

Friday Morning, Nov. 6, 1874.

"Optics sharp it takes, I ween, To see what is not to be seen!"

The *Union-Herald* has a funny way of viewing the elections elsewhere. It professes to be not at all discouraged by them. Republicans have been defeated by Democrats, it admits, but denies that it was because of their Republicanism. Mischievous personal and local questions, most unexpectedly thrust themselves into the canvass in every State, and decided it in favor of the Democratic candidates, who simultaneously and of malice prepense everywhere became the winning men on these questions. Something or other, some unexplained instinct, some mysterious power working amongst them, put them all, from Boston to New Orleans, upon a line of policy, as regards local and personal questions, that swept them right into the places of Republicans. The sagacity, principle, luck or instinct which so benefited Democrats in securing positions, were entirely wanting to the Republicans in retaining them. This is an original way of accounting for what is so saddening to the Radical heart all over this country, and about as logical as the arguments to prove the moon made of green cheese. It hits Republicanism a back-handed lick, too, which would make it exclaim, if it had a voice or any life left, "Save me from my friends." As, however, it is the sort of spurious Republicanism, otherwise known as Radicalism, flanked on either side by corruption and malignity, which has given Beast Butler and such the power to establish satrapies in the South, and disgrace the whole country, we shall not say anything in its defence. It is funny, again, to read in our luminous cotemporary, that now the fat's in the fire, those who refused to support Republican candidates in the canvass just passed, will be good boys again, and not do so any more. Having settled all the local and personal questions by electing Democrats, they are expected to be vigorously Republican, or, to put it mildly, go back to the old vomit.

We must also correct another mistake of the *Union-Herald*. In endeavoring to show that Republicanism, as it calls it, is not hurt, it has ventured to say that a Republican has defeated Butler, of Massachusetts, and so "Republicanism loses nothing by his defeat." We read the despatches differently: "In the 6th District, Thompson, Democrat, beats Butler by at least 1,500." It is too soon to herald that Thompson, having gone out as a Democrat and defeated the Beast on those pestiferous local and personal issues, has got himself back as a Republican, to labor for the party success, provided always there be no more such deranging issues presented. That dodge won't do.

Going Back on the Beast.

Another point on the *Union-Herald*, and we will retire. It says of Butler: "He was opposed on the ground of his alleged corrupt professional practices, of his alleged connection with corrupt official action, and of his alleged support of corrupt legislation; and he was defeated."

Were these, too, local and personal questions? Corrupt as this bear-eyed fellow is, insolent as an imp of the devil, bating, as he does, everything that smacks of virtue, decency and integrity, despising and seeking to trample down the Southern people, because of their honor and character, which scorn him and all his devices and cruelties, the *Union-Herald* thought him, a few weeks ago, the pink of perfection, and the man whose ferocity would effectually tame the people of New Orleans. We are glad now that he is fallen in Massachusetts, and disgraced, so that the eyes of even the *Union-Herald* have been opened and discovered him to be a filthy bird.

"This uncontrollable desire for a change of some kind, it matters not what that change might be, has done the work."

So sings the *Union* upon the "surprise" of the Northern elections. It says nothing of those in Virginia, Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama and Louisiana. They are equally surprising, we should think. The problem to which the *Union* ought to devote its semi-occasional labors to elucidate, is what makes, in this particular matter, the desire for change so "uncontrollable?" Corruption, venality, bitterness, imbecility among the Radicals are the words whose meaning the *Union* should study and apply. The enigma of these elections, like the enigma of our fraudulent debt, can easily be explained by those who have no interested motives to mystify it.

RESULT OF THE ELECTIONS.—The

wakening of the people to the realities of the political situation, given by the October elections, seems to have been of the most rousing character, especially in several of the States which have been considered strongholds of the Republicans. The most notable triumph of the Democracy, perhaps, is in Massachusetts, where seven of eleven members of Congress have been chosen by that party, the present delegation being entirely Republican. Among the warriors placed *hors du combat* in this contest, is the redoubtable General Benj. F. Butler. Next comes the Democratic victory in New York, resulting in the political "shooting on the spot" of the no less famous General John A. Dix. Louisiana astonishes herself by the mightiness of her peaceful victory over the bayonets and bullets of Federal power and State usurpations, and elects to Congress five out of the six (hitherto Republican) delegates. Tennessee gives 25,000 Democratic majority. From other States there is likewise a general current of sentiment exhibited against the dominant power.

