

The Diamond Breastpin and Jet Cross Not Found.

In the report of the rambling testimony taken by the City Council in their mild investigation of the loss of the diamond breastpin and jet cross, received into the keeping of some of their subordinates as long ago as the 2d instant, we get at one or two points that seem clear. First, Lomax acknowledges that the articles were delivered into his hands; secondly, that a list of them, including the pin and cross, was made at his request by Mr. C. F. Jackson; third, that being thus listed and counted, he put them back into the valise, each article being checked off as it was put in. He then locked the valise in the presence of Mr. Jackson and several other witnesses. He admits that he afterwards opened the valise when he turned it over, as he says, to Sergeant Williams and Blizard. The testimony of these two, not denied by Lomax, is to the effect that upon going out to duty they left Lomax alone in the office of the Chief of Police, and that the satchel was then open. In his testimony, Chief Nixon makes no mention of the diamond pin and cross at all. Upon coming to the guard house he gathered the articles together, made a list of them (the cross and pin not being included) and put them all into the satchel, with the exception of a watch, which he put on his person, and another, which he allowed Sergeant Blizard to wear. It does not appear that he saw or heard at that time of the inventory made by Mr. Jackson. This is the only testimony that has any value in our eyes. What one said of another here or there, or their admissions to each other, have very little bearing upon the question, and are liable to suspicion. But Lomax's own statement is unsatisfactory as regards him. He opened the valise after the inventory of the articles it contained was made at his request. Why did he open it? He does not affirm that he told the chief that an inventory had been made, and that amongst the things were a diamond pin and cross. Why did he not? He asked no receipt from Blizard and Williams, and none from the Chief of Police. This ordinary prudence would have suggested. Why did he not protect himself by this precaution? The statements of the Chief of Police scarcely touch the real question. He does not admit the receipt by him of the missing articles, or that he heard anything about them that morning, and there is no proof that he did receive them. The inventory made by Mr. Jackson was not handed to him. It was not, so far as appears, mentioned to him that any inventory had been made. What needs explanation from him, however, is the fact that he had no curiosity to find out exactly what, how many and what the value of the articles captured were. He was not earnest and active in hunting up Mr. Jackson, to ascertain from him all that he knew of the transaction. And it was a wholly unwarranted proceeding to take possession and wear one of the watches, and allow a subordinate to wear another. He had the responsibilities of office and the right and power of investigation. It nowhere appears that he duly appreciated the one, or exercised the other to ferret out the mystery. As a chief of police, he cannot be considered a success. This it is safe to conclude, without reference to the complications in which the statements of others involve him. These we do not undertake to judge of yet. The action of the City Council is altogether lacking in vigor and earnestness, and we are not surprised that it has been attended with so little success. How would it look, if suit was brought against it to recover damages for the loss of those articles? If the Council had realized that it is responsible to public opinion, and perhaps liable in law for the conduct of its employees and subordinates, it surely would have taken more efficient and decided steps to bring them to proper account. It is not reasonable to suppose that, if this larceny lay outside of this particular circle, and it had been entrusted as a job to the chief and his staff to work up, unearth and detect, they would have made such a botch of it as they have done. As the matter stands, appearances are very much against all the parties connected with this affair.

"The emphatic third term resolution was received with tremendous cheering, in which nine-tenths of the convention participated, while the long-winded adulation of the President—which followed like a large lump of sugar to take unpleasant taste out of the office-holders' mouths—got only a very feeble response, about a score of men feebly clapping their hands." The above from the New York Tribune's report of the proceedings of the Pennsylvania Convention, which we noticed yesterday, shows which way the wind blows. These people are recovering from their fear of Grant. They see the desperateness of the situation, and are now ready, rather than go down themselves, to throw the President overboard. Senator Andrews, of Orangeburg, in answer to an inquiry, declares that he will not be a candidate for re-election.

THE BOSTON HORROR.—There is a mystery connected with the recent terrible explosion in Boston, the particulars of which were furnished in our telegraphic columns, several days ago.

