

The Winnsboro News After Prominent Citizens.

The Winnsboro News, of Saturday last, shines at us the following inquiries: "The Phoenix says that Mr. Southern was advised by 'prominent citizens' to accept the commissionership. Will the Phoenix please inform us who were the prominent citizens advising this course, how many there were and whether they are interested in 'scrip' or any other species of bonanza claims. What renders these citizens prominent? We are asking these questions sincerely, with a desire to be answered, as we wish to ascertain upon what advice the advice of Mr. Southern, which we regard a bad mistake, was based."

We should be pleased, if it were in our power, to satisfy the courteously-expressed curiosity of our contemporary. But there are difficulties in the way. We ask it to look at the local notice upon which fit bases its questions. It will perceive that we do not say that Mr. S. was advised, &c.; but our language is: "We understand that Mr. S. has," &c. Now, the News knows what that means. It is a way of expressing what is constantly brought to a newspaper office.

There are other similar forms of expression, such as, "we are requested to state, we learn, we are advised," &c. In other words, it is an item of news or information, not amounting to an expression of opinion, which seeks publicity through the columns of a newspaper, and generally is viewed as of only transient importance. If it should affect the rights or trench upon the feelings of other parties, the journals which gave it circulation could justly be held to accountability. Then responsibility would attach and should be recognized, and proper steps on the part of those who take exceptions upon just grounds should be responded to in a corresponding spirit.

The journal would either have to shoulder it, or devolve the duty upon the shoulders where it might more properly belong. This, of course, is not the present case. Our responsibility, as regards it, is solely that of having been the medium through which a certain unimportant statement was made, and that is not much. And, considering the character of the statement, it is scarcely more upon the party who brought it to us. It was simply a fact which he had the right to state, and which hurt or injured no one else. The last question—"What renders these citizens prominent?"—opens up a field of speculation and research upon which we are tempted to enter. But were compelled to desist. In Tristram Shandy, we have an account of a man who visited the promontory of noses, and supplied himself with one of the most exaggerated kind. We suppose he was prominent, because of his astonishing proboscis. Aldermen of a city government, from the effects of high living on turtle soup and the like, seen in a certain protuberance of the abdomen, are generally considered prominent. A farmer is prominent sometimes because he raises huge turnips or big hogs. Merchants are prominent who put away large profits. The ward politician who splits the ears of the groundlings, the actor who tears a passion to tatters, are sometimes complimented with the epithet prominent. In fact, prominent men are not scarce, some for money, some from appetite and high living and some from peculiarities of mind, person, character and pursuit. Some others are prominent, but more rarely, from their virtues. Go to. Shall not a man have his friends, and may they not be prominent, witty, wise, genial or candid? No, not candid. For, sings a poet, "Of all the ills, good Heaven, thy wrath can send, Save oh, save me from a candid friend."

Strange to say, several Radical journals chime in with Conservative complaints of the excessiveness and odium of the tax levy in the supply bill. They back up the suggestion made to the Governor that he should veto it. The day after it was passed we pointed out how heavily the weight of money exaction bore upon the slender resources of the people, and how inexcusably high the figures of taxation had been carried. We said what seems now to be more generally conceded that "our reform is in vain, and all our talk about it but little better than a pretense, as long as these heavy impositions weigh upon the property, clog the industry, curb the energies and depress the spirits of the people." On the 2d instant, under the heading of "The Odious Tax Bill," we expressed the desire "that the Governor would put another of his stinging vetoes to it." We do not stop to inquire the reasons, or to question the motives, but we hasten to express our satisfaction at receiving aid from this unexpected quarter. Should the Governor, after weighing the matter pro and con, as is his duty, conclude to interpose his veto, and throw the question of fixing the rate of taxation a year nearer to the time of holding the elections, when candidates like to assume the robes of economy, and are forward to promise reform, it will be a great advantage for the tax-payers. It will make taxation the prime question of the next

session, and environ it by such circumstances as should conduce to an unusually favorable result. It will come up as matter upon which even Republicans are divided, with the best and most intelligent wing of that party on the right side at last. The claims to be met by the taxes will be thoroughly canvassed meanwhile, the spirit of the people will be aroused, and they will demand that their money shall not be taken from them on such a magnificent scale. Our State Government should be a simple, inexpensive affair. We have no need of dukes and princes. Instead of near \$2,000,000, \$500,000 is ample for all honest and desirable purposes. We trust, sincerely, that the question of paying this tax may be tided over till next session, when we have no doubt it can be curtailed and pruned, made lighter on the people, more in accordance with their means, and better confined in its disbursement to the proper and necessary channels.

