utter an oath—he was frightened. PERNIXIANA.—A healthy man who consents to live upon others, doesn't deserve to live at all. By the side of a regular drama, the convicted criminal looms up as an angel. It goes against the grain to call a chiropodist a corn dealer and a disciple of Bunyan. "Notes from the watering-places"—Bills payable for board. The hardest agricultural work on a farm—Raising a mortgage. The new fawn-colored fabrics are somewhat expensive. But Dora Della expected that. She knows that fawn is a little dear. People are inclined to associate a lofty tumbler with General Grant, because he does so much summer-setting around Long Branch. Marshal MacMahon's family motto, "J'y suis; j'y restera!" shows that he means to stay where he is; but, after all, his main stay is the army. Ben. Butler is made up of contradictions. We expect to hear of him next at a camp-meeting, leading the brothers in the hymn, "I love to steal," &c. The Jews are rising at the bar in London. Judah Benjamin, late of the Confederacy, has got into quite a practice. Well, he is posted up, at least, in Jewish prudence. It has been suggested that if General Grant should be elected President for life, it would be the death of him, and that would put an end to the precedent. General Butler is playing his cards for the Governorship of Massachusetts very adroitly. He knows more about cards than all the other candidates put together. He wasn't in the army for nothing. No, not by a good deal! Nor in Congress.

It is believed that the fate of Colonel C. C. Tew has at last been discovered. Captain J. B. Bean, of the 15th United States Infantry, who recently arrived in Charleston, has in his possession a silver cup, the inscription upon which shows that it was a present to Colonel C. C. Tew, of Christ Church Parish, who commanded a North Carolina regiment during the Confederate war. The Captain states that he obtained the cup from a soldier who took it from the saddle of Colonel Tew's horse, at the battle of Antietam, (or Sharpsburg,) and who states that the rider was killed in that engagement and buried on the field near the spot where he fell. Captain Bean desires to give the cup to the representatives of Colonel Tew, if they will call for it.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. Nathan & Peixotto—Dishes. S. A. Pearce—\$25 Reward. T. L. Stark—A Card.

HOTEL ARRIVALS, August 13.—Wheeler House—F B Orchard, city; H G Wright, Augusta; J T Ewert, Ala; M H Marey, Conn; R B Hilton and wife, Fla; Mrs Moore and child, Washington; Miss C T Gibbs, J S Browning, Charleston; R S Spaulding, G F Cotter, B G Forbes, Ga; M H Carlisle, Miss; W L Depass, S H Blodgett, Camden; Miss M A Quirk, Ohio; T S Clarkson, N C; Jas W Hayward, Newberry; Miss F T Irby, Laurens.

Hendrix House—A B Titman, Augusta; J M Wooten, A G Wooten, Fairfield; G W Ogletree, Ga; J Gillfillin, J J Taylor, Dr M S Hancock, Charleston; M Cooper, St Louis; L P Mitchell, J B Patrick, Blackstock.

Columbia Hotel—W E D Bell, N Y; M Solnaring, N Y; M A Wilson, Abbeville; J W Gray, Greenville; D L Turner, Edgefield; J C Crosswell and wife, Chester; E D Robinson, Miss J H Adger, Miss S E Adger, Charleston; W H McFarland, W C & A R R; W C Boylston, Md; H L Wolfe, S C R R; C M Smith, F Murphy, Charleston; G W Thames, N C; C H Schwartz, Horry; J W Fisher, N C.

PUTTING DOWN REBELLION.—When the stomach rebels against food and obstinately refuses to digest sufficient aliment to keep the body well nourished, it can only be compelled to resume its natural duties by a wholesome tonic. The powerful alkaloids so often administered for this purpose are not wholesome. They are, for the most part, deadly poisons, and ever when taken in very small quantities, react violently upon the nervous system. Not so Satter's Stomach Bitters. This salutary combination of vegetable juices, embracing the finest invigorants and alteratives which the botanical kingdom affords, operates mildly, steadily and beneficially upon the digestive, secretory and discharging organs. In dyspepsia, bilious affections, nervous complaints, periodic fevers, chronic constipation, bodily weakness, mental depression, languor, sleeplessness and the various disabilities incident to old age and premature decay, its effects are so wonderful that to be comprehended they must be witnessed or experienced. A S

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 val 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 & McCREAGAN, Columbia, S. C. April 11/73

THE LORD GORDON DIFFICULTY.—The Minnesota newspapers exhibit a warlike spirit at the imprisonment of their fellow-citizens who went to Fort Gary, in the British possessions, in quest of the fraudulent Lord Gordon. Some of them call for the organization of volunteers to release their friends. But the Washington Chronicle, of the 7th inst., announces that the Cabinet has discussed the Fort Gary complication, and adopted a policy to be pursued. The Government will not interfere, unless interference becomes absolutely necessary by reason of the excitement in Minnesota. "The Government will then come to the front," says the Chronicle, "and exact the justice from the British authorities which, up to this time, they have withheld," regarding the "imprisonment of our officers as eminently illegal." The Chronicle is generally considered as a sort of official organ, and its announcement of the Government's purpose at this time is significant.

The British seem likely to lose their eminent respectability in the matter of dress, Dr. Kennealy having been permitted to address the court without his wig, and now an artillery officer having come out best in a trial for appearing in one of the stalls at the Princess Theatre without a white neck-tie. He was arraigned on the charge of disorderly conduct, and acquitted by the Judge, who expressed surprise that the charge had been made at all.

Mr. E. M. Treth, of the firm of John H. Taylor & Co., (Phoenix Iron Works,) died in Charleston on the 11th.