The building in which the singular explosion occurred was a substantial but insignificant four-story brick structure, on the North-west corner of LaGrange and Washington streets. It might be called an ancient landmark, but within a few years it had been strengthened and the exterior rendered somewhat modern in appearance. The lower floor was occupied by G. D. Dow & Co. as a drug store, and just at this particular season and at the particular moment when the explosion occurred, it was chiefly resorted to by those who thirsted for soda. The upper floors were occupied for various purposes; the extreme attic being occupied, in part, by a family, and a tailor doing a small business. The intervening floors to the lower one were filled with a perfect medley of tenants. In one room, a dozen or more girls were engaged as tailoresses, and in other parts of the building were apartments occupied by clairvoyants and fortune-tellers. At the hour of the explosion, it is believed a great many of the occupants were in, and inasmuch as they have not been found since, it is probable that they are buried in the debris. Descriptions by witnesses of the terrible disaster do not materially differ. There was at first a bright flash of fire, which seemed to leap out of all the doors and windows simultaneously. Then there was a cloud of black smoke, which was followed almost instantly by another lightning-like flash, and immediately succeeding this the whole building settled down in one conglomerated mass of ruins. It did not topple over into the street, either on the Washington or LaGrange street corners, but seemed to settle down on its own circumference or territory like a ponderous pile of brick dropped from a high eminence. Neither was the explosion of any particular loudness, but of a sort of a deafening that was sensibly felt throughout the immediate vicinity. The street at the time was full of pedestrians, and all were stunned and some injured by the shock and the flying pieces of wood and brick which were rushed out after striking the earth.

A Metropolitan horse car was passing down town at the time, and this was blown bodily over against the curbstone on the opposite side of the street. Every window was broken, and the passengers, some twenty in number, were rendered momentarily insensible by the concussion. Some of them were also bruised and cut, but the injuries are not serious. The horses, too, were rendered insensible for a time it was believed that both of them had been killed. The windows in the stores in the immediate vicinity were generally broken. It is not improbable that some of the buildings closely adjoining were seriously weakened.

After all this, there came a new horror in the shape of fire. Almost instantly flames darted up through the ruins, and from the few wooden fragments of framework of the building which had been spared. If every one in the building had not been killed outright, it seemed certain they were to suffer the more terrible fate of being burned to death. Everybody lent a helping hand to extricate and assist the wounded, and not a few were taken bleeding to their homes, and, of course, have not been heard from since. The fire alarms soon brought the department to the scene of the disaster, and the flames were early subdued, although at one time many adjoining buildings were seriously threatened. The financial losses are hardly worth mentioning, not amounting to over \$50,000 or \$70,000; of course it is well covered by insurance.

It is a disputed question as to the cause of the explosion, and it is doubtful if an investigation, however thorough, will ever explain it satisfactorily. Mr. Dow, the druggist, says there was nothing whatever in his store sufficiently powerful to demolish the building so effectually. Many are under the belief that it was the powerful soda fountain which burst under a too heavy charge, but it is claimed by scientific men that nothing of that kind could have effected such utter demolition of the building. The theory of a gas explosion seems hardly worth considering, for no one has noticed any gaseous odor about the premises, either before or after the calamity. It is rumored that some of the clerks in the drug store have recently been engaged in experimenting in a cellar with nitro-glycerine, and that it was through their criminal folly that the accident occurred. Mr. Dow says he is ignorant of any such experiment having been made, and, furthermore, he is equally at a loss to know what possibly could have been the cause of the explosion. None of the clerks have been seen since the calamity, and it is generally believed that they are in the ruins.

There was the wildest excitement in the streets all the evening, and now, at 1 o'clock in the morning, it has scarcely abated. In the neighborhood of the explosion, there was probably a concourse of 50,000 people assembled within half an hour, and the crowds are still lingering to learn the fate of missing friends. All the theatres and other city entertainments were almost wholly deserted during the entire evening.

THE COLORED CADET AT WEST POINT.—The only colored cadet now at West Point is Flippin, of Georgia, who in the third class, composed of eighty-five cadets, stands forty-sixth. A correspondent of the New York Times says: "All concede that Flippin is getting along finely, though there are those who believe he will never graduate. They say no colored cadet will be allowed to graduate here, that he may get as far as the first class, but there he will be slaughtered." James Smith, the other colored cadet, who failed to pass the examination last year, has recently been appointed inspector of the militia of South Carolina.

