

A Number One Negro for Sale.

A girl, fifteen years of age, well grown, perfectly sound and healthy, and an excellent hoe-hand, (never has been used to plow,) is offered for sale. Apply to Mr. F. P. ROBERTSON, Auctioneer.

Religious Notices.

The Rev. Mr. COHEN, a converted Jew and a member of the Charleston Presbytery, will preach in the Presbyterian church, in this village, on next Sabbath.

Rev. JAS. M. CHILES will preach the funeral sermon of Mrs. ELIZABETH McCORD, at Beulah church, on Sabbath next, 30th instant. The friends and acquaintances of the deceased are invited to attend.

The Presbytery of South Carolina will hold its next regular meeting at Willington church, in Abbeville District, commencing on Friday before the fourth Saturday in April next.

WE are again in receipt of public documents from Senator BUTLER and Hons. ORR and BROOKS. From Col. ORR we have the correspondence between the United States and British Governments in relation to the Central American and Enlistment questions, which we are especially pleased to receive.

THE Washington correspondent of the Charleston News says the Ohio delegation to the Cincinnati Convention have resolved that the vote of the State shall be cast as two-thirds of their members determine. Two-thirds, it is said, are in favor of Mr. DOUGLASS, which will secure him Ohio, not a small vote to begin on.

WILLIAM M. GOODLET, of Greenville district, a member of the Palmetto Regiment, who was in actual service in nearly all the battles upon SCOTT'S line of operations, died in that district recently.

Red River, burst her boiler, and was destroyed by fire, on Tuesday, 18th instant. A number of persons are missing, and several injured.

THE Irish News is the title of a weekly newspaper, the first number of which will appear on Saturday, the 12th of April, under the editorship of THOMAS MEAGHER, at New York. The Irish News is "dedicated to the service of the Irish people at home and abroad."

It appears from the annual message of BISHOP YOUNG, that the revenue of Utah Territory for the past year amounted to \$17,348, being an increase of \$10,952 over the previous year. The public indebtedness is only \$12,177. A better educational system is recommended by the Governor. The fortifications of the Territory are advancing towards completion, its manufactures increasing, and property rapidly rising in value.

WE would direct particular attention to the new and flourishing advertisements which appear this week. They give encouraging evidence of life and activity in the various branches of business, and an earnest of still greater life and activity to come. We have not the space to note each separately, but hope the reader will not fail to do so carefully. We are thankful, and will so say, for the patronage thus bestowed upon our humble enterprise, and hope every increase of profit thus secured to us may be followed by a tenfold increase to every one of those who thus aid the public, themselves, and us.

Savannah Valley Railroad.

A LETTER from Col. CARROLL, on this subject, appears on the preceding page, to which we would direct attention. It was taken from the True Carolinian, and designed for our last week's issue, but was unavoidably deferred.

Since the writing of that letter, at an adjourned meeting of the citizens of Augusta, a majority of the committee previously appointed reported in favor of the City Council, subscribing five hundred thousand to the capital stock of the company, on certain conditions, one of which is that one million shall be subscribed outside of Augusta. A minority of the committee reported adversely to any subscription. It was resolved to have the question submitted to the people to decide at the polls, and Saturday next has been appointed as the day on which we shall probably soon know the result. We are, we have no doubt, anxious to see the success of the enterprise, and we shall do what we can to aid it.

THE Anderson Gazette of the 19th inst. states that the Merchant Mill of Mr. E. E. Harrison, were burned down on the night of the 14th. The fire, which it is suspected was the work of an incendiary, was discovered about one o'clock in the morning, but too late to arrest it. The mill was a very superior one and cost about \$10,000. There was an insurance of five thousand dollars upon the building and machinery. Some of the proprietors, however, were not insured, and a large amount of property was lost. The total loss amounts to \$12,000.

"Perfectly well. I had it last night from one of the post-office clerks, who was betting at my bank, and for whom I changed it."

"May I ask from which one?"
"O, from Carleton. He is a reliable fellow. Have you any doubts about the bill?"
"No, if you are sure you had it of Carleton."

"You could swear to it as the identical bank-note?" Captain Wilkins glanced at the paper again.
"It's the identical rag," said he; I can take my oath of it."

