

The Southern Congressmen will spare their Northern friends a great deal of anxiety during the next session of the National General Assembly. Recently, in a conversation with a reporter of the *New York Times*, Senator Ransom, of North Carolina, said that he had recently conversed with a number of those gentlemen elected to the next Congress from Southern States who were officers in the rebel army, and is led to believe that they will be more conservative in speech and national in their actions on the floor of Congress than very many Northern Democrats who will be members of that body. They are determined to avoid everything that might be construed as sectionalism, and will strive to discharge their public duties in such manner as will command the respect and confidence of the people of the entire country. The Senator believes that those who expect to see these ex-Confederates moving to undo the results accomplished by the war, advocating payment of debts incurred by the late rebellious States, or any other follies so frequently alluded to in this connection, will be egregiously disappointed. He says some of the more prominent of this class express the belief that they will find more difficulty in curbing some of the Northern Democrats than in disciplining their own number. They will, he thinks, prefer to follow Gordon and Lamar rather than hot-heads like John Young Brown.

**VIRGINIA AND MASSACHUSETTS.**—Hon. George Bancroft has written a letter to the Mayor of Boston, in which he gracefully calls attention to a pledge made by Congress, October 29, 1781, to the victorious army, to France, to America, and to the world, that the nation should build at Yorktown, Va., a monument of marble to keep fresh in memory the triumph of peace which was perfected by the surrender of the British army at Yorktown, and the virtual end of the revolution. Mr. Bancroft thinks such a monument would not only be the redemption of a pledge and a lasting memorial of the reconciliation which has received such an impetus at the recent centennial at Bunker Hill. Mayor Cobb, in transmitting this letter to the Boston City Council, cordially endorses the suggestion, and says:

"It would seem to be fitting that Boston, as having within its limits the monument commemorating the first pitched battle of the revolution at Bunker Hill, should be foremost and earnest in its endeavors to secure the erection of a like memorial of the last and crowning battle at Yorktown, Va. The most obvious method would appear to be a petition to Congress with the expectation that other cities, and the whole country, will cordially unite with us in such an effort to secure an object so appropriate and desirable. Some action on our part in this direction, whether in the manner proposed or any other, I should regard as a natural sequel to our recent celebration, in which we had the happiness of uniting fraternally with our fellow-citizens from all sections of the country in commemorating the illustrious deeds of our fathers and their 100 years ago."

The City Council has taken the first step by appointing a joint special committee to act upon the correspondence.

**THE GEORGETOWN COLLEGE.**—The Washington correspondent of the *Charleston News and Courier* says:

The annual commencement of the Georgetown College took place to-day. This institution is most admirably located on the heights of Georgetown, and looks down upon the Potomac, and the cities of Washington, Georgetown, and in the distance, Alexandria. The college, which is in a most prosperous condition, having nearly 200 scholars, is nearly a century old. To-day was a great day there. The hall, where the commencement exercises took place, was draped with national flags and adorned with flowers of every hue, and exotics in full growth. The Government and private green houses had contributed their rarest collections for the occasion. His Grace, Archbishop Bayley, of Baltimore, presided, and distributed the diplomas and prizes. Many excellent addresses were made to a large and brilliant audience by the graduates. South Carolina was well represented in the person of two of her sons—Caldwell Robertson, son of Senator Robertson, and Master O'Connor, son of the eloquent advocate of your city. O'Connor, who is quite young and in one of the primary classes, received a prize for proficiency in his studies. Caldwell Robertson was one of the graduating class, who received three gold medals for being first in three classes of studies, and also delivered an oration, which showed thought and elevation of mind. His subject was "The Evils of Centralization in Government." This young South Carolinian gives promise of future distinction. Senator Robertson was warmly congratulated on the manner in which his son had distinguished himself.

**South Carolina at the Centennial.** His Honor Judge Mackey has written and published a letter to Major T. W. Woodward, President of the South Carolina Agricultural and Mechanical Society, in reference to the representation of South Carolina at the national centennial, at Philadelphia, on the 4th of July, 1876. He says:

I am informed, through sources entitled to the highest respect, that the appointment of the present Centennial Commissioner for this State (Gen. Wm. Gurney, of Charleston, nominated by Governor Moses,) has given wide-spread dissatisfaction, and repels from participation in the proposed exposition the very classes—agriculturists, mechanics and manufacturers—whose active co-operation it is essential to secure. I shall not discuss the causes of that dissatisfaction, or the reasons adduced to justify it, but I propose to show that it is not material to the accomplishment of the important end in view who wears the title, whether deservedly or undeservedly, of "Centennial Commissioner of South Carolina." The character and scope of the centennial exposition, and the class of agencies requisite to its success, will be best understood by referring to the Act of Congress creating it, approved March 3, 1871.

