

Katie Lee and Willie Grey.

Two brown heads with tossing curls, Red lips shutting over pearls, Bare feet white and wet with dew, Two eyes black and two eyes blue; Little boy and girl were they, Katie Lee and Willie Grey.

They were standing where a brook, Bending like a shepherd's crook, Flashed its silver, and thick ranks Of green willow fringed its banks; Half in thought and half in play, Katie Lee and Willie Grey.

They had cheeks like cherries red; He was taller—most a head; She, with armlike wreaths of snow Swung a basket to and fro, As she loitered, half in play, Chattering to Willie Grey.

"Pretty Katie," Willie said— And there came a dash of red Through the brownness of his cheek— "Boys are strong and girls are weak, And I'll carry, so I will, Katie's basket up the hill."

Katie answered with a laugh, "You shall only carry half," And then, tossing back her curls, "Boys are weak as well as girls." Do you think that Katie guessed Half the wisdom she expressed?

Men are only boys grown tall, Hearts don't change much after all, And when long years from that day, Katie Lee and Willie Grey, Stood again beside the brook, Bending like a shepherd's crook,—

Is it strange that Willie said— While again a dash of red Crossed the brownness of his cheek— "I am strong and you are weak; Life is but a slippery soap, Hung with shadows cold and deep."

"Will you trust me, Katie dear? Walk beside me without fear; May I carry, if I will, All your burdens up the hill?" And she answered with a laugh, "No, but you may carry half."

Close beside the little brook, Bending like a shepherd's crook, Washing with its silver hands, Late and early at the sands, Is a cottage, where to-day, Katie lives with Willie Grey.

In a porch she sits, and lo! Springs a basket to and fro, Vastly different from the one, That she swung in years ago; This is long, and deep and wide And has—rockers at the side!

Miscellaneous and News Items.

A Brooklyn livery stable-keeper let a span of horses and a carriage on Sunday for a ride. The team ran away and the vehicle was smashed. The stable-keeper brought suit for damages and carriage hire, and has been non-suited, the court holding that the leasing of horses for pleasure traveling on the Sabbath was an illegal act.

A Hindoo law says: "Strike not thy wife, even with a blossom, though she be guilty of an hundred faults."

A DEFENTION.—Artemas Ward defices war to be hard task for the soldiers and hard taxes for the citizens.

An archer, not quite three years old, said to his sister, while munching a piece of ginger-bread: "Siss, take half 'n' die cake to keep it to afternoon, when I gets cross." This is nearly as good as the child that beloveth from the top of the stairs—"Ma, Hannah won't pacify me."

A Mixture.—A business firm advertises in one of our exchanges, for sale, yam potatoes, elementary, classical and religious books, opera music, honey in the comb, and cow peas.

The Indians out West never touch the telegraph wires. They regard them as something supernatural. The extraordinary stories they sometimes circulate would seem to justify the Indians in their superstition.

THE DEACON'S GUESS.—A certain divine who was more eminent in his day for the brilliancy of his imagination than for the force of his logic, was preaching on the "Ministry of Angels," and in the peroration he suddenly observed—"I hear a whisper!" The change of tone startled the deacon, who sat below, from a drowsy mood, and springing to his feet, he spoke—"I guess it's the boys in the gallery."

The planters throughout Texas have made most abundant crops of everything in the subsistence line—in truth, the present corn crop of the State of Texas is considered most abundant, sufficient to sustain the population of the State for the next three years. Everything is cheap throughout Texas. Corn four to six cents per bushel, wheat one dollar, salt four cents per pound, and everything else in proportion.

The Yankee House of Representatives has passed a bill providing that all major-generals and brigadier-generals of the United States who shall not upon the 25th of February next be in the service corresponding to their rank, and who had not been for three months previously, shall be dropped from the rolls of the army, and the vacancies filled by promotions and new appointments.

Of all the marvelous works of the Deity, perhaps, there is nothing that angels behold with such supreme astonishment as a proud man.

The excesses of our youth are drafts upon our old age, payable with interest, about thirty years after date.

WAR DEBT OF THE NORTH.—A Northern journal estimates that the war debt of the United States, should the war continue to the first of July next, will be \$1,500,000,000. Interest on public debt \$270,000,000. Ordinary expenses of Government, \$330,000,000. Total yearly amount to be paid in gold, \$600,000,000.