This startling revelation gave a different phase to the business. The finger of discovery seemed to point directly at the senior clerk. Again the Agent, on leaving Wilkins, recalled Carleton's every look and word, in the conversation he had with him that morning. He could not recall the faintest indication of guilt. And he could not but hope that the young man was as innocent as he appeared; and that circumstances would prove him so. However, there was no way left but to follow the thread of evidence he had so far successfully traced.

He strolled towards the post-office, and found Howard there alone.
"Where is your brother-clerk?" he asked.
"He went to dinner about five minutes ago—rather earlier than usual."

"Very well; perhaps you can do my business for me. I mailed a letter there this morning, which I would like to recover from the mails, if it has not already gone out." A description of the letter was given. All this was done to prevent Howard from suspecting the Agent's real business with Carleton. The letter had gone, as the inquirer well knew, and he left the office.

But now his pace was quickened. He knew not what might be the result of his interview with Carleton. It was a significant fact that he had gone to dinner at an earlier hour than usual. If guilty, what more natural than that he should take that opportunity of destroying any evidence of his guilt to be found among his papers at home?

The Agent had already learned where Carleton lived, and he hastened at once to his house. The young man's mother received him in a truly lady-like and hospitable manner.

"He just came in," said she graciously. "Sit down, I will have him called. He remarked that he had some trifling affair to attend to before dinner, and immediately went to his chamber. You may speak to him, Sarah."

"I have only a word to say to him," replied the visitor. "Perhaps it will be as well for me to go to his room, instead of calling him down."

"As you please. My daughter will show you the way."
Sarah, a beautiful and stately girl of eighteen, conducted the caller to her parlour, and she spread her features on recognizing the Agent, but without losing his self-possession, he invited him to enter the chamber.

"I have strange feelings on seeing you!" he observed in a very natural tone of voice. "What you said to me about Howard, has troubled me more than I would have thought it possible. Take a seat. Do you smoke?"

"Not before dinner," replied the Agent. "To make a rapid observation of the chamber, as he sat down. 'You are very comfortably situated here.'"

"I have nothing to complain of. We live rather humbly, but we are not ambitious."

Carleton then spoke of his mother and sister, in a manner which touched his visitor deeply. Could it be possible, thought the latter, that he was destined to destroy the peace of the happy family? He shrank with indescribable repugnance from the performance of his duty; but it inexorably urged him to finish what he had begun, and he produced the fatal bank note.

"Not to detain you," said he, "I have some question in my mind with regard to a bill I took this forenoon. I have been referred to you as the person who passed it. Will you see if you recognize it?"

Again the swift pallor swept over Carleton's face; but this time it was more marked than before, and his fingers trembled as he examined the bill.

"Certainly," said he, "I recognize it. It's a note I changed with Captain Wilkins last night."

"It also happens," observed the Agent, "to be a note which, according to an accurate description I have of it, was recently lost in the Southern mails. This is as painful to me, Mr. Carleton, as it is unexpected; and I hope you will be able satisfactorily to account for the manner in which you obtained this money."

"It is still more painful to me than it can be to you," replied Carleton; "and heaven knows I heartily wish I could not tell how that bill came into my possession. I remembered it, after you left me this morning; and I had a presentiment that trouble would come out of it. I am afraid, sir," Carleton added, after some hesitation—"I am afraid your suspicions of Howard will prove too well founded!"

"Do you mean to say, that Howard is responsible for that bill?"

"I will tell you all I know about it, and I yesterday sold a bill I had been training for our use. He proved too high-spirited for our use, and I preferred to own a horse my mother and sister would not be afraid to ride after. I sold it to a neighbor of mine, Mr. Fellows. He was to pay me one hundred dollars down—and this is the bill he gave me."

Carleton hesitated. The Agent begged him to proceed, as no time was to be lost. "I will recall the conversation that was between Mr. Fellows and myself, if you wish to this effect:

"I quite as how you would give me small bills, if you could, for I shall have several bills sent to my out of this."

"He replied that he could do no better by me, and added he thought Howard would like to change it for me. 'How so?' said I. 'You remember,' said he, 'that Howard bought a house lot of me, some time ago. The last payment came due yesterday. He seemed reluctant to part with this bill, and said if I would wait, he would give me specie for it in a day or two.' Something more was said about Howard's good luck in making payments for the house lot, so promptly, and so we parted."

"Where will I find this Mr. Fellows?" asked the Agent.
"I saw him ten minutes ago enter a store in the village."
"You are sure he will corroborate your statement?"