Then follows the Act of Congress, referred to. He also says:

There is no provision of law, and I am not aware of any regulation adopted by the commission, that constitutes the State Commissioner the agent of parties desirous of exhibiting any article at the centennial exposition, or that gives such Commissioner any control over proposed exhibitors, or over the transmission of such articles as they may intend for exhibition at Philadelphia. I would therefore urge upon your attention the expediency of your taking the initiative, at an early day, in the creation of an organization which may be entitled "The South Carolina Centennial Association of 1876." Such organization, I am satisfied, will effectually accomplish the objects for which it is designed. The association may place itself in direct communication with the National Centennial Commission at Philadelphia, which, I have no doubt, will give its cordial encouragement and co-operation to any effort tending to insure that South Carolina shall be creditably represented, and her natural resources and industrial achievements fully exemplified in the exposition of 1876.

As a considerable fund will be necessary to defray the cost of transmitting articles intended for exhibition, the collection and preparation of specimens of the natural products of the State, mineral and vegetable, the printing of descriptive catalogues, &c., I feel assured that the General Assembly, which it is now the fashion to berate most harshly, and often most unjustly, will, if properly memorialized, make the requisite appropriation, say \$5,000 or \$10,000, to carry out the object of the association. His Excellency Governor Chamberlain, who is always ready to co-operate most earnestly in all efforts to advance the substantial prosperity of the whole people of South Carolina, or that reflect honor upon the State, assured me recently that such a memorial will receive his cordial sanction and active support.

To this letter of Judge Mackey, from which we have quoted, Major Woodward makes the following reply:

WINNSBORO, S. C., June 27, 1875.  
Judge T. J. Mackey—DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 14th instant, addressed to me as President of the State Agricultural and Mechanical Society, was only received by me two days ago. While I appreciate most heartily the patriotic sentiments so happily expressed, which do honor to your head and heart, still I must in candor say that your judicial position enables you to take a dispassionate view of matters of which I am utterly incapable.

The appointment of Commissioner for this State, to which you refer, renders it impossible for me to have any lot or part in the centennial celebration. I regret this, but so it is. The present Commissioner shall and can never represent me or mine. He is the fit representative of South Carolina carpet-baggers, and not of the descendants of South Carolina revolutionary patriots.

While Governor Moses is to be blamed for the nomination, Gen. Grant cannot be excused for making the appointment without a remonstrance. Why did he not address Governor Moses a note of the following tenor:

DEAR GOVERNOR: I am forced to infer from your nomination that you misconstrue the purposes of the Centennial Exhibition. It is to be a national celebration in the fullest acceptance of the term, and has no political, party or sectional signification. You have in your State the lineal descendants of the signers of the declaration of independence and of revolutionary patriots. Nominate one of them. As a representative of the late Union army, I can say that no offense would be given even were you to nominate a rebel descendant of a rebel of 1776. Yours, U. S. GRANT.

Had he written such a response as this, then he would have exculpated himself, and would have given one instance to dispute the assertions of some, who declare that Grant is incapable of one unselfish sentiment, or of one magnanimous emotion, or that he is sufficiently well-bred to conduct himself with even ordinary gentility when gentlemen call on him officially.

Why, sir, have the signers of the Declaration of Independence of 1776—Rutledge, Heyward, Lynch and Middleton—no living representatives? Have the names of Hayne, Sumter, Marion, Hampton, Kershaw, Butler, and the sons of many other revolutionary patriots I could name, all departed from the State?

Even in this event, could no native born citizen be found to represent South Carolina, one of the original thirteen?

The insult, sir, is pointed; it must have been designed to degrade. No, sir, I shall not, nor do I think any true South Carolinian will, take part in the centennial, under the auspices of the present Commissioner. Some may be present, but they will be mere "lookers-on in Vienna."