More Diabolism.—A returned Confederate prisoner, who was confined on one of the Federal vessels, relates the following incident, which he declares he saw with his own eyes: A negro woman was on board with a child, which being sick, was rather fretful and lachrymose. As she sobbed a Yankee officer, and he roughly ordered the woman to "silence that brat." The poor creature did her best to do so, but of course did not succeed, whereupon the officer seized the wailing innocent, and tossed it into the sea, where it sank to rise no more. This is one of the new ways, and probably not one of the least human ones, which the Yankees have invented for abolishing slavery.

Six blockade runners with valuable cargoes reached Charleston a few evenings since. Cotton has advanced in that city to \$3 per pound.

Sherman's March through Georgia.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, writing from near Savannah, gives an interesting account of Sherman's march through the Empire State. We make the following extract:

Newspapers occasionally picked up disclosed an intense commotion. Governor Brown had ordered a levy en masse of the whole able-bodied militia, and a large force was already concentrated at Macon. Proclamations, despatches, and notices to assemble were in every column, and the sole order of the day. Although Kilpatrick's cavalry went into the suburbs, they did not attack Macon, as indeed there were many reasons why we should not, but turned East instead, destroying the railroad. The iron was heavy, partly of the U and partly of the T pattern, laid on stringers of pitch-pine, supported—by cross-ties of the same material. The divisions, working in turn, where there was a rail fence at hand, piled that on the track and burned it. The iron, kept down by the spikes, and having no room to expand lengthways, kinked sideways to such an extent as effectually to destroy it. Where there was no fence, the ties were piled up and burned, and the rails so heated as to bend of their own weight. All saw-mills near enough to the road to be used in rebuilding it, were destroyed. Depots and water-tanks shared the same fate. Making easily an average of about twelve miles a day, on the 23rd the whole army was together, beyond the Oconee. General Sherman now came from the left wing, and traveled with the 17th corps. He seemed in excellent spirits: "Splendid country to loaf in," he called it. And it was. The first day out the country was sterile or annihilated, and we looked with apprehension to our supply wagons. The second showed a little corn, an occasional beef, and a few sweet potatoes. The third day brought us to plenty. We turned out our forgers, and from that time until we reached the coast, there was not a day when corn, fodder, beef, pork, and great luscious sweet potatoes, were not abundantly within reach, with occasional lots of salt, and barrels of molasses. The commissary supplied three-fifths rations of bread, coffee, salt, sugar and soap, and our avoirdupois steadily increased.

Not that all these things were to be had for asking. Not only what we were in quest of, but every thing that could be, was hidden with all imaginable artifice. No use. If stock or hogs were driven to the swamp, or corn hid under a pile of slacks, or potatoes under a barn floor, was pointed out by the inevitable nigger. Carefully buried, and strewn with leaves, some horse's foot was sure to sink in the new earth, and diggers were at work in a minute. Whatever was found in this way, if not eatable, was apt to be destroyed, and books, clothes, bedding, and much else that, in its proper place, would not have been disturbed, was every day lost in this manner. It was both sad and comical.

The march was as peaceable as a picnic. The militia were hurrying by way of Thomasville and Albany to be before us at Savannah, to which we had no particular objection. In our front was some extempore cavalry, which nobody ever saw except the advance guard. The weather was about such as we have in September, and the little tents which the men carry were hardly ever set up.

As far as Gordon, we used the country pretty roughly. The Provost Marshal burned all the mills, cotton gins and presses, and shot the hounds. The stragglers burned all the unoccupied houses, and made free with the rest. It touched me sadly that our progress could be traced for miles by smoke rising above the trees, and that we could trace in the same way the column on either hand. But at Gordon, orders issued, denouncing the death penalty for firing any building or entering an inhabited house, to the gratification of the army and with excellent effect.

From Milledgeville, November 21, Gen. Kilpatrick was sent to cut the railroad between Millen and Augusta, and, if possible, rescue our prisoners confined near Millen. At Waynesboro, he had a smart fight with Wheeler's cavalry, but cut the railroad at that point, and captured a train. The prisoners, poor fellows, had been whisked off to Savannah and out on the Florida Railroad.

The close of the first week in December brought us near the coast. A sad day, varying to the extreme of buryness and fertility, and proportionately settled, extends from Atlanta to the coast. The woods are almost altogether pine, with an occasional growth of large trees, but nowhere approaching the great clear wood pineries on our Northern lakes. The whole country is interpersed with swamps, which, as we neared the sea, increased in number and extent. But little cotton was found on each plantation, the law forbidding to raise more. East of the Oconee there was a sensible change in the vegetation. In the swamps cypress often appeared, and we halted on all sides embryo palm-leaf fans, half a dozen leaves, sometimes three or four feet high, growing independently from one root. In the woods were immense live oaks, which I thought finer shade trees than the best oaks of New England, to which they are not unlike. The leaf, however, is very small. The sorghum, which had enticed us hither, was now replaced by Louisiana cane, though we nowhere passed a sugar plantation—for instance, one with a sugar house.