Large numbers of colored men in Louisiana, Alabama, and elsewhere, voted the Conservative ticket openly. Marshal Paillard gave anticipation of defeat in Louisiana, when he sent despatches to Washington from New Orleans, complaining that "intimidation" had heavily reduced the Republican vote, in the very face of the fact that he has had the army and navy at his back for more than a month past to prevent just such a result—to use them, on the contrary, to intimidate the Conservatives.

"We feel very much as if we had been kicked all the way from Boston to New Orleans."—*Union*.

Do "we," indeed? If "we" like the feeling, "we" can be accommodated with kicking all the way back from New Orleans to Boston.

THE COLUMBIA SEMINARY.—The Rev. J. O. Lindsay writes an interesting letter to the *Associate Reformed Presbyterian*, in which he gives a summary of the arguments for and against the overture of the Charleston Presbytery, asking the transfer of the Seminary to the Synods of South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama, who had it originally in charge. He says: "The vote was taken after a three days excited discussion, and resulted in fifteen for the overture and fifty-nine against it. The opposition to the Seminary mustered its full strength. It was led by the eloquence of Dr. Girardeau, who is highly appreciated and profoundly respected throughout our whole State, combined with Dr. Wilson's great personal influence, who made a longer and more animated speech than we ever heard from him on the subject of Foreign Missions; and yet with all this advantage it failed, and failed most ignominiously. The brethren were greatly mortified at their defeat. We are heartily sorry for them—their mortification, not their defeat. The Synod resolved to contribute, as in times past, to the support of the Seminary. And we have no doubt that all this opposition will result in good to this school for the prophets."

SUDDEN DEATH.—We are pained to record the death of Mr. William Moorhead, which sad event occurred at his residence near Concord Church on Saturday morning last, after an illness of only a few moments. The deceased had always been in good health, and had attended the Fair on Thursday and Friday. On Friday night, he retired to bed feeling as well as usual, and nothing was apprehended until about day break on Saturday morning, when his son noticed that his father was about to fall out of the bed, and he ran and caught him before he fell, and moved him back farther. He then alarmed the family, but before they reached him he had expired. The cause of his death was disease of the heart. At the time of his death, he was in his fiftieth year.

[*Anderson Intelligencer*.]

THE EPISCOPAL RITUAL.—The canon of ritual which was amended and so reported by the conference committee in the General Episcopal Convention, Saturday, and which has been agreed to by both houses, is practically the same canon as originally reported, with the exception that the first two specifications are stricken out. These omitted specifications forbid the use of incense or crucifixes during the celebration of the holy communion. Many members stated that, however much they might disapprove the use of incense or crucifixes, they could not vote for a canon declaring that they symbolized false doctrine.

NO COURT.—On Monday last, Court was called according to the formalities, and immediately after adjourned in the same style. Judge Carpenter is sick in Columbia. We shall have no Court now until March, if then. The lawyers will have to suspend payment. South Carolina is undoubtedly in a most accursed state of confusion, irregularity and uncertainty.

[*Edgefield Advertiser*.]

Not a drop of rain has fallen in the lower peninsular Counties of Virginia for over a month, and vegetation is suffering in consequence.

THE ELECTION.—The election on

Tuesday, brought out the largest vote through the County that has ever been polled. White and colored came out to a man. There was heavy electioneering all along the line, and a great deal of party spirit manifested. In Winnsboro, 1,290 votes were polled, about 350 by the whites. The voting progressed quietly until about midday, when a crowd of several hundred colored men in the street before the court house began jeering at Wade Motley for voting for Green, and finally began pulling him about. They were ordered to desist, and failing to do so, Mr. F. C. Gerig, Jr., who was acting constable, went in to the rescue. A row seemed eminent, when several gentlemen got into the crowd to maintain order, and had nearly succeeded in doing so, when Jim Milligan, colored, struck Mr. Gerig, and was immediately shot by some person on the sidewalk. Several other shots were fired, slightly wounding Alfred Smith and Barrel Fair, and the crowd scattered. Many colored men ran towards the garrison for aid, but received none. In the meantime the disturbances had been quelled by the efforts of the prominent citizens. Thus ended what might have been a serious riot. Milligan is seriously but not mortally wounded. Had the colored people not interfered with Wade for voting for whom he pleased, this unfortunate occurrence would never have happened. The official count was finished at 11 P. M., and showed a majority of 368 for Chamberlain and 375 for Wallace. It is said that every white man in No. 12 cast his vote on Tuesday, and No. 12 claims the banner. Ridgeway polled about 200 white votes, a large gain. The regular ticket received only 114 majority. Bravo for Ridgeway. Doko was near a stand off, about 130 on each side. Youngsville gives 225, Horeb 145 and Monticello 200 Radical majority.