COINCIDENCES.—An English journal notes the singular coincidence that Mr. Michael Levy, the leading publisher of Paris, and Mr. John Harper, the leading publisher of New York, died on the same day. Another coincidence is that Mr. Breckinridge and Mr. Bright, whom he succeeded as the presiding officer of the Senate, died almost at the same time.

Ring the Bell Softly.

Some one has gone from this bright world of ours, No more to gather its thorns with its flowers— No more to linger where sunbeams melt in fade, Where, on all beauty, Death's fingers are laid; Weary of mingling life's bitter and sweet, Weary with parting and never to meet; Some one has gone to the bright golden shore— Ring the bell softly, there's crape on the door! Some one is resting from sorrow and sin, Happy where earth's conflicts enter not in— Joyous as birds when the morning is bright, When the sweet sunbeams have brought us their light; Weary with sowing and never to reap, Weary with labor, and welcoming sleep, Some one's departed to Heaven's bright shore, Ring the bell softly, there's crape on the door! Angels were anxiously longing to meet One who is with them in Heaven's bright street; Loved ones have whispered that some one is blest, Free from earth's trials and taking sweet rest. Yes—there is one more in angelic bliss— One less to cherish and one less to kiss; One more departed to Heaven's bright shore— Ring the bell softly, there's crape on the door!

COSTLY HOSPITALITY.—We are not sure that Boston upon a late occasion wanted to see Gen. Grant; but at any rate she paid roundly for the rapture, the honor or the bother—whatever it might be. The keepers of that renowned inn, the Revere House, have rendered their bill for boarding and lodging the General and his staff; and the lesson which it teaches is that you cannot have President's et al. for guests without making dreadful inroads into the municipal money chest. We have perused the particulars with a kind of awe. The cost of keeping P. G. for four days was \$120. Belknap came lower; he, like Robeson, General Jewell, Babcock and Wilson, is rated at \$10 a day, or \$200 for the whole illustrious crowd. We do not know what there is about Secretary Delano which should make him more expensive; but whether he ate, drank, smoked, bathed or slept more than the others or not, it is certain that his keeping cost \$18 a day—\$8 more than your common Secretaries. During their short stay, they consumed wine and cigars valued at \$436.25, and there is an item of \$12 for extra meals, with a large number of fires at \$5 each. The sum of \$3.25 appears, being the cost of bringing up the President's trunk from the depot. All the meals, we note, were "private," which doesn't say much for the sociability of the party. We really do not like to think of all these jolly fellows eating solitary and alone. Babcock, poor man, without meaning it, added considerably to the "dem'd total" by leaving a faucet running in his room, so that the rains descended and the floods came and the water went through the floor and ruined the frescoed ceiling of the parlor below (\$100). Being superintendent of an aqueduct when he is at home, the General should have understood better the workings of those water-fixtures. But the glory of this big bill was in its ultimate charge: "To banquet to President Grant and party—\$1,000." However hungry, we think we should attain a tolerable sense of repletion just by reading the bill of fare of that banquet with the aid of a French dictionary. Even the strawberries were \$3.50 per quart. Then \$480 for "flowers, bright flowers, to strew in the conqueror's path." Then \$50 for rent of picture to hang in his room, with \$17 paid for insurance against the President's looking at it too hard, or falling into it, or against the superfluous water perhaps from Gen. Babcock's basin. We read in ancient history of the luxury of the Roman Emperors—well, this, too, seems to have been a very Caesarean time. We condole with Boston. Presidents do come high. [New York Tribune.]