As we neared Savannah, we, for the first time, found trees felled in the swamps to obstruct our progress. A few houses were burned by way of retaliation.

A PICTURE FOR HISTORY.—A letter from Washington, North Carolina, gives an account of the desolation of that town, and the following description of a faithful old negro:

"One of the first things that strikes the visitor upon reaching Washington is the almost entire absence of negroes. I do not think there are over six in the entire corporation, very nearly all of whom are free persons. One of these—and a most remarkable man every way—is Abram Allen, concerning whom it is almost impossible to speak otherwise than in terms of extravagant eulogy. Abram was an old citizen, and a highly respectable one. He was reared with Badger and the Stanley's; possessed the highest intellectual qualities of any colored man I ever saw; and was a Southern patriot to the backbone. When the Yankees, under the application of the rule to 'run the churches' as well as the Government, undertook to unite the colored church in Washington to the Connecticut Conference, they wanted to ordain Abram and make him pastor. But the heroic colored man told them that it was against the laws of his State for a colored man to preach, and he intended to keep the laws. They could not bribe or intimidate him. He stood by his colors. They carried away his wife and family, and left him solitary by his own hearth. But he remained true to the South. And when I visited Washington the first time, I found the brave old Christian colored man, like Old Moriah, busy among the graves of the old citizens, rubbing up and shutting in the desolated tombs of his departed friends. Let Abram live in story!"

Foreign correspondents and Canada papers gave a great deal about the alliance between England, France and Spain, looking to the recognition of the Southern Confederacy, on the ground that Lincoln was not President after that date, having been rejected only by a section of the former United States Government.

Gen. Lee and the President.

Richmond, January 24.

The Legislature of Virginia, adopted resolutions on the 17th, declaring the appointment of Lee to the command of the armies of the Confederate States, would promote the efficiency, operate powerfully to reanimate the armies as well as the spirit of the people of the several States, and inspire renewed confidence in the final success of our cause.

This resolution was communicated to President Davis, who, in reply, said: "Virginia cannot have higher regard for Lee, or greater confidence in his character and ability than is entertained by him. He has always expressed his inability to assume the command of other armies than those now confided to him, unless relieved of immediate command in the field, or of that army now opposed to Grant."

In conclusion the President assures the General Assembly of Virginia that whenever it shall be found practicable for General Lee to assume command of all the armies of the Confederate States without withdrawing him from the command of the Army of Northern Virginia, he will deem it promotive of the public interest to place him in such command.

England and the United States.

The New York Times' London correspondent, under date of Dec. 31, writes thus about the existing state of affairs in England:

We end this year and begin the new with three matters of interest: War with America, a new agitation in Ireland, and the Eucyclic of the Pope. I may mention one or two other subjects, but these are the chief, and nearly absorb the attention of those enlightened minds that are engaged in giving light to others.

First, of the war. England does not want war with any civilized country, and dreads it more than all America. As I have heretofore explained, it would be disastrous to commerce, destructive to manufactures, and might be ruinous altogether. But it has been the prevailing opinion here for three years, that war with England would be in some way the termination of the war in America. There is a powerful party here that would ask nothing better.

They believe in the power and resources of the British Empire, and that a "short, sharp and decisive" war between England and America would secure peace and independence to the Southern Confederacy. The Times, which, more than any other paper, speaks the real feeling of the Government and governing classes in England, says, in effect: "If you want war with England, go ahead. We will do nothing to provoke it; but if you are fools enough to do so, we are ready, and whatever else may result from it, it will secure Southern independence."

Here is a little of the old traditional bluster, no doubt; but a fair pretext for intervention, and striking a blow for the South would be welcomed with joy by thousands. Canada might be lost or not, as it happened, but except as a question of honor and prestige, Canada is of no account. Canada has her own destiny in her own keeping. England will not desert her in the hour of need, but England would not raise a finger to coerce her to remain a colony or appendage of the crown.

The loss of Canada, therefore, is not a matter of enough consequence to be a motive for peace. I believe that in spite of the terrible costs of war to England, it could be brought about, and I judge so from the tone of the most friendly Pro-Northern, as well as the most violent Pro-Southern papers. Invasions of British territory, in accordance with the orders of Gen. Dix, and war would be begun. I do not know the nature of the dispatches sent to Canada by the last steamer, but there is not a British Minister who would dare to face Parliament, if they were not in accordance with the instincts and traditions of John Bull.