Investigation Needed.
The Union-Herald asserts that a claim for \$250, which had passed both Houses of the General Assembly at the late session, had grown, through the manipulation of the Clerks, to \$2,250. It adds that this "raised" claim has been taken up and canceled, and the original one for \$250 issued. It also states that while in its inflated state, it was offered on the streets for forty cents on the dollar. In whose favor was that claim? To whom was it offered at forty cents on the dollar? Who are the parties? Is there any testimony in the case? The same journal gives the following bill as paid out of the Senate contingent fund:

For rent of a house.....\$1,000
For groceries, etc..... 386
Sole leather trunk..... 45
Fine buggy harness..... 60
Three cords of wood..... 18
Fine horse blanket..... 11
Total.....\$1,520

It adds that the warrants were not issued in Senator Whittemore's name, but to the Clerk of the Senate. We don't know that we clearly understand what is here charged.

Does the Union-Herald mean that the contingent fund of the Senate is used to pay the rent, grocery bills and luxuries of the Senators? Does it mean and has it warrant for saying that this particular bill was paid for Whittemore? We should like to know exactly if that is the allegation, and if there is any proof. And if there is, then we say that the people ought not to stand such outrages any longer. Let this thing be investigated to the bottom. It is somebody's business to do it without delay.

In referring to the elections in Connecticut, the Philadelphia Times condenses a great deal of timely truth in the following comment:

"States are regarded at Washington as the mere playthings of power. In the South they are food for bayonets—in the North they are but fields for office-holders to swarm over and command obedience to the personal ambition of their chief, and Connecticut had to bow to the yoke or be broken on the wheel. After the recoil of New Hampshire, it was decided that Connecticut would swell the reaction, and the party was at once loaded with the third-term mania. Blaine, Hawley and others, who saw safety only in honesty, were hectoring and bullied by the Administration organs until they had to come to the front and apologize for the President. The result is defeat—disastrous, overwhelming defeat, and a defeat in which even the dependents of power have avenged themselves by dragging Hawley down with them. There is line upon line again on the madness of the abject subserviency of a great party to an ambition that is as insane as it is selfish, but no heed will be given even to this pointed admonition. Ingersoll's triumph is one of two things. It is the death-knell of the third-term pretensions, or it is the death-knell of Republicanism, and it may be both."

There was a sad catastrophe near Augusta, Ga., on Saturday, by which Mr. Fred A. Maxwell and Miss Corinne Dunwoody lost their lives. It seems that the couple, with some of their young friends, were boating on Burch's Mill Pond, when the boat containing these two upset, and they were left floundering in the water. Mr. Maxwell was a good swimmer and made a desperate and almost successful effort to save his fair companion, but the task was too great for his strength, and just before reaching the shore they sank together to rise no more. Miss Dunwoody was a young lady of great beauty, and was universally beloved. She was only sixteen years old and had not yet left school, and is the last child of a widowed mother. Mr. Fred Maxwell was only about twenty-three years of age, and has been planting at his place near Augusta. He was a young man of high character and great promise.

Gen. R. S. Ripley, who has recently been brought so prominently into notice through the Northern press by his letter to the Governor of Massachusetts returning the regimental colors of the Fifty-fourth Massachusetts Regiment, is the author of the severe castigation the Count of Paris received in *Blackwood's Magazine* for his history of the American civil war.

Lewis R. Loye, the teamster at Baldwin's Iron Works in Philadelphia, who killed his wife and cut his own throat Wednesday night, died yesterday. He left a letter showing that he had contemplated the deed.

Mrs. Narcissa Lowe, wife of Samuel J. Lowe, near Cross Hill, Laurens County, died very suddenly on the 4th inst.

Pennsylvania has a "Republican" form of government, and there is just \$1.76 in her treasury.

THE MIS-GOVERNMENT IN THE SOUTH.
The New York Herald, of the 9th, prints the first of a series of letters on the condition of the Southern States from Mr. Nordhoff, well and favorably known as an accurate and trustworthy observer, and the author of some admirable books of travel, and so on.