A MAN, BOY AND HORSE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—A terrible tragedy occurred near Allendale, on the Port Royal Railroad, last Wednesday afternoon. A young man named M. O. Fitts, a law student in the office of Joseph Irving, Esq., started out Tuesday morning on a business tour through the neighborhood. While riding leisurely along Wednesday afternoon, he overtook a little white boy, about twelve years of age, traveling in the same direction. He immediately halted and invited the little fellow to take a seat behind him. The two then proceeded slowly along. Soon after passing a log cabin by the roadside, in which an old negro lived, a small cloud approached and a light shower of rain commenced to fall. Young Fitts urged his horse under the overhanging boughs of a large tree and halted. A few moments afterwards, there was a blinding flash of lightning, and horse and riders fell upon the earth. Almost immediately, there was a terrific peal of thunder. Horrified beyond measure, the negro rushed to the tree. Horse, man and child were all lying motionless. The negro sped as fast as his legs would carry him to Dr. Irving's, a mile distant, and told his sad tale. As quickly as possible, the doctor proceeded to the spot, but the unfortunate young man and the child were beyond human aid. The horse was also completely dead. Death was undoubtedly instantaneous. There were no marks or bruises about either the young man, the child or the horse, nor was there anything to indicate where the electric fluid had touched them, except a small singed place on the child's hair, near one of the ears. The tree had not been struck.

EX-SENATOR CARPENTER WRITES TO THE MILWAUKEE JESSES about the "clamor" over his appearance as counsel for the whiskey ring. He is practicing law now, he says, and "I shall, therefore, accept the duty of defending such persons, charged with any offence, as may wish to employ me, whether charged with larceny, perjury, forgery, murder or treason; and my present impression is—though I should want more time to consider it—that I should even defend an editor sued for libel."

Captain Nixon's Evidence Concluded.

Between 2 and 3 o'clock, whilst I was eating dinner, Sergeant Williams came to my house and told me that there was a great deal of talk by Policeman Sam. Williams and the citizens about a valuable diamond pin, and asked me if I had seen it; I told him no, and asked him if he had seen or heard of any diamond pin; he said he had not, but thought it was very important to let me know that the talk was going on; he then asked me for leave of absence to go to church with his wife; stated that everything was quiet in the city; I granted the leave and went back and finished my dinner; between 4 and 5 o'clock, Lomax came to my house and told me that his wife had been baptized that morning, and asked permission to go to church with her that night; I granted it; he then started to tell me about the haul that Policeman Sam. Williams had made that morning; he enumerated the articles, and mentioned a diamond pin and a gold or black cross; I asked him if he had seen the pin; he answered yes; I told him to come in; I put him in the parlor, went up-stairs and brought the satchel down; I went into the parlor where he was; we went over to the far end of the piano; I opened the satchel and turned it right over; Policeman Lomax picked up the large pocket-book and said that it was the very pocket-book that the pin was in; I examined all the pocket-books, and then examined the satchel inside the lining and all through it; I think I made use of the expression "it's a damned nice piece of business;" I put the things back into the satchel; told him to go to Sergeant Blizard's house and tell him to come round to me; I went up-stairs and dressed; came down and stood on the front piazza; I got impatient and went out at the gate and saw Policeman Lomax standing at Rose's Hotel corner; he beckoned towards me, and I went to him; he said Sergeant Blizard would be here in a moment; I got tired waiting at the corner for him; Policeman Lomax and myself walked down Gervais street, pretty near to Sergeant Blizard's house, and met him; we went along Gates street towards the guard house—all three together; there was a crowd of about half a dozen at the corner by Carr's store, and also another by the alley, midway between Gervais and Lady streets; I asked Sergeant Blizard if he had seen a diamond breast-pin and cross amongst the articles taken with Daniels that morning; he said he had not; I said it was very strange that neither him nor Sergeant Williams had seen it, when Policeman Lomax said he had turned it over to them—it was certain somebody had had it, and it had to be produced; I do not think there was anything more of importance said about it just at that time; I staid at the station house until mid-night, trying to ferret it out; next morning, Alderman Simons came to the guard house about 9 o'clock; I reported the case to him; I also reported the case to the Mayor, and an investigation of the case was gone into, which lasted up to about 3 o'clock; I had to leave the city that evening to go to Charleston to attend United States Court; also Policeman Lomax; we returned on Thursday morning; I went to see the Mayor at once, and asked him to call a meeting of the Guard House Committee or the City Council; he instructed me to call a meeting of the City Council at 12 M.; after consulting with Alderman Simons, it was concluded to call the meeting at 4 P. M., which was done.

By the Mayor—When Policeman Lomax called at your house on Sunday, did he say that he did not want any shenanigan about it? He did not. Was any mention made of a diamond pin at the guard house to you? No mention was made of a diamond pin until Sergeant Williams came to my house. Did you examine the large pocket-book which is said to have contained the diamond pin? I did.