"There's no doubt of it. He's a plain practical man, who tells a straight-forward story."
"Come, then," said the Agent, "we will go and find him."

Carleton readily assented, and the two left the chamber.
"I've a little business to transact before dinner, mother," said the young man, as they passed out. "If I am not back in a quarter of an hour, do not wait for me."

But little difficulty was experienced in finding Mr. Fellows. He was such a person as Carleton had described; but he turned out to be very deaf, and the Agent deemed it expedient to retire with him and Carleton to some secure place, where their loud talking would not be overheard. The clerk proposed that they should make use of the private room of the post office. The Agent readily agreed to this, for he was somewhat anxious to make sure of Howard; and he now resolved that the latter should be present at the interview. This plan was also proposed by Carleton, and when they had arrived at the post office, the senior clerk informed the junior, in a low and open tone, that his presence was requested in the private apartment.

"But who will attend in the office?" asked Howard.
"I'll speak to one of the clerks in the store; they accommodate us very often in this way," Carleton added, addressing the Agent. "It's only round the corner."

The thought struck the Agent that it would be safe enough to accompany Carleton. But to do so, it would be necessary to leave Howard, who, if guilty, might by this time have suspected the danger at hand. Besides, it seemed not at all probable that Carleton could have any motive for attempting to escape. His position in society, his family circumstances, his frank and manly demeanor—everything tended to disarm suspicion. Furthermore, nothing could be more satisfactory than the story he had related of the manner in which he obtained the fatal bill. He was accordingly suffered to leave the office. As there were persons passing in and out, the Agent did not consider it proper to broach the important subject until Carleton's return.

"I thought he said he had only to go around the corner," said the Agent.
"It is probable," Howard replied, "that the boys have gone to dinner. In that case, if your business is important, he has possibly gone to call the post master himself."

A quarter of an hour passed. Carleton had had time to walk to Mr. B's house and back, but still he did not make his appearance. The Agent grew uneasy. He waited five minutes longer, then resolved upon a decisive step.

"Mr. Fellows," he cried in the deaf gentleman's ear, "did you ever see that bill before?" Fortunately, Mr. Fellows' sight was good, though his hearing was bad. He examined the paper without spectacles, and decided at once that he then and there saw it for the first time.

"Did you not buy a horse from Carleton yesterday?"
"No," said Mr. Fellows; "I have talked of selling his mother a pony, but I never bought anything of him."

The truth flashed upon the Agent's understanding. For his credit let it be declared, Carleton had played his game with a consummate art that would have deceived the very elect."

No time was lost in obtaining traces of the young man's flight. The Agent judged rightly, from his character, that he would not attempt to leave town. He anticipated a more melancholy fate for the unhappy youth. Some inward prompting seemed to direct him to an apothecary's shop not many doors distant, and on inquiry he learned that Carleton had just been there.

"Which way did he go?"
"In fact, I am not certain he has gone," said the druggist. "He purchased some medicine, remarking that he wished to write out some directions for its use, and stepped into the back room. I have been very busy, and he may have passed out without my seeing him."

The Agent sprang forward. The door was locked upon the inside.
"What medicine did you sell him?" asked the Agent.
"Oh! you needn't be alarmed, he has studied medicine, and knows how to use these things."

"He knows how to use them too well! This door must be forced. His life depends upon it—if it is not already too late!"
Too late! indeed, it was!

On breaking into the room, Carleton was found lying upon the floor, with an empty bottle beside him, and an unfinished letter to his sister on the table.

In that letter he confessed his guilt, and besought his sister not only to support the mortal affliction he had brought upon her, with fortitude, but also to sustain and console her mother. The young man was not yet dead. Medical assistance was speedily procured, but all efforts to save his life proved unavailing. He was already past conscious, and never spoke again.

A physician was drawn to exclude the signs of death, and to address that which he can bear the news of the Otago, and Carleton's death, you will be—

her late happy days but a few months. And though the sister was afterwards happily married, it is said that, from the date of her brother's disgraceful end, a continual cloud of melancholy rested upon her mind during the remainder of her life. She has since passed into that land where kindred souls are destined to meet again; and these allusions to her sad family history will give her no pain.