The late cordial greeting given to the representatives of South Carolina at the Bunker Hill celebration, makes me the more regret that we cannot, without unmanly humiliation, meet the true men of the North at Philadelphia, and thus remember, and remember only, that we are all the descendants of the heroic rebels of the glorious revolution of 1776. Very respectfully, your obedient servant, T. W. WOODWARD.

**CAROLINA MILITARY INSTITUTE.**—A correspondent of *Charleston News and Courier* writes as follows of the commencement exercises of this institution:

At the close of the examination on June 24, the literary and oratorical display by members of the second or most advanced class came off. The order of exercises embraced essays, as follows: 1. Conscience, by Cadet Jas. G. Gibbes, of Florida. 2. Imagination, by Cadet Wm. W. Trenholm, of Charleston. 3. Sleep and Dreams, by Cadet Daniel Ravenel, of Charleston. 4. Chivalry, by Cadet John P. Thomas, of C. M. I. There was also a declamation in French, by Cadet Gibbes.

All of the young men were regarded as having acquitted themselves creditably. The exercises had the additional feature of a spirited and comprehensive lecture on educational progress and theories of education, by Capt. J. Colton Lynes, Professor of Modern Languages in the institute.

On June 25, the usual exhibition of the next highest class came off. The following was the order of the second day's proceeding: 1. Essay on Byron, by Cadet Robert G. Thomas, of the C. M. I. 2. Attraction of Mystery, by Cadet M. L. Bonham, of Edgefield. 3. Crises Produce Men, by Cadet M. Dantzer, of Fairfield. 4. Language the Exponent of Character, by Cadet A. S. Easterlin, of Orangeburg. 5. Mission of Islands, by Cadet Joseph Yates Snowden, of Charleston. 6. Genius, by Cadet W. E. Bland, of Edgefield.

There was also declamation in English, by Cadets J. P. Caldwell, of Fairfield, and Dantzer and Thomas. In French, Cadets Bonham and Snowden rendered respectively with fine effect, "Les Adieux de Marie Stuart" and "La Marcellaise." In German, Cadets F. J. Ahrens, of North Carolina; W. H. Claussen, of Charleston, and N. H. Bull, of Orangeburg, gave an interesting specimen of declamation in an historical dialogue. The Cadets in English, French and German evinced command of those languages.

Speaking of the recent death of Lieut. Gov. Hyams, a New Orleans paper says:

Gov. Hyams was a Democrat of the old regime, and none was more influential than he in holding his party down to its old traditions. He was a man of acknowledged ability, great tenacity of purpose, and of unsullied private character. He has been for years the senior partner of Hon. B. F. Jonas, the present City Attorney. He was a native of South Carolina, a student of Calhoun, and Judah P. Benjamin's most trusted friend. Nearly fifty years ago he came to Louisiana and settled on Red River. He outgrew the law practice of that section, and moved to New Orleans more than twenty years ago, where he found wider scope for his talents. Within the past few years he had met with grievous domestic afflictions. One after another, in rapid succession, daughter, wife and son, were taken from him by death, and it was without regret the worn and wrinkled old man crossed over the river of life, to be re-united with them on the other side.

**SUDDEN DEATH.**—We learn of a very sudden death which occurred on Sunday, on C street, in the Mechanicsville section of the city. A Mrs. Phillips, who is a sister of Mr. J. L. Fincher, of this city, had been unwell for some time with something like dropsy of the heart, and was not able to go out to church that day. Her relatives did not like to leave her, but upon her assuring them that she felt much better that morning and preferred they should go, all left excepting Mrs. Phillips and two little children. When they returned home, they found the unfortunate woman lying in the floor, perfectly dead, while one of the little children was asleep on the lounge and the other was playing around in the yard. The position of Mrs. Phillips, when she was discovered, indicated that she had fallen off her chair, which was lying overturned on the floor. She leaves a husband and two or three young children. —*Charlotte Observer.*

The cashier of a Washington bank a few days since, in sending bonds to the Treasury Department, gives the following reason for wishing the exchange made, viz: "I may not have expressed myself properly, not knowing much about the business of swapping bonds; but my intentions are pure and innocent. I wish to have these bonds in such a condition that when a burglar comes to my room at midnight, puts a pistol to my head, twists my nose, and takes me by each ear and leads me to my bank and compels me to unlock my safe, I can contemplate the removal of my bonds with a smile that is child-like and bland."