By Alderman Simons—Did Sergeant Williams hand the paper, left by Mr. Jackson, to you? No, no paper at all. By Alderman Carroll—Did you make any inquiry as to how that paper got into the pocket-book? I did not. By Alderman Davis—Did you say to Lomax, say nothing about the cross—only speak of the pin? I did not. By Alderman Fugh—Did you say to Lomax, my evidence and Blizard's will clear you? I did not. Did you hear Lomax ask Sergeant Blizard if he had heard him (Lomax) tell Sergeant Williams about the pin on Sunday morning? I did. What reply did he make? He said he did hear him.

Alderman Davis moved that the investigation close.

Alderman Simons moved to adjourn. Council adjourned.

RICHARD JONES, City Clerk.

COLUMBIA, S. C., May 25, 1875. Council met at 8 o'clock P. M. Present—His Honor the Mayor, John Alexander; Aldermen Cooper, Davis, Griffin, Wells, Thomas, Fugh, Purvis, Brown, Carr, Carroll, Swygert and Simons. Alderman Davis moved to suspend the rules, and that we dispose of the diamond pin and cross case. Carried.

Alderman Wells offered the following preamble and resolution: Whereas the City Council by resolution have suspended Sergeants Blizard and Williams for being implicated in the loss of a diamond pin and cross; and whereas others were as much implicated as they were; therefore, be it Resolved, By the City Council, that all who were implicated in the matter of the missing pin and cross be suspended from the service of the city in the same manner that Sergeants Bizzard and Williams are. His Honor the Mayor offered the following as a substitute: Whereas, according to the evidence before the Council, Policeman Lomax was the last one in possession of the pin and cross, and there being no evidence that he turned them over to any other officer, he is, therefore, the only responsible officer for those articles; also, that he violated the rules of the guard house, inasmuch that he did not take a duplicate of the list taken by Mr. Jackson; and that he left the guard house whilst Sergeants Blizard and Williams were taking an inventory; therefore, be it Resolved, That Policeman Lomax be discharged from the police force. During argument on the case, Council adjourned to Wednesday, 26th, at 8 o'clock P. M. RICHARD JONES, City Clerk.

EDITOR PHOENIX: I never stated in my testimony, or at any other time, that I saw Lomax turn over the satchel to the two sergeants, or anybody. What I did say, was—the last I saw of the satchel, it was in the hands of Lomax, alone, in the captain's office. I never left any inventory at the guard house for the captain. I kept it myself. We compared our lists on Monday morning, in the presence of the Mayor and Guard House Committee, and that was the first time and only time Captain Nixon saw my inventory. C. F. JACKSON.

The Hon. Julian C. Burrows, of Michigan, who was the champion bloody-shirt orator in the last Congress, but whose constituents forgot to re-elect him last fall, fitly closed the scenes at Lancaster last evening with a flaming discharge of rhetorical fire-works. Mr. Burrows is sure that another rebellion is brewing, and certain that the Southern people, if the Administration is defeated in the coming elections, will celebrate their victory by re-reading the resolutions of secession at Philadelphia during the centennial year. The State Central Committee should engage Mr. Burrows, and keep him on the stump from now until next November. [Philadelphia Times.]

The new Masonic Temple at New York, which will be dedicated with public ceremonies next month, is expected to bring into line on that occasion 25,000 Masons. The building will be one of the finest, if not the very finest, erected in the United States for Masonic purposes, and when completed will have cost \$1,000,000. The project for the erection of the building has been maturing through thirty years, and started from the east beginning of a single silver dollar cast on the altar of his lodge by Greenfield Pope, a brother whose family was dependent on the labors of his hands.

The Rev. A. H. Cornish, who was rector of St. Paul's Church, Pendleton, for over a quarter of a century, died at Newberry, on Monday last. The deceased was born on the 25th of June, 1812; graduated at Trinity College, Hartford, Conn., in 1836, and at General Theological Seminary, New York, in 1838, was ordained deacon by Rt. Rev. Thomas Brownell, in the same year, and ordained priest at Grace Church, Chicago, by the Rt. Rev. Philander Chase; in 1844, he took charge at Abbeville, and in 1847, St. Paul's, Pendleton, which latter he held until his death.