[*Winnsboro News*.]

ELECTION RETURNS.—We are unable to give a complete return of the election on Tuesday last, as many of the precincts are not yet heard from. Below will be found an aggregate statement of the vote each candidate received at the following precincts, to wit: Anderson Court House, Millford's, Ball's Mill, Sandy Springs, Fork, Greenwood, Centreville, Belton, Dark Corner, Craytonville, Willford's Store and Williamston. It will be seen that the majority for Green is 583 in this County, which will be increased considerably by the returns from other precincts, and may be safely estimated at not less than 700 in this County. McGowan's majority over Hoge is now 797, and will be increased to 900. The figures indicate the successful candidates, without further recapitulation:

For Governor—John T. Green, 1,906; D. H. Chamberlain, 1,323. For Lieutenant-Governor—M. R. Delany, 1,581; R. H. Gleaves, 1,192. For Congress—Samuel McGowan, 2,011; S. L. Hoge, 1,214. For the Senate—John R. Cochran, 1,926; John B. Moore, 1,241. For House of Representatives—H. R. Vandiver, 1,599; James L. Orr, 1,579; R. W. Simpson, 1,052.

The precincts not included in the above count are Brushy Creek, Calhoun, Bethany, Holland's Store, Pendleton, Honea Path and Long's Shop. It is thought probable that the fence law has been carried by a small majority.—*Anderson Intelligencer*.

HOMICIDE.—On Friday evening last, as Mr. Wm. Martin and Stephen Chastain, Jr., were on their way home from this place, the latter, after coming to the road that turned in the direction of his house, volunteered to go home with Martin, as he was somewhat under the influence of liquor. They proceeded on together quietly, until near the residence of Mr. McLesky, when Martin dropped his hat in the road and began looking for it. After finding it, he drew his pistol, and said to Chastain: "You called me a d—n liar, and I am going to shoot you." Chastain said to him: "Bill, put up your pistol." Martin then fired, the ball striking Chastain in the left breast, and passing through the upper lobe of the left lung and lodging. Chastain then fell, and Martin fled. He died on Monday at 1 o'clock P. M. Martin is still at large, but his arrest will soon be made.—*Anderson Intelligencer*.

THE ELECTION.—The election in this County passed off very quietly, and without any undue excitement by either political party. The total vote is 4,679, being 373 votes larger than the vote of 1870, which was 4,306, and is 907 votes larger than the vote of 1872, which was 3,772. Since the election of 1872, according to the returns before us, the whites have gained 412 in numbers, and the blacks 495. According to the returns, Chamberlain's majority is 513, and the majority of Wallace over Kershaw is 575. The Republican nominations for the Legislature and County officers are elected.—*Yorkville Enquirer*.

BARN-BURNING ON SALUDA.—The barn on the Big Creek plantation of Mr. W. P. Butler was destroyed by fire on Thursday night last, and with it Mr. George Berry's entire crop of corn, fodder, oats, &c., besides a good deal of fodder belonging to several freedmen. Mr. Berry is a poor man, and a worthy one, with five small children. His loss, estimated at \$600, falls upon him very severely. The barn was fired at midnight by unknown parties. Negroes are suspected.

[*Edgefield Advertiser*.]

The election at Chester precinct passed off quietly. Chamberlain's majority is 245; Wallace's 240. In the County, the Republicans "voted the ticket" in the usual sheep-herd style.

A SMUGGLER'S NARRATIVE.—"We

shall be, my dear madam," said I to a fellow passenger in the Dieppe boat, taking out my watch, but keeping my eye steadily upon her, "we shall be in less than ten minutes at the Custom House." A spasm—a flicker from the guilt within—glanced from her countenance.