The condition of the South is of vital importance to the North, and is at last generally felt to be so. We cannot attain a sound or lasting prosperity while a great part of the Union suffers from whatever cause. For a long time, it has been the fashion to assert that the Southern disease was curable only by bayonets; but it begins to be suspected at last that the bayonet is not a good medicine, that force bills are not curative agents, and that, as Speaker Blaine wisely said in Washington, it is not the disease but the doctors that we ought to examine, and that it is not the illness but the medicine that does the harm. Mr. Nordhoff's account of the plundering of Arkansas is certainly astounding. It is impossible, and we hope always will be so, that any part of the American people should rest contentedly under the rule of public plunderers so bold and so merciless as these in Arkansas appear to have been. The public has here a statement of facts not generally known before, which put even the acts of the Tweed ring in the shade. It is not a pleasant thing to remember that the President's power was put forth energetically to sustain the men who were engaged in this act of spoliation. It will be seen that in his next letter our correspondent promises to show by what means these men preserved their ascendancy during six long years.

The country needs to know the truth about the South, and we have instructed our correspondent to tell it fearlessly. If anywhere in the South there is lawlessness, violence, interference with the rights of black men or white, he is instructed to point it out. If anywhere, as in Arkansas, bad men have mis-governed, robbed and oppressed, we demand to know that. It is not to be tolerated that anywhere in the country, citizens, white or black, shall be deprived of their just rights. The Southern people should know that the North wants only justice; but it will have that at all hazards. It is the duty of all Southern men, their most important duty, to put down with a stern hand, and by all lawful means, every attempt at oppression or injustice and to maintain the peace in their States. If they cannot or will not do that, then the North will require that the Federal power shall do it for them. On the other hand, we assure them that now, far more than ever before, the eyes of the North are fixed on the abuses practiced in Southern States by the agents of reconstruction, and nothing is more certain than that the North will insist hereafter that these abuses shall be remedied; that plunderers shall not have the support or countenance of the Federal power; and that mal-administration, so far as the Federal agents are concerned, shall cease. But all must be done in a peaceable manner. We must adhere to lawful methods. Violence and lawlessness cannot be tolerated, even to remedy the gravest abuses. The peaceable and orderly attitude of New Orleans, under the acts of last winter, did more to make the people of the North feel kindly toward the South, and to direct their attention to the abuses in the Southern States, than anything that has happened since 1861. We urge, earnestly, upon all Southern citizens their solemn duty to preserve the peace, and to prove to the nation, by patience under abuses and mal-administration, by preserving order and restraining and putting down violence, that they are, as we believe them to be, capable of self-government, and fit to be trusted with its grave duties.

Senor Castelar must have had a vision of Fernando Po when he resigned his professorship in the University of Madrid, upon the publication of the educational decrees re-establishing the obnoxious text books of the reign of Isabella. Castelar was more sensible than Prof. Piner, who, for petitioning against the decrees, has been shipped to a stupid and miasmatic penal colony. Piner should have resigned, and like Castelar, have betaken himself to foreign lands until some new revolution will give him a chance to live in his own country. The liberal world pities poor Piner, for Fernando Po is a most execrable place. It is an island twenty-five miles from the West coast of Africa, forty-four miles long and twenty miles broad, running up into a peak 16,650 feet high. It was discovered by the Portuguese in 1471, ceded to Spain in 1778, seized by the British in 1827, who were driven away by the deadly fevers in 1834, after which Spain occupied it and made it a penal colony, where death is certain. The island is swarming with monkeys and rats, with whose gambols Professor Piner must find his amusement. But the Bourbons will continue their play for crowns in Spain.

LYNCHING A MINISTER FOR PREACHING HATE.
A man died, recently, at Sutter Creek, who had never adhered to any particular belief in any specified system of religion, but who bore reputation of being a liberal, kind-hearted man and good citizen. A minister was requested to conduct the funeral service, and the good man, during his discourse, said in effect that the deceased had not the least chance of salvation, but had made a beeline to the hot place. Those who heard him were indignant, and that evening a party of men went to the minister's house, dragged him out of bed, put a rope around his neck, declaring they would hang him. He begged hard for life, and finally retracted the aspersions he had cast upon the deceased, and promised to leave the place at once. He was then released, and next day he packed up his effects and left.