The secret of Carleton's lapse from virtue is soon told; and the lesson is one that every youth, who considers himself secure from temptation, should heed and carefully remember. The devil never boldly enters the citadel of rectitude, at the outset. He first walks around, and passes by; then holds a parley, and "makes the worse appear the better reason;" and ends by gaining permission to walk in just once, promising thenceforth to cease his solicitations, and keep aloof. But once admitted, he goes artfully to work to destroy all our defences, and before we are aware of it, he is a permanent occupant of the castle.

Such was undoubtedly Carleton's experience. He was not a hardened sinner. He was truly a man of generous and noble impulses. But little transgressions of the stern law of conscience had in his boyhood weakened his moral force, and prepared him for more serious offences. Then, in an unguarded hour, he formed an attachment for a fascinating, but gay and heartless woman, under whose influences his soul fell from the truth and purity of manhood. It was her hand which indirectly administered the deadly drug that destroyed his life. To meet her necessities for dress and dissipation, he resorted to the faro bank. Although fortunate at first, he afterwards lost extensively, and became pecuniarily embarrassed. He borrowed money, which he was unable to return. Only one course seemed open to him, to save his honor in the public eye. At first, he parloined cautiously and abstemiously from the mails, hoping, no doubt, that success at the faro bank would swell those unlawful gains, and cancel the necessity for further depredations.

But let us not pursue the sad topic. The end we have seen, and we will hasten to turn the last leaf of this melancholy chapter.

The Foreign News.

There is little that is salient in the news by the Persia. It is said on all sides that the Peace Conference is going on favorably; but as no one is able to give even a specious hint of what it has done or is doing, the assurance is of no value. In the mean time France and England are increasing their armaments and sending them forward to favorable points for commencing the third campaign. This may be bravado to influence the negotiations, or it may be from a distrust of their results,—perhaps a mixture of both.

The English newspapers express the most perfect assurance of peace. But there is a confession, when they allude to the results. What is to become of Turkey if she is left to her own resources? The Western nations are beginning to understand what the wise Nicholas meant when he said that "Turkey is a sick man." France is in possession of Constantinople, and will not be at liberty to leave it till there is assurance that the sick man is able to take charge of his own affairs. The British Government, as consulting physician, has demanded possession of certain points in the Empire, by way of making sure that the medicine administered during the last two years shall be secure of their efforts, and that French practice shall not get all the credit of the cure. The readers of Gil Blas may count the probabilities of a professional collision.

The truth is, that Empire which the Allies have saved, is only safe so long as they keep their shoulders under its walls. They have taken away the small remains of native adhesion there was in it, and if they "stand from under," it crashes down from its own weakness. We believe that the statesmen of Europe perfectly well understand this, and that they do not acknowledge it simply because the acknowledgment would throw ridicule on the pretensions of the present war. The Ottoman Empire can only be preserved by forces from without; and the real question is, who shall guard the props? The Allies are not agreed on this point, and Russia has an interest in this question that she is not to relinquish without a good reason.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.—The Gallatin (Miss.) Argus of the 29th ultimo gives the following account of a terrible accident:

"The most horrible occurrence that we have heard of for a long time occurred eight miles from this place, on the Jackson road, at the store of Mr. Allman, this morning. Allman was smoking in the store-room, and being called to breakfast, started out, and it is supposed passed over a keg of powder, dropping fire into it. The house was leveled to the ground by the explosion that ensued, and was soon wrapped in flames. Some persons near by ran to the spot, and succeeded in getting Mrs. Allman from the ruins, badly but not dangerously burnt and bruised. No property was saved; and a gentleman just from the spot tells us that the skull and the ribs of the unfortunate Allman were all that remained visible of him among the smoking ruins."

Gov. WISE ON PARTIES.—Gov. Wise thus designates the three Parties which will enter into the next Presidential race:

"In the next Presidential canvass there will be new issues presented by three parties; the white man's party—the Democratic; the black man's party—the Black Republican; the manly party—the cross of Northern and Southern Know Nothings—the ticket of Messrs. Fillmore and Donnellson. All nature abhors vacuums and mongrels, and so do consciences and conservative and constitutional loving Whigs of Virginia. They can put up with white men and black men, but not with a mixture of the two. They can bear the cross of the Otago, and Carleton's death, you will be—

Congress.

The Kansas contested election has been the subject-matter of debate in the House ever since its organization. The Committee on elections made a report asking for authority to send for persons and papers, which was strenuously opposed. A substitute, authorizing the appointment of a special investigating committee of three to go to Kansas and look into the case was finally adopted, and SHERMAN, of Ohio, OLIVER, of Missouri, and HOWARD, of Michigan, have been appointed. Their return from Kansas with their report will be looked to with much interest.