"You look very good natured, sir," stammered she.

I bowed, and looked considerably more so to invite her confidence.

"If I was to tell you a secret, which is too much for me to keep myself, oh! would you keep it inviolable?"

"I know it, my dear madam; I know it already," said I, smiling; "it is lace; is it not?"

She uttered a little shriek, and—yes, she had got it there among the cushions. She thought it had been sticking out, you see, unknown to her.

"Oh, sir," cried she, "it is only ten pounds a month; please to forgive me, and I'll never do it again. As it is, I think I shall expire."

"My dear madam," replied I, sternly, but kindly, "here is the pier, and the officer has fixed his eye upon us. I must do my duty."

I rushed up the ladder like a lamp-lighter. I pointed out the woman to a legitimate authority. I accompanied her upon her way in custody to the searching-house. I did not see her searched, but I saw what was found upon her, and I saw her fined and dismissed with ignominy. Then, having given up my emoluments as informer to the subordinate officials, I hurried off in search of the betrayed woman to her hotel. I gave her lace twice the value of that she lost, paid her fine and explained.

"You, madame, had £10 worth of smuggled goods about your person; I had nearly fifty times that amount. I turned informer, madame, let me convince you, for the sake of both of us. You have too expressive a countenance, believe me, and the officer would have found you out at all events, even as I did myself. Are you satisfied, my dear madam? If you still feel aggrieved by me in any way, pray take more lace; here is lots of it."

When I finished my explanation the lady seemed perfectly satisfied with my little stroke of diplomacy, though she would have doubtless preferred a little less prominent part in it.

SERIOUS RIOT.—SEVERAL KILLED AND MANY WOUNDED.—The election at Enfield, Ala., progressed peacefully until 12 M., when the negroes attempted to rescue a prisoner from the custody of the Deputy Sheriff. A general riot occurred, and several whites and blacks were wounded and some killed. Marshal Willford was with one of the prominent citizens just before the riot began, and sent him to prevent it. The negroes ran over him, and fired the first shot. The disturbance was quite sanguinary. Six whites were wounded—one of them, William Keith, mortally. Three negroes were killed outright, and as far as heard from seventy-four were wounded—ten or fifteen of the number mortally. Since the fight, five have died and three or four more will die. The difficulty grew out of the abuse of a negro who had voted the Democratic ticket by several Radical negroes, chief among whom was one very bad negro, Miles Long. Several gentlemen rushed up when they saw the abuse being heaped upon the Democratic negro, and when he had received several blows, they rushed in and ordered the mob to desist. Miles Long offered to draw a pistol on one of the whites, when he was told not to draw a weapon there, as he would be killed. With an oath against the whites, and daring them to come on, he drew out his pistol and fired. In an instant a general fire from both whites and blacks commenced, which the latter stood for a second or two, and then gave way in one of the wildest stampedes ever witnessed. There were probably 500 shots fired by both sides, a majority of them being fired by the whites. The negroes came in from the country armed with pistols, heavy clubs, wheel-spokes, etc. They were very aggressive upon those of their color who voted the Democratic ticket. For a few seconds after the firing ceased the negroes began to mass for a renewal of the fight, but seeing that the whites were arming to receive them they again scattered, and quiet was soon restored.

Fruitful California, the land of fine wheat, and "old rye," and oranges, figs, big pears and olives, and of the fat cattle on a thousand hills, and of the big trees of Mariposa and Calaveras, and of the wonders of the Yosemite Valley, and of the premium grizzlies and sea lions, is yet, of all lands, the premium land for the vine and grape juice. For instance, the wine crop in a single County (Napa) this year is estimated at 1,000,000 gallons, or nearly two gallons of genuine wine for every inhabitant of the State. With such developments, who can estimate the resources of California?

FEMALE OCCUPATION.—Four ladies of position in London have become house decorative artists. They undertake the whole furnishing, upholstering, furniture, and all that tends to embellish the interior of a dwelling. They are said to be remarkably clever and very successful. They have served a regular apprenticeship, and acquired a thorough knowledge of the business.