The last letter ever written by General "Stonewall" Jackson is in the possession of the Southern Historical Society. It was addressed to Gen. Lee, under date of May 2, 1863, and reads as follows: "General—The enemy has made a stand at Chancellorsville, which is about two miles from Chancellorsville. I hope as soon as practicable to attack. I trust that an ever-kind Providence will bless us with success."

The latest Danbury news—383 Democratic majority.

THE DEATH OF AH-LU-TE—THE CHINESE SUCCESSION.
A cable despatch from Shanghai, China, announces the death of Ah-lu-te, widow of the late Emperor Tung-che, who died of small-pox a few months ago. It will be remembered that it was erroneously stated shortly after the demise of the youthful Emperor that Ah-lu-te had committed suicide, and rumors were rife that it was just possible that she was about to become a mother, her career had been in reality out short designedly by the political managers of the imperial household to prevent the accession of a possible posthumous heir of Tung-che. Her death even now may revive these rumors, although a new Emperor had already been proclaimed and formally invested with his dignities. At the death of Tung-che the Chinese political situation was complicated by the respective pretensions to the throne in behalf of the son of Prince Tung, aged six years, and the infant son of Prince Kung; and as the case all around began to look rather mixed, a couple of clever ladies, known as the "Empresses Dowager," took the matter in hand and settled it. One of these ladies is the widow of the predecessor and father of Tung-che, the late Emperor Hien-Fung; the other was a concubine of that monarch and mother of Tung-che. It may, perhaps, be deemed unnecessary to say that the names of these distinguished ladies are respectively, Tsze-An-Twan-yu-K'ang-King and Tsze-Hi-Twa-yu-K'ang-I. But history must be written, and history without names would be the history of nobody. These eminent females, perceiving that it would be impolitic to wait for Ah-lu-te's baby, which after all might be a girl, and looking with disfavor upon the pretensions of the young hopefuls, Tung and Yung, selected for the position Tsai-Tien, a son of the sister of Tsze-Hi-Twan-Yu-K'ang-I and Prince Chun, generally known as the "Seventh Prince." Tsai-Tien is between three and four years of age, and he has ascended the "dragon throne" of China as the son of Hien-Fung—not as the son of his own father, the customs of China requiring that each Emperor shall, by a pious fraud, if necessary, be regarded and treated as the son of some one of his predecessors, so as to preserve the imperial line in an ostensibly unbroken succession. The death of Ah-lu-te may silence forever any claims which might arise on her behalf, but the respective partisans of the Princes Tung and Kung are, no doubt, still in a state of ambitious disquiet, and may yet give the Dowager-Empresses and their monarch in the nursery some trouble.

BISHOP PIERCE.—A letter from this venerable servant of the Lord says: "THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 25.—My ninety-first birthday was celebrated, yesterday, at Sunshine, by a family reunion of forty loving hearts—twenty-one great-grand-children. Of course, it was a lively time, but sweetly so—there was nothing but gushing, joyous life. Of our sumptuous dinner, for obvious reasons, I will not speak. But of two elegantly embossed cakes, with appropriate memorial inscriptions in raised letters of icing—one from Sparta, Ga., and the other from Louisville, Ky.—I must say, and so said our lady guests, they would have been among the most conspicuous at a royal feast. At the anniversary of the ninety-first birthday of a worn-down itinerant Methodist preacher, they commanded more distinguished respect, and we all remembered the donors with grateful thanks. To see about eighteen great-grand-children, from twelve years of age down to three, seated with whetted appetites at the second table of such a dinner, is a sight which I hope God will repeat to my children and my children's children. Never was any occasion of the kind more richly enjoyed. Its most memorable feature was the baptism by myself of one grand-child and one great-grand-child. And now, beloved friends, I want you that are praying for my years to be many more, not to ask life for me, beyond ability to do some good. I am trying to leave the question of living or dying entirely with my Heavenly Father; and yet I would have all my brethren to join me in the prayer that, if according to the will of God, my ninety-second birthday may be spent in heaven. Farewell. L. PIERCE."