NAPOLEON.—It is officially announced that the French Government will replace the statue of Napoleon upon the summit of the Column Vendome. This is wise. Whatever any French Government may think of Napoleonism, the erection of the column without the crowning statue would be an argument in favor of Bonapartism more cogent than 10,000 monuments.

Some editors have no regard for the President's feelings, and no fear of the penalties should he sue them for constructive libel; in consequence, the following remark of Thomas Jefferson is having quite an extended run: "I have the consolation, too, of having added nothing to my private fortune during my public service, and retiring with hands as clean as they are empty."

Mary Fogarty, a domestic, aged 23, disappeared from the residence of Postmaster Robertson, at Troy, N. Y., on the 10th instant, and yesterday her body was found in the Hudson River. The face was terribly mutilated, and there were evidences that she had been the victim of an outrageous assault.

Iceland has been getting up an extensive volcanic display in the mountain regions known as the Dying Juff Joll, one large crater and a number of smaller ones having recently been opened, while not to be outdone by such a frightful rival, the Molcaean fire-mountain Ternate has spouted fifty new craters.

Senator Booth, of California, in a speech delivered in front of the Grand Hotel at San Francisco, last week, to an immense crowd, came out squarely and emphatically for the "People's Independent Party." The Senator is looked upon as a traitor by the Republicans.

Squire A. McBea has nearly consummated an arrangement with Messrs. Sampson, Hall & Co., by which Greenville will have another large cotton mill, with a capital stock paid in of \$175,000. The entire subscription, with the exception of about \$15,000, has been made up.

The coroner's inquest in the matter of the death of Anna Whetstone, returned the verdict that she came to her death by a fall from a step; and in that of Scilla Gault, that she died of lock-jaw, caused by epileptic fits. Both colored. [Orangeburg News.]

The death of S. S. L'Hommedieu, the well-known railroad man, is reported, this morning, by telegraph. He was 70 years of age, and one of the pioneers of Cincinnati, and for a long time President of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad.

Hon. N. W. Woodfin, one of the oldest, most benevolent citizens of Buncombe County, N. C., died at his home in Asheville, on last Sabbath morning, May 23. Mr. Woodfin for many years was the leading lawyer at the Asheville bar.

The Supreme Lodge of the World, Knights of Pythias, in session at Washington, has rejected the application of some of King Kalakan's subjects in the Sandwich Islands to organize leagues of the order there.

Rev. C. H. Lannan, a prominent divine, died in Greenville on the 18th, and Dr. R. G. White, a prominent citizen of Georgetown County, died on the 20th instant.

The gratifying intelligence has been received that the grass-hoppers are disappearing from several points in the North-west, where they have been depre-dating.

Among the recent failures, are G. P. Comstock & Co., grain brokers, of Chicago, and Erashburg & Co., stock brokers, of New York.

Henry Rex, private watchman in New York, shot and killed John McKenna, aged 14 years, for teasing him. Rex was arrested.

The taxable wealth of Texas is said to have been increased 33 per cent. in four years. The turpentine distillery of Mr. James Norton, at Mullins, Williamsburg County, was destroyed by fire on the 25th inst.

CITY MATRONS.—If you are asked to lend your Phoenix, suggest to the would-be borrower that he had better subscribe. What may be done at any time is never done.

Summer regularly set in, yesterday, and it was hot.

Spring chickens are held at prices rather high for a poor man's purse.

There were seven deaths in Columbia for the week ending the 29th—whites 4; colored 3.

If every day was like Saturday, merchants would not complain. Yesterday and last night, a heavy business was done.

The summer resorts are beginning to feel not a little alarmed at the tardiness of spring, and dread a cold summer, fearing it may lessen their profits.

We return our thanks to the committee for cards of admission to the Catholic picnic, which comes off on Tuesday next, at the Schuetzen platz.

The Palmetto steamer was exercised very satisfactorily, yesterday. The boys are satisfied that they can beat 2.06 now, and not half try.