The last news from America, after all the whitening down of which it was capable, was a terrible shock. Sherman safe, Hood defeated, Savannah taken! It was too much for one day. Of course Savannah was safe enough, and Hood had fallen back for strategic reasons, but that Sherman had been allowed to reach the Atlantic was sufficiently aggravating. Confederate stocks tumbled down eight pounds in three days. It was enough to make the Southern press bellicent. If a newspaper article could be a *casus belli*, the review of the war in the Times this morning would be as good a one as ever was offered.

THE ARMY OF THE WEST.—Late and reliable information from Tennessee, is to the effect that a large portion of the men who straggled from Hood's army, during his late retreat, are making their way out of Tennessee in large numbers. An officer of high rank, who came out of Tennessee since Hood's army crossed the river, assures us that on all sides of his line of march, he could hear of stragglers who were preparing clothing, shoes, etc., for the winter campaign, and that but few, if any of them, who had ever belonged to the army, had any idea of remaining in the Yankee lines. Fifty joined him on his way out, and all along the road he could hear of numbers who were about to move towards the army.

CHANGED HIS BASE.—The Richmond Examiner, of the 4th, says: "We learn that J. M. Willis, a large merchant and broker in Augusta, Ga., has absconded to the Yankees, taking along with him a large amount of gold, silver, and negotiable paper, and it is also supposed the assets of a Georgia bank, placed in his vault for safe keeping. Some of the notes of the absconding merchant have been protested by the brokers of Richmond and paid by his partner, now in the city, and who received on Monday the first intimation of his absence."

AN ASTONISHED DEACON.—In the city of H— there resides a worthy deacon, blessed or cursed with a tall, gaunt figure, also hands of enormous dimensions. He was strictly pious, never failing to ask a blessing, not only when his own family dined, but also at the servants' meals. On one occasion he employed a male servant, who was entirely ignorant of the Deacon's religious propensities. He made his appearance shortly before the dining hour, and as soon as the bell sounded, the servant started for the table, and without ceremony commenced devouring the good things. The Deacon was horrified, and extended his hand, saying: "Pause, young man, pause!"

The young man addressed raised his eyes significantly to the Deacon's upraised hand, and replied: "Yes, and pretty good sized paws, I should say!"

Singleton's Mission.

A Washington Correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune, under date of the 15th inst., gives the subjoined information in relation to Singleton's visit to Richmond:

"Mr. Singleton, the peace Democratic envoy to Jeff Davis, did not leave Baltimore until Thursday. He was detained by fogs and storms on the Chesapeake. It is not generally known that he came here directly from Virginia and Thompson in Canada. Such is the fact. It is not disguised that the interest which organized the mission is willing to attain peace at the cost of recognition, and its leaders say frankly that the majority of the people of the United States, and especially of the Western States, are willing and aching to do so. Singleton's mission has for its purpose simply to ascertain upon what terms Jeff Davis would be willing to make peace. He expects, as I understand, to bring back the independence of the Confederate States as the first of these terms. Extremists of the Democratic Peace Congress say that this condition, while it is the choice of the rebels, is our necessity. They say we have got to accept it, and otherwise scramble out of the war before the first of April, or we will find ourselves in a war with France as well as with the South. The verdict of the people on the 8th of November last seems to be forgotten by these men, or else not comprehended. The influence of the peace rumors and the peace feeling in New York on Friday, which was strongly felt here, has disappeared. No one expects now any termination of the war except through the submission of the rebels. All feel that while slavery exists, by law or in fact, peace is impossible."

The Confederate Press.

The Augusta (Ga.) Register remarks:

Our honest opinion is, that no class of our countrymen, except our soldiers, have done more for our success than newspaper men. This is our candid opinion, after maturely considering the subject. They have given tone to public sentiment, and aroused the patriotism of the people to every demand made upon them. In the emergencies of our country, many harsh and grievous laws have been passed—many orders and regulations hard to be borne—have been adopted. In some cases designing men, in others well-meaning ones, supposing they were doing their duty, have done much to arouse all the feelings of prejudice and opposition by the people to these supposed usurpations and tyrannies. Just here the press have come in, and by their daily pleadings, their patriotic appeals, reconciled apparent differences and allayed all opposition. They have educated the minds of the people to every great and important change in the policy of our Government, and have, with rare exceptions, with all their powers sustained the cause of our country.