A SAD FATE.—Mrs. Pauline Koehler pleaded guilty to grand larceny in the General Sessions, at New York, on the 8th. She was without counsel, and accepted her sentence of five years' imprisonment without a murmur. Mrs. Koehler is the only daughter of William Christian Binder, of Wurtemberg, whose conversion from Lutheranism to Catholicism was a sensation twenty years ago. He is the son of a Protestant clergyman, and was educated for the ministry. His tastes inclined him to literature, and he achieved such a reputation for philosophical and historical writings, that Prince Metternich made him Professor of Political Economy in the University of Vienna. He married into a noble family, and the prisoner sentenced on the 8th was reared in luxury and thoroughly educated. Her mother died when the daughter was eighteen years old. Within four months her father married a servant, and the daughter was so illly treated by her stepmother, that she journeyed to New York. She supported herself until married to Frederick Koehler, a Prussian officer, whose course in the revolution of 1840 drove him from his country. Koehler, the prisoner says, was a shiftless fellow, who allowed her to support him. They had six children, and all save one died in infancy. In 1873 her husband and child disappeared. A few months ago she was informed that her grand-aunt in Germany had left her a legacy, and it was her desire to raise money to obtain this legacy that tempted her to steal.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.—The following came off last week, in Pliekens County: Central—Intendant, W. H. Hester; Wardens, James H. Gaines, W. L. Davis, B. G. Gaines, G. W. Burroughs. Easley—Intendant, Thos. W. Russell; Wardens, J. R. Glazener, W. M. Ford, Nelson Holcombe and Captain Blot. Pickens C. H.—Intendant—Prof. J. H. Carlisle; Wardens, L. H. Philpot, B. F. Lesley, W. M. Hagood, W. H. Ashmore.

Rents are lower in Pithole Pennsylvania. Where, a few years ago 15,000 people used to slap their patriotic bosoms and exclaim, "I am a citizen of Pithole," only fifteen families and the tax collector are now to be seen.

CITY ITEMS.—Subscribe for the PHOENIX and then invest a V in the real estate distribution. Reserved seats for Morris' Minstrels can be obtained at Parker's Hall. The moon was billed for last night, and put in an appearance. Real hair braids, one dollar and upwards, at Jones, Davis & Bouknights'. A frisky little snake, four or five inches long, wiggled through a pipe in Dr. W. C. Fisher's yard on Sunday. The sale of dictionaries looks up bravely since the spelling tournaments began. The place to buy ladies', gents' and children's fine shoes is at Jones, Davis & Bouknights'. Miss Anna E. Dickinson delivers her celebrated address on Joan of Arc, this evening, in the Opera House. It has rained almost incessantly during the past three days, causing fears of another flood. The great subject of discussion now is the firemen's tournament, which comes off on the 6th of next month. Matings at twenty-five cents, hemp carpets only twenty cents, at Jones, Davis & Bouknights'. The firemen are nightly engaged in practice, and will soon make themselves so perfect that they will make difficult competitors. You can get all styles of job printing, from a visiting card to a four-sheet poster, at the PHOENIX office. Prices satisfactory. The tournament of the colored fire companies comes off on the 11th May, and not on the 3d, as heretofore announced. Another of those large glasses for the windows of the stores under the Opera House was broken accidentally, yesterday, by the workmen. A child was made seriously ill, yesterday, by eating some of the cheap candy sold at many of the stores. Pure sugar, or none, should be the rule. Real hair switches and pompadour braids, twenty per cent. below regular prices, at Jones, Davis & Bouknights'. The soda fountains have commenced to spout, and Mr. McKenzie or Dr. Fisher will supply thirsty customers with choice syrups. A bargain can be obtained in the purchase of a fount of second-hand bourgeois or minion, with the necessary cases, at the PHOENIX office. The ladies will have an opportunity of inspecting a handsome supply of millinery and fancy goods, at the store of Mr. J. H. Kinard, this morning. Money was sold at the last meeting of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Building and Loan Association at 3 per cent.—cheaper than it has yet been sold by the association. Captain Dunn, treasurer, reports that the gross receipts of the orphans' fair was something over \$500, and the net \$440—a capital lift for the little unfortunates. Dr. E. E. Jackson is not only increasing his facilities for putting up prescriptions, but also his barometrical and thermometrical experiments, having secured improved implements. It is a pity that some arrangements cannot be made by which the lumbering steamers can be transported to fires by horse power. They are very effective when they once reach the scene of a conflagration, but it is a terrible job to get them there. A burning feather bed, in a house in the lower part of the city, about half-past 1 o'clock on Sunday last, caused a fire alarm and a general turn-out of the firemen, notwithstanding the heavy rain. The only injury was to the men and machines. Some great bargains in lace points, opening this day, at Jones, Davis & Bouknights'. We refer our friends of the Winnsboro News to the PHOENIX, of the 28th March, for an article on "the mountain of taxes," in which they will find the items all specified, the amount of each particular tax, and the object to which it is to be applied. In the number of the 31st March, they will find the article itself in full. We would send copies with pleasure, but have none remaining. Riotous.—Yesterday afternoon, a party of intoxicated soldiers, while misbehaving on the street, were warned by Policeman Henry Davis to desist, when they became more turbulent, and even assaulted him. The policeman, while on his way to the garrison guard house, to have the soldiers taken up by their own guard, was suddenly knocked down by one of them, when three or four more joined in the attack. After striking and kicking Davis for some time, a colored man came to the latter's assistance with an axe heve, and dealt a few effective blows. Just at this time, the garrison guard appeared on the scene, (corner Main and Green streets), when the soldiers fled, hotly pursued by Policeman Davis, who immediately recovered from his beating. The chase was lively, and was joined in by two other policemen and a crowd of men and boys. One of the soldiers was captured, and taken to the calaboose, to meditate upon the evil effects of interfering with the officers of the law in the proper discharge of their duty.