We learn that about \$6,000,000 worth of bonds have been funded by the Comptroller-General and Treasurer, under the Act providing for that mode of settlement.

We are glad to see one house, at last, has sympathy for the people. W. D. Love & Co. have made a reduction of 20 per cent. on their entire handsome and immense stock of dry goods.

If Governor Chamberlain does not soon begin the pardoning business, so energetically carried out by his predecessor, he will soon have the penitentiary over-crowded, as every day there are numerous arrivals.

It is understood that Judge Carpenter will hold a special term of the Court for Richland, on the 6th July, at which time the Parker cases will be acted on. Other officers, it is said, will be "brought up standing."

The picnic season is now in full blast—that happy, happy time when you sit down in the shady grove and eat strawberries and get up with something like a map of the surrounding country printed on your light summer cassimers.

An individual became so excited at the Schuetzen picnic, on Thursday, that he forgot that he had gone out in his own conveyance, which, with the horse, was left in the corner of the lot; and about 10 o'clock, a brat was chartered and he rode home, leaving his stock to take care of itself.

The Charleston Telegraph says the sleeping cars on the South Carolina Railroad have been visited with the general maledictions of travelers. The editor of the Telegraph must have traveled in company with the demon of indigestion. The night cars on that road have been universally voted cooler, cleaner and better in every respect than the Pullman "sleepers."

The newspapers have published a bill from the Revere House, Boston, which gives as one of the items in the entertainment of the President and party when on the centennial frolic, over \$400 for wine and cigars. It has attracted the attention of the Massachusetts State Temperance Alliance, before which a resolution was offered by Mr. Cushing, to inquire whether these liquors were furnished by the State.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES TO-DAY.—Presbyterian Church—Rev. J. H. Bryson, 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday School, 5 P. M.

Trinity—Rev. P. J. Shand, Rector; Rev. J. H. Stringfellow, assistant—11 A. M. and 5 P. M.

Lutheran—Rev. Z. W. Bedenbagg, 10 1/2 A. M.

St. Peter's—Rev. Father Quilter—first Mass, 7 A. M.; second 10 1/2 A. M.

Baptist—Rev. A. B. Woodfin, Pastor—11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday School, 9 A. M.

Marion Street Methodist—Rev. W. W. Williams, 10 1/2 A. M.; Rev. W. D. Kirkland, 8 P. M. Sunday School, 9 1/2 A. M.

Mission (Odd Fellows' Hall)—Rev. W. W. Williams, 4 1/2 P. M. Sunday School, 3 1/2 P. M.

Washington Street—Rev. A. W. Walker, 11 A. M. Report of National Sunday School Convention, 8 P. M.

Preaching at Irwin's Hall, by Rev. D. B. Clayton, at 4 1/2 P. M. Subject—"The fear of hell as a means of converting men to godliness."

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS: B. I. Hoone—Citation. Meeting Phoenix Hook & Ladder Co. Change Schedule W., C. & A. R. R.

HOTEL ARRIVALS, May 29.—Head-Is House—H. C. Peniston, Mo.; T. B. Campbell, Richland; J. C. Redell, J. C. Coles, M. S. Armar, Charleston; Mrs. J. C. C. Feaster, Rose Hill; H. D. LeQueen, Statesville; J. D. Upson, Fla.; Miss L. Solomons, Columbia.

Mansion House—J. L. Black, Charleston; J. Athley, Pa.; D. McWhorter, Sumter; W. B. Wheeler, U. S. A.; A. N. Talley, Jr., city.

CONSIGNMENTS by South Carolina Railroad, May 29, 1875.—J. Agnew & Son, C. Brookbanks & Co., G. & M. J. C. Dial, H. Solomons, C. O. Brown & Bros., E. Tozer, L. N. Zealy, Lorick & Lowrance, [W.] [G.] [J.] Witcofsky, G. Diercks, [A.] John E. Gyles, agent, H. Wier, C. O. R. Co., M. Goldsmith, W. B. Burke, Rev. R. Mollwaine, E. L. King & Son; J. D. Bateman, [S.] [E.] [L.] [C.] J. Laury, [O.] A. Palmer, Goldsmith & Kind, J. Alexander.

"Dry Rot" is the title of Anna Dickinson's last lecture.