The Senate has also been engaged for some time in talking over this Kansas affair. Mr. DOUGLASS recently read a report providing for the admission of Kansas as a State whenever she shall have the requisite population. It is said to be a most masterly review of the question.

An interesting and rather exciting debate sprung up, a few days since, between Mr. DOUGLASS and his colleague, Mr. TRUMBULL. The latter is of the deep Free-soil stripe, and claims to represent more truly than Mr. DOUGLASS the sentiment of Illinois. DOUGLASS proposed to him that they should both resign now, and submit their re-election to the next Legislature, and thus determine who is the representative of their State. But TRUMBULL had not quite faith enough in his own position to accept the banter.

We notice little else of interest in Congressional proceedings.

[FOR THE INDEPENDENT PRESS.] Kansas Meeting.

At a meeting of the two Committees, which were appointed last Sale-day, held at the Court House the 22d of the month, it was determined that all suitable persons who should enrol their names as emigrants to Kansas, will be accepted, and shall receive an outfit of two hundred dollars; that Thursday, the 10th day of April, be the time of their departure from Abbeville Court House; and that those who accept the outfit, will be required to remain in Kansas until a Constitution shall be adopted by the people of the Territory in due form of law. It was further resolved, that a meeting be called on next Sale-day, at the Court House, and that the meeting be addressed by Hon. A. BURT, Col. MARSHALL and Gen. MCGOWAN.

The Committee are happy to announce to their fellow-citizens, that eleven true and gallant men—Dr. J. M. FLOOT, J. H. CONNOR, G. W. CONNOR, E. A. HODGES, P. M. CONNOR, W. A. GRAYDON, J. T. McNEILL, WILLIAM APPLETON, WILLIAM MCGILL, ALEXANDER McNEILL, and ANDREW N. DARRICOTT—have enrolled their names as emigrants, and that handsome contributions of money have been made. The Committee are encouraged by their present success to hope that twenty-five or thirty men will be enrolled, and ample funds to equip them obtained, by the day appointed for their departure.

The emigrants to Kansas will go out as a mere colony, without military organization or equipment. They will carry only the implements that are useful in the private and peaceful pursuits of life. It is not expected that they will be called on to engage in any military expedition or enterprise, but if it become necessary to defend the Constitution of the Country, or the cause of the South, by the might that is in a freeman's arm, they will be expected, every man of them, to do their duty. Those who have enrolled their names, are young men of high respectability, some of them of education—all of them fit associates and companions for our most worthy citizens.

The soil of Kansas is of teeming fertility—the climate one of the finest on earth. It is a tempting enterprise to those who seek fortune—it is a glorious field for those who seek fame. The cause appeals to the courage and enterprise—to the pride and patriotism of Southern men—to the sympathies of all good men. The destiny of Kansas is the destiny of the whole South. Her triumph will be our triumph—her humiliation will be our humiliation. Her cause is the cause of the Constitution, of the Union, of the public peace, and of constitutional liberty. Brave men and true men will rush from every county and village in the South to the rescue of Kansas. Shall South Carolina, shall Abbeville be a laggard in such a contest? Then, let the meeting next Sale-day be one of those immense gatherings of the people—one of those noble demonstrations of patriotic enthusiasm which have given to Abbeville so much character, and to the State so much renown.

ARMSTEAD BURT, Chairman Joint Committee.

THE Anderson Gazette of the 19th inst. states that the Merchant Mill of Mr. E. E. Harrison, were burned down on the night of the 14th. The fire, which it is suspected was the work of an incendiary, was discovered about one o'clock in the morning, but too late to arrest it. The mill was a very superior one and cost about \$10,000. There was an insurance of five thousand dollars upon the building and machinery. Some of the proprietors, however, were not insured, and a large amount of property was lost. The total loss amounts to \$12,000.

[From the Lexington Express, March 9.] Arms for Kansas Arrested.