A check bought at Newberry on Charleston, and made payable to Capt. S. L. Leaphart, of this city, for \$390.60, was spirited away from this mails in January last, and the Captain's name being forged upon it, the check was paid at the South Carolina Bank and Trust Company, in this city. The parties implicated, it is believed, have been "spotted," and will be brought up with a short turn.

Not So.—An exchange says: "We wish to correct an erroneous impression concerning Anna Dickinson. Many of our citizens presume she talks about 'women's rights' and 'men's rights,' and such. She does not. Anna Dickinson does not belong to that school. Her subjects appeal to the intelligent man. She aims to instruct as well as entertain. Irrespective of her historical portraits, she speaks upon vital questions—questions of the hour, and especially upon a theme which is bound to awaken the deepest interest and sympathy of the Southern people."

HOTEL ARRIVALS, April 12.—Wheeler House—P. R. Haseltine and wife, Mrs. Chapman, Mass.; J. Wehe, N. Y.; W. M. Conners, Lancaster; J. T. Hastings, N. Y.; J. Kerr, Pa.; P. Duffie, Charleston; W. C. Fisher, J. W. McGuin, city; W. S. Turner, Ga.; J. T. Edson, N. Y.; P. H. Hampton, Ga.; E. S. J. Hayes, Lexington; W. R. Kline, N. C.; A. S. Douglas, Winnsboro; V. S. Jordan, T. H. Clarke, Camden; L. Dibble, Orangeburg; Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Ledger, child and maid, Mrs. Rhinelander, Miss L. Rhinelander, C. E. Rhinelander, Mrs. J. Watson and maid, J. J. Vail, N. Y.; P. M. Cohen and wife, S. C. Columbia Hotel—T. M. Emerson, city; John F. Roberts, Charleston; Francis O. Devlin, New York; G. M. Martin, Louisville; Rayford B. Love, Hickory Grove; T. S. Clarkson, C. C. A. R. E.; W. J. McDowell, S. & U. R. R.; W. D. Boozer, Newberry. Mansion House—Daniel Ligon, C. T. Ligon, J. F. Beard, J. W. McDevitt, city; J. W. Biggs, Winnsboro; Geo. T. Reed, Cokesbury; N. W. Trumpp, city. Hendrix House—J. R. Rex, Baltimore; E. P. Swayne, Pa.; R. W. Steele, Ga.; F. C. Foard, N. C.; T. A. Sherard, Miss.; J. Morrison, Hard Scrabble; W. Etheredge, J. G. Etheredge, Leeville; J. E. Glymph, J. R. Crookes, Newberry; H. R. Flanagan, Fairfield; W. A. J. Rose, Doko; D. L. Glenn, Alston.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
J. H. Kinard—Grand Opening. Meeting Richland Rifle Club. H. & S. Beard—Foreclosure. D. C. Peixotto & Son—Foreclosure. C. J. Laurey—Auction. Board for Lady and Gentlemen.