FIRE.—We regret to learn that Mr. Wm. Brice lost his barn by fire on Friday night last. It contained all the forage he possessed. His loss is several hundred dollars. The fire was the work of an incendiary. We earnestly hope that the villain will be caught and dealt with accordingly.

[*Winnsboro News*.]

CITY MATTERS.—Subscribe for the

PHREXIS—don't borrow. Marriage is often the end of man's troubles—but which end?

There were two or three slight accidents to vehicles yesterday.

Remember, the Fair begins next Tuesday, the 10th, and ends on Friday, the 13th.

Cato Smalls, who was convicted some time ago of perjury, was pardoned by the Governor Wednesday.

The official return of the vote in Richland County has not yet been made.

The excitement since the election is greater than the day of and previous to the same.

Those barrels in front of Mr. Seeger's, yesterday, were filled with corn juice; Henry dispenses the beer in the rear.

Some of the elated friends of the successful Nash ticket were celebrating the victory, last night, with music, fireworks, &c.

Mr. Diercks has imported a Chinaman, who stands ready with his announcement of T. The only thing against the pig-tail is that he is dumb.

Tommy Agnew's Indian Squaw has had her cracks filled in, and now, with a fresh coat of war paint, she and the papoose present a handsome appearance.

Opportunity has hair in front; but behind she is bald. And many people discover, when it is too late, that they have grabbed her where the hair is short!

We do not wish to be accused of "croaking," but nearly everybody we meet appears to have a cold in his head and a soar throat, and it is just as well for people to know that it is a "dab bad dime for cures."

Rose and Harry Watkins will arrive in our city next Monday, and open at Irwin's Hall, playing each evening throughout fair week. They are no strangers to our theatre-goers themselves, and they will be liberally patronized.

The members of the Richland Rifle Club are ordered out, in full uniform, to drill, at 4 o'clock this afternoon. It is hoped that employers will find it convenient to permit employees to attend this drill, as the company will receive their colors in public during Fair week.

By reference to our advertising columns, it will be seen that the Greenville and Columbia Railroad Company will issue round trip tickets from all stations on that line, for full fare one way, to all who desire to visit Columbia during the annual exhibition of the State Agricultural and Mechanical Society.

There are quantities of fine eating apples in market, as well as some hard, indigestible cholera bullets. Ripe apples, an eminent physician says, are an admirable prophylactic and tonic, as well as a very nourishing and easily digested article of food, and that an increased consumption would have the effect to decrease cases of dyspepsia and bilious affections.

The Governor has offered a reward of \$500 for the arrest of John B. Harrington, the wife murderer, who escaped from jail Tuesday night last. Harrington is of light complexion, sun-burn hair, hazel blue eyes, high forehead, and bald in the crown of his head, large nose, weighs about 170 pounds, five feet ten inches in height, and crippled in his left hand, caused by a gun-shot wound. He speaks English, French and Italian.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.—Northern mail opens 6.30 A. M., 3 P. M.; closes 11 A. M., 6 P. M. Charleston opens 8 A. M., 5.30 P. M.; closes 8 A. M., 6 P. M. Western opens 6 A. M., 1 P. M.; closes 6, 1.30 P. M. Greenville opens 6.45 P. M.; closes 6 A. M. Wilmington opens 4 P. M.; closes 10.30 A. M. On Sunday open from 2.30 to 3.30 P. M.

BEAUTIFUL WEATHER.—It is now time that all the papers were publishing Bryant's "Death of the Flowers," in which "the melancholy days" of autumn are beautifully and graphically described. A prettier spell of weather than the present was probably never enjoyed in this latitude:

Again the unseen hand that bends The rainbow's arch of splendor, That fires the flash of Morn and blends The sunset sweet and tender, Its wealth of living light hath brought With scarce a hue that's sombre, To paint with free, poetic thought, The wild woods of November.

HOTEL ARRIVALS, NOVEMBER 5.—*Hendrix House*—A G. Cadworth, Charleston; Mrs J T Solomons, Sumter; Mrs M A Levy, Charleston; R C Reeves, Greenville; P B Hawkins, N C; D O Libby and lady, Maine; Miss S C Humbert, Mrs J B Humbert and three children, Orangeburg; Frank S Smith, Charleston; C E Leitner, Fairfield.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Richland Rifle Club. Burns Club. Greenville and Columbia Railroad. Annual Meeting Board of Trade. J. D. Bateman—Norfolk Oysters. C. R. Franklin—Cottage House. J. H. Brissenden—Dancing School.