Deaths in Charleston for the week ending June 26, 35—whites, 11; colored, 24.

**CITY ITEMS.**—In our local item in reference to the commencement of the Ursuline Institute we said it would take place to-day; which error we now correct, by announcing that the exercises will begin at 5 o'clock, to-morrow (Friday) afternoon.

We have received the report of the Department of Agriculture for May and June, 1875.

The delicate cucumber, with its delicious flavor and disastrous after-clap, is now in full blast.

The city bell was tolled, yesterday afternoon, in honor of Col. Hart Maxey, deceased.

There will be no public celebration in this city of the "glorious Fourth;" indeed, nobody seems to be thinking about it.

In 1775 whiskey sold at 25 cents a gallon; in 1875 it sells for 25 cents a half pint; in 1875 we hope it may sell for \$25 a gill.

Our young men who spend all their money on drinks, are getting their last summer's pants cleaned for a second season.

Excursion tickets to Charleston will be sold from the Columbia agency of the South Carolina Railroad on July 3 and 4, good to return until July 6.

There are several notices of great importance to our citizens published in our advertising columns this morning, from the city authorities.

Those having chances at the revolving table and brush are informed that the raffle will take place this evening, at Mr. McKenzie's. A few chances will also be sold.

There is a new counterfeit \$1,000 bank note in circulation. Country editors should beware of it, and scan every note of this denomination with more than ordinary circumspection.

We wish to remark that if yesterday should prove a criterion thermometrically of the advancing season, there is no reason of fear that a diminutive grease spot will be the only memorial left to mark the toils and tribulations of ye local historian when the melancholy days shall have come.

On all sides we are met with the inquiry, "What news from the Beecher jury?" "Have the jury agreed?" and such like inquiries. At length, however, we have the pleasure of referring our readers to our telegraphic columns, where they find that the jury have at last—accounts, not come out.

The closing exercises of the Misses LaBorde School took place yesterday morning, consisting of recitations in English and French, dialogues, etc., in prose and verse. The prizes were awarded by Rev. Mr. Stringfellow, who addressed most appropriate and encouraging remarks to the pupils. In the evening a dance was enjoyed by the young people, and now for the happy holidays.

If public estimation be the standard of merit, then "Heintz's excellent medicines" have a first claim upon our people, for they are known of all men. To our mind, no one so well deserves the esteem of his fellows as he who devotes his life and talents to relieve human suffering. If only one man is found who has been cured, no one should withhold the just meed of praise, but always recommend Dr. Heintz's medicines.

This is what we call lassitudious weather. It makes a man's energy and intelligence ooze out in perspiration from a thousand pores of his body. It leaves him in a condition too limp and prostrate for either thought or labor. It is not at all astonishing that the newspapers generally are dull and dry, when the back-bones of editors are too much weakened by the torrid heats, and they steal their weather locals. The only wonder is they can work at all, with the mercury past ninety and still ascending.

**SCHOOL OF NAZARETH.**—This institution, established and nurtured by the congregation of St. Peter's (Catholic) Church, for the purpose of developing the "young idea," and conducted under the wholesome and diligent superintendence of several ladies attached to the Ursuline Convent, was filled with the parents and friends of the children, yesterday afternoon, to witness the exercises preceding vacation. The children, without exception, acquitted themselves handsomely, and if their future education keeps pace with the present, we will have in our midst ladies and gentlemen of no ordinary ability. The teachers are to be congratulated upon the success of their instruction, and the children upon the result of their application. The school room is rather small, and could not contain all those who desired to see and hear, but we learn an improvement and extension is contemplated. The

scholars received awards for proficiency in the various departments, many of them bearing off a premium in nearly every branch of study. The music was excellent, both vocal and instrumental, and the oratory was splendid; and here we must particularize the prologue, the Messiah, the literary thief, and the valedictory. The following scholars received prizes:

Misses Mary C. Allen, Mary Hearne, Louisa Huttmacher, Eliza Forde, Anna Mahoney, Maggie Anderson, Victoria Conway, Katie Martin, Mamie Cantwell, Francisca Brennan, Mary Trevet, Katie Riley, Julia Lynch, Katie Allen, Ellen O'Hara, Ethel Riley, Lilly McGuinnis, Barbara Buchar, Mattie Hughes, Marie Huttmacher, Annie McIntosh, Mamie Comerford, F. Emberton, Annie Warbler, Mary Motz, Mamie Brennan, Florie Spellman, Mary Wedenfellow, Mamie Forde, Belle McGuinnis, Julia Jolico, and Masters Charles Dooley, Charles Keogh, Hugh Furgeson, Lewis Forde, Josie Allen, Wm. Nelson Emllyn, John Bauskett, John Brennan, Jasper Reed, Michael Brennan, Benj. Wedenfellow, Harry Northrop.

The lace work, embroidery, tapestry and braiding, performed by the scholars, was displayed around the room, and reflects great credit upon them. The work was admired both for its abundant and creditable display.

The awards were read out by Dr. Lynch, and the premiums delivered by Rev. Father Quilter, after which the exercises were closed by an invocation of the blessings of Deity.

**HOTEL ARRIVALS, JUNE 30.**—*Mansion House*—Samuel P. Chinnis, N. C.; A. S. Barnes, S. C.; J. H. Johnson and wife, Edgefield; L. F. Hopson, city; W. A. Webb, Newberry; Judge B. I. Boone, city; James Tucker, Union; G. W. Glenn, Newberry; B. F. Mauldin, T. C. Whitworth, W. H. Casson, Jr., G. & C. R. R. —*Hendrix House*—E. A. Wagoner, Charleston; Miss Emma Meroney, Orangeburg; J. M. Berry, Augusta; Mrs. T. F. Wesson, N. Y.; John Robertson, Fairfield; L. D. Blanding, Sumter.

**LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**—Richard Jones—Notices. Winthrop Williams—Insurance. Jet Cross Lost.

**THE COLOR LINE.**—Howard University, Washington, is for negroes. General O. O. Howard, late of the Freedman's Bureau, made it famous. But even in that college, the color line is preserved. The *Washington Tribune* publishes a letter asking:

"Why was it in the recent election of a President, that the color line was so distinctly drawn? Why did all the white members vote as if with one voice for a man of their own color and religious faith, and that, too, without nomination in the Trustee Board? Why did all the colored members vote for Prof. Langston? Who was it intimated that no colored man could be found competent to manage such an institution, and that colored people should be treated as public wards until sufficiently educated to take care of what the Government has given them?"

A white man who is even a Radical, is a white man when it comes to the color line.

It has remained for a St. Louis artist to devise and attempt a swindling scheme which is really admirable for its novelty and ingenuity, though it chanced to fail at the first trial, and is of no further value. The device consisted in bringing two telegrams and a signature book to a wealthy man for his signature, the page of the book being so cut and underlaid with a blank check that the signing of the name twice would give the clever operator a check both indorsed and signed. The business man narrowly escaped the trap, which failed for lack of a little forethought, as the paper beneath, not being securely fastened, slipped enough to attract attention as the name was being signed the second time. This small circumstance defeated the pretty plan, and saved the discoverer a big deficit in his bank account.

**DESPERATION AFTER DINNER.**—A man ordered a most elaborate dinner at a restaurant, which he enjoyed and praised much—after which he lighted a cigar, and sauntering up to the landlord, declared his inability to pay for it. "But I don't know you," said Boniface. "Of course, or you would not have given me the dinner." The enraged man seized a pistol, collared the offender, and taking aim at his head said, "Now, see, if you don't get away from me without paying for that dinner." "What is that in your hand?" gasped the impecunious customer, drawing back. "That, sir, is a pistol." "Oh! that's a pistol, is it? I don't care a fig for a pistol; I thought it was a stomach pump."

The agricultural editor of the *Chicago Times*, in an essay on grass-hoppers, says: "While a healthy ox may be very fair, staid-gaited digester, there is no comparison between the slow, assimilating process of his burly breadbasket, and the quick, electric stomach of grass-hopper. A sound, valid member of this nomadic family of gluttons can eat, digest and extrude three times his own weight in green corn, four times his bulk in peaches, without sugar or cream; six times his stature in raw tramps, four pounds of green tobacco and a peck of onions every twenty-four hours. And radishes, which are quite trying on the ordinary human stomach, the grass-hopper digests as a calf does milk."