People who do not like caste should go to Burmah. The only distinction in that country between the people is, that the rich all ride on elephants and the poor walk. They also burn their dead, kiss each other's noses, and instead of saying "Good morning," ask, "Have you eaten your rice?" All murderers are promptly punished by crucifixion, the carcass of the wretch being left to rot. Murder is not very frequent in Burmah. England has long governed India, but no English sovereign has ever shown his royal face in that great empire, with its teeming millions. It is said that the Prince of Wales is now projecting a visit to that distant region; that he will start in November, and will be accompanied by Sir Bartlet Frere. He will, no doubt, make a progress through the kingdom and meet his future subjects face to face. An Indianapolis detective, being sworn, deposes and says: "Pearl chinned me to fake this house-worked; this was not at the Sheenys. He told me to cheese it on the Sheenys, as he had given him away. I then asked him what kick-up he and the Sheeny had, as my mcb had split on me and left me without a finoff." What a great California post that man would be if he had a chance. The fancy prices for real estate in New York seem to have reached "hard pan," if we may judge from the sale of boulevard lots, near the Central Park, which have just brought one-half the price for which they were sold four years ago. There appears to be a decline in price of nearly everything in that city but per diem hotel rates. The father of Count Henry induced Mlle. Diana to cast the Count off, just as the story is told in the *Dame aux Camelias*. Count Henry bowed to his fate. Then Diana called on the father for the 200,000 francs promised her, and learned to her astonishment that there was no father, and that she had been victimized by an old rogue, who had stolen her diamonds. A ROYAL BABE.—Belgium has been made happy by the birth of a royal babe, the Princess Marie, wife of the Count of Flanders, having given birth to a son. We hope the people who are destined to supply the youngster with pap are quite pleased. Princes are ornamental, but they are very expensive. The College of William and Mary, in Virginia, which was burned during the war by Federal troops, having in vain appealed to Congress for aid, it is now proposed to raise a fund to rebuild this ancient institution, of which Jefferson was a graduate. British law believes in "proppaty." Many houses were rendered uninhabitable by the great explosion in Regent's Park, London, last year, but the judges decide that the tenants, though thus put out of doors, must pay the rent all the same. J. T. Furlong, a New Haven, Conn., hat merchant, committed suicide on Tuesday. It is said he had been betting heavily on candidates on the Republican side in the present election, and, of course, lost. Archbishop Ledochowaky, whom Bismarck imprisoned for violating his ecclesiastical laws, was preconized with the other Cardinals recently appointed. Hanging is once more becoming fashionable. Four murderers paid the death penalty in different parts of the country on Friday last. The czar of Russia has the toothache like the rest of us, and he uses almost the same emphatic expressions. Go and buy a cow right away. A Wisconsin cow came home, the other night, with a bag of gold on her horns.

THE DEATH OF AH-LU-TE—THE CHINESE SUCCESSION.
A cable despatch from Shanghai, China, announces the death of Ah-lu-te, widow of the late Emperor Tung-che, who died of small-pox a few months ago. It will be remembered that it was erroneously stated shortly after the demise of the youthful Emperor that Ah-lu-te had committed suicide, and rumors were rife that it was just possible that she was about to become a mother, her career had been in reality out short designedly by the political managers of the imperial household to prevent the accession of a possible posthumous heir of Tung-che. Her death even now may revive these rumors, although a new Emperor had already been proclaimed and formally invested with his dignities. At the death of Tung-che the Chinese political situation was complicated by the respective pretensions to the throne in behalf of the son of Prince Tung, aged six years, and the infant son of Prince Kung; and as the case all around began to look rather mixed, a couple of clever ladies, known as the "Empresses Dowager," took the matter in hand and settled it. One of these ladies is the widow of the predecessor and father of Tung-che, the late Emperor Hien-Fung; the other was a concubine of that monarch and mother of Tung-che. It may, perhaps, be deemed unnecessary to say that the names of these distinguished ladies are respectively, Tsze-An-Twan-yu-K'ang-King and Tsze-Hi-Twa-yu-K'ang-I. But history must be written, and history without names would be the history of nobody. These eminent females, perceiving that it would be impolitic to wait for Ah-lu-te's baby, which after all might be a girl, and looking with disfavor upon the pretensions of the young hopefuls, Tung and Yung, selected for the position Tsai-Tien, a son of the sister of Tsze-Hi-Twan-Yu-K'ang-I and Prince Chun, generally known as the "Seventh Prince." Tsai-Tien is between three and four years of age, and he has ascended the "dragon throne" of China as the son of Hien-Fung—not as the son of his own father, the customs of China requiring that each Emperor shall, by a pious fraud, if necessary, be regarded and treated as the son of some one of his predecessors, so as to preserve the imperial line in an ostensibly unbroken succession. The death of Ah-lu-te may silence forever any claims which might arise on her behalf, but the respective partisans of the Princes Tung and Kung are, no doubt, still in a state of ambitious disquiet, and may yet give the Dowager-Empresses and their monarch in the nursery some trouble.