FURCHGOTT, BENEDICT & Co., Charleston, S. C., are offering one of the largest stocks of DRY GOODS and CARPETS in the United States. Parties in want of the same will save from 25 to 30 per cent. by ordering from them. They are prepared to send samples on application. All retail orders over \$10 will be sent free of charge to any part of the Southern States. Remit by P. O. Order, Express or Draft drawn to our order, or Goods will be sent C. O. D. O 17

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.—Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic, and Schenck's Mandrake Pills, are the only medicines that will cure Pulmonary Consumption. Frequently medicines that will stop a cough will occasion the death of the patient; they look up the liver, stop the circulation of the blood, hemorrhage follows, and, in fact, they clog the action of the very organs that caused the cough.

Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia are the causes of two-thirds of the cases of Consumption. Many persons complain of a dull pain in the side, constipation, coated tongue, pain in the shoulder-blade, feelings of drowsiness and restlessness, the food lying heavily on the stomach, accompanied with acidity and belching up of wind. These symptoms usually originate from a disordered condition of the stomach or a torpid liver.

Persons so affected, if they take one or two heavy colds, and if the cough in these cases be suddenly checked, will find the stomach and liver clogged, remaining torpid and inactive, and almost before they are aware, the lungs are a mass of sores and ulcerated, the result of which is death.

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup is an expectorant, which does not contain opium or anything calculated to check a cough suddenly.

Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic dissolves the food, mixes with the gastric juices of the stomach, aids digestion and creates a ravenous appetite.

When the bowels are costive, skin sallow or the symptoms otherwise of a bilious tendency, Schenck's Mandrake Pills are required.

These medicines are prepared only by J. H. SCHENCK & Son, N. E. corner Sixth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, and are for sale by all druggists and dealers. Oct 11-13

MALARIA EVERYWHERE.—Rarely has there been a season as fruitful as this of malarious diseases. Not only on the prairies and in the valleys of the West; not merely in all the old haunts of fever and ague and bilious remittent fever have these prostrating diseases been unusually virulent; but they have extended to towns and cities never before infested with them, and have even ascended the mountains and attacked thousands of people supposed to have been placed by the laws of nature above their reach. Hence we are compelled to admit that a fatal element pervades the universal air this season, and should at once resort to the only approved preventive of its consequences, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a tonic so potent, an antiseptic so perfect, an alternative so irresistible, and a stimulant so pure, that it enables the human system to resist and baffle all the predisposing causes of disease. With the confidence that one clothed in incumbrable garments might move among blazing buildings, the man who arms himself against malaria with this powerful defensive medicine may walk a fever-scorched district fearless of its insalubrious atmosphere. The intermittents and remittents, at present so general in all parts of the country, may be but the fore-runners of a deadlier scourge. Prepare the system with Hostetter's Bitters for a successful battle with the mephitic causes of all epidemics. Bewise in time. All the disorders common to the season may be held in abeyance by this potent antidote. They may also be ejected from the system, after they have made a lodgment there, by its persevering use. It is, therefore, moral insanity for any family to be without it. N11-1

BUSINESS NECESSITIES.—In these days of progress, most enterprising firms use every means of putting their names before their customers. In no way can this be more conveniently and attractively done than by using Printed Letter Headings and Bill Heads. They have come into such general use by Merchants, that one seems old fashioned who does not use them, and the custom should be generally adopted by the Country Merchants.

WALKER, EVANS & COGSWELL, Charleston, S. C., furnish Letter and Bill Heads of all grades, and at the most reasonable prices. Send to them for samples and prices.

By the way, MESSRS. WALKER, EVANS & COGSWELL are getting up and selling like hot cakes, some excellent books for our Merchants. One, the Merchants' Cotton Book, for keeping correct accounts of purchases and shipments of Cotton; the other, the Merchants' Bill Book, for readily knowing how the payments on their customers' notes and accounts stand. Both books are exceedingly complete, and answer the purposes exactly. O 17

A large fire is raging in the Great Dismal Swamps, Virginia, and the smoke is so dense that at night the light at Old Point cannot be seen at a distance of a mile, and the fog ball has to be kept going.