The good steamer Arabia arrived at our wharf about sunrise this morning. Immediately on landing, a committee was dispatched up town to inform our citizens that a person from Massachusetts was on board, having in his possession one hundred Sharp's rifles and two cannon, destined for service in Kansas, and sent forward by the Massachusetts Aid Society. This information brought together many of our most respectable and reliable citizens, when a conference was had by them with Mr. "Start," with a view of inducing him to leave the "dangerous" weapons with our citizens for safe keeping. This he assented to, and delivered the "goods" up, subject to the requisition of Governor Shannon, or his successor in office. The proceedings were orderly, and although the determination to arrest the arms was decided, no one talked of violence.

The arms were boxed up and marked "Carpenters' Tools." The discovery that they were on board was made at or below Glasgow, from a letter, of which the following is a copy, dropped by Mr. S. in the cabin, and picked up by a boy and handed to Capt. Shaw, by whom it was read aloud in the social hall. The passengers and officers were highly incensed at the disclosures, but no indignity was offered to the miserable disorganizer. The letter is as follows:

MISSOURI RIVER, above St. Louis, Friday Morning, March 7, 1856.

Weather exceedingly cold and disagreeable, but fair on the steamboat Arabia, making about four miles an hour against the stream—writing in the cabin—about seventy passengers, some of them "border ruffians." My party consists of four, including self. The devils do not suspect they are "entertaining angels unaware," and talk and swear freely against the Emigrant Aid Society. My goods are so disguised that they will not be likely to excite any suspicion.

I shall probably land at Kansas city or at Leavenworth city, near the Fort, to-morrow night, and then be within thirty miles of Lawrence. I am perfectly well and confident, with plenty of money in my pocket. Can't learn anything from Kansas. The Mississippi above the Missouri is still closed with smooth, solid ice, and it is a very favorable circumstance that the Missouri has suddenly and unaccountably opened, as the river is in excellent order, and although we are on the first boat up, others are on the way behind us, and Kansas is in direct communication, by water, with the free States, while the weather is too cold for the border devils to leave home on a marauding expedition. I say again, the sudden breaking up of the Missouri river is exceedingly favorable to the free State cause. I suppose the free State Legislature assembled at Topeka this week, Tuesday, but what they did we may not know until Monday. It is rather probable that they adjourned until summer, but they may have continued in session, and determined to "fight it out, faith," and perhaps that will be the best in the end. It is somewhat probable that I may go back to St. Louis soon, for another load of goods.

I will write again as soon as I have information to communicate, and get where I can trust the Dog Postmaster. Yours affectionately, START.

The "carpenters' tools" are now safely stored in this city. Great credit justly attaches to Capt. Shaw and his under officers for the just and manly course pursued by them in this affair. Three cheers were given the boat as she pushed off.

THE SEMINOLES.—The Florida News gives the following information regarding the government of the Seminole Indians:

Like that of most of the Indian tribes, the government of the Seminoles is a limited monarchy, being invested in a principal Chief, or King, who is controlled by a council of the Chiefs and principal men of the nation. The nominal ruler now is Hu-la-to-Miko, or the Blue King, familiarly known as Billy Bowlegs, but his authority is very much restricted, the actual head of the nation being Arpuika, or Sam-Jones, who, though 103 years old, and blind, still exercises a mighty voice in the Council, and one that, report says, is invariably opposed to Bowlegs. Billy, it is said, is now, and has been for a long time past, in favor of emigration, but Sam Jones is determined to die in Florida, and vows eternal hostility to the whites; and it is supposed, upon authority, that the late attack upon the United States troops was at his instigation.

A SOLUTION OF THE CUBA QUESTION.—Col. Baylor, in a recent letter to the New Orleans Delta, makes the following suggestion:

"Why not make a Canal? By the construction of an ample ship canal over Florida, we will be forming a great highway for all nations between the Gulf of Mexico and the Atlantic; and also between the Pacific and the Atlantic, via Florida. It would be a highway, not only by the commerce of the world, and within the jurisdiction of the United States. Instead, therefore, of expending time and money in attempting to acquire Cuba, why not expend the said time and money in giving us an independent Atlantic outlet for the Gulf and Pacific trade, including the Mississippi—shorten the route to Europe—reduce the rate of insurance, and build up New Orleans?"

THE DOMESTIC TRADE.—We have heard from many reliable sources that the Spring Trade of Charleston has been extraordinarily great, and promises to be so for the season. The number of arrivals from the interior is unusual. This is one of the best results of our improved Railroad communication, to which every year sees an increase. It is a source of great advantage to our citizens, and we have no doubt that the trade will be still more successful in the future.