BISHOP PIERCE.—A letter from this venerable servant of the Lord says: "THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 25.—My ninety-first birthday was celebrated, yesterday, at Sunshine, by a family reunion of forty loving hearts—twenty-one great-grand-children. Of course, it was a lively time, but sweetly so—there was nothing but gushing, joyous life. Of our sumptuous dinner, for obvious reasons, I will not speak. But of two elegantly embossed cakes, with appropriate memorial inscriptions in raised letters of icing—one from Sparta, Ga., and the other from Louisville, Ky.—I must say, and so said our lady guests, they would have been among the most conspicuous at a royal feast. At the anniversary of the ninety-first birthday of a worn-down itinerant Methodist preacher, they commanded more distinguished respect, and we all remembered the donors with grateful thanks. To see about eighteen great-grand-children, from twelve years of age down to three, seated with whetted appetites at the second table of such a dinner, is a sight which I hope God will repeat to my children and my children's children. Never was any occasion of the kind more richly enjoyed. Its most memorable feature was the baptism by myself of one grand-child and one great-grand-child. And now, beloved friends, I want you that are praying for my years to be many more, not to ask life for me, beyond ability to do some good. I am trying to leave the question of living or dying entirely with my Heavenly Father; and yet I would have all my brethren to join me in the prayer that, if according to the will of God, my ninety-second birthday may be spent in heaven. Farewell. L. PIERCE."

A SAD FATE.—Mrs. Pauline Koehler pleaded guilty to grand larceny in the General Sessions, at New York, on the 8th. She was without counsel, and accepted her sentence of five years' imprisonment without a murmur. Mrs. Koehler is the only daughter of William Christian Binder, of Wurtemberg, whose conversion from Lutheranism to Catholicism was a sensation twenty years ago. He is the son of a Protestant clergyman, and was educated for the ministry. His tastes inclined him to literature, and he achieved such a reputation for philosophical and historical writings, that Prince Metternich made him Professor of Political Economy in the University of Vienna. He married into a noble family, and the prisoner sentenced on the 8th was reared in luxury and thoroughly educated. Her mother died when the daughter was eighteen years old. Within four months her father married a servant, and the daughter was so illly treated by her stepmother, that she journeyed to New York. She supported herself until married to Frederick Koehler, a Prussian officer, whose course in the revolution of 1840 drove him from his country. Koehler, the prisoner says, was a shiftless fellow, who allowed her to support him. They had six children, and all save one died in infancy. In 1873 her husband and child disappeared. A few months ago she was informed that her grand-aunt in Germany had left her a legacy, and it was her desire to raise money to obtain this legacy that tempted her to steal.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.—The following came off last week, in Pliekens County: Central—Intendant, W. H. Hester; Wardens, James H. Gaines, W. L. Davis, B. G. Gaines, G. W. Burroughs. Easley—Intendant, Thos. W. Russell; Wardens, J. R. Glazener, W. M. Ford, Nelson Holcombe and Captain Blot. Pickens C. H.—Intendant—Prof. J. H. Carlisle; Wardens, L. H. Philpot, B. F. Lesley, W. M. Hagood, W. H. Ashmore.

Rents are lower in Pithole Pennsylvania. Where, a few years ago 15,000 people used to slap their patriotic bosoms and exclaim, "I am a citizen of Pithole," only fifteen families and the tax collector are now to be seen.