Blot out the newspapers of the country, and you will have no general policy among the people. There will be as many opinions as there are individuals, and as many leaders as there are communities. Rumors will be rife all over the land, and in the absence of reliable information, as now obtained, the people will be subjected to imposition, and will always be depressed by dangers real or imaginary. Newspapers form a kind of bond of union—a common medium of interchange of ideas, and next to our organized armies are the most powerful engines within our country for the attainment of its independence, by holding up the duty of the citizens on the one hand, the rights of the Government on the other; the grounds for encouragement on the one hand, and the necessity for endurance on the other. From the President to the humblest citizen—from the general to the private—the high and the low; the rich and the poor, would all feel the need of this common source of information and comfort. Wee be to our country when it is destroyed!

Yankee appreciation of the Southern Press.

The Yankees never lose any opportunity for venting their malice on the press of the Confederacy. They understand thoroughly its importance and power as a war engine, and visit upon it, whenever they can, the same fate they do upon the implements of battle and munitions of war. Many papers have fallen victims to the venom of their hate, and fill the graves of martyrs to liberty and right. One by one they have fallen in the great struggle for independence, until now but comparatively few of the papers that were published before the war are in existence. There are not as many now in the entire Confederacy as were published in the State of Virginia alone before the beginning of hostilities.

The Federal government appreciates fully the truth and force of the declaration of the great English statesman that: "Give me the liberty of the Press, and I will give to the Minister a venal House of Peers—I will give him a corrupt and servile House of Commons, I will give him the fall swing of the patronage of office—I will give him the whole host of the ministerial influence—I will give him all the power that place can confer upon him to buy up submission and overcome resistance; and yet, assured with the liberty of the Press, I will go forth undimmed to meet him; I will attack with that mighty engine the mighty fabric he has raised; I will shake down corruption from its height, and bury it beneath the ruin of the abuses it was meant to stelter."—Lynchburg Virginian.

Confederate Guerrillas in Kentucky.

Thursday last, Captain McCormick and Surgeon Sherk, of the Seventh Pennsylvania cavalry, left camp at Bardstown for the purpose of visiting the family of Mr. Grigsby, one and a half miles from town. While the two gentlemen were sitting in Mr. Grigsby's parlor conversing with the ladies, they were surprised by the sudden appearance of Sue Monday, at the head of a gang of thirteen desperadoes. The two officers, finding resistance useless, immediately surrendered. Sue Monday was apprised of the fact by one of Mr. Grigsby's daughters, who begged her to spare the lives of the two men.

She replied by cursing her, and told her she should be her own judge, at the same time walking up to Captain McCormick and shooting him through the head. She then shot Dr. Sherk through the breast. Both men died almost instantly.

The gang then left in the direction of Bloomfield, where they have their headquarters. The citizen recognized among them a man by the name of Turner, from Bardstown, who was sent across the river some weeks ago to remain during the war.

This gang has been prowling around Bardstown for the past week. They have sworn to kill every Federal soldier caught by them. They rob everybody, and are a terror to the whole country.

IMPORTANT.—We learn from the Crandon Republican that the Government has decided, in the case of Mr. Augustus Spann, deceased, who was an exempted agriculturalist, that where a detail or exemption was revoked, or the detailed or exempted party died, only a payment pro rata for the time the party enjoyed the detail or exemption, would be exacted. This decision was elicited from the Secretary of War by a letter from A. G. Mayers, Esq., on the subject of the liability of the estate of Mr. Spann, he having died a few months after he was exempted. We publish this act as an important decision to detailed and exempted agriculturalists.—Macon Telegraph.

CONFEDERATE CAVALRY CARRYING REFUGES TO THE YANKEES.—Detective Reese and other detectives succeeded on Thursday night in making an important arrest. For some time they have been looking for John Parry and George A. Spencer, South Carolinians, of Gary's brigade, the parties being suspected of piloting refugees to the Yankee lines. On Thursday night they came upon them in a house off of some, kept by one Thomas in Lombard alley, and heard them bargaining with one Johnson to carry him into the Yankee lines for \$1,000. On arresting Parry and Spencer, forged passes to come to the city were found on their persons. The detectives say these men belong to a band of Gary's cavalry, who for months have been engaged in carrying refugees to Kautz's headquarters. It is said they were to have carried off several parties Thursday night, and among them one of our public men, who is well known, but whom we will not mention. Parry and Spencer were put in the Castle.—Richmond Whig.

We learn from printers, to whose craft Spencer belongs, that he is not a South Carolinian. He comes from a State further north.

ANOTHER PALMETTO GONE.—J. H. Shiverell who served through the Mexican war as a member of the famous Palmetto Regiment, and who has been honorably distinguished for active service during the present war in Capt. Casson's company at the bombardment of Fort Sumter, and subsequently in Virginia in Capt. McFee's cavalry company, until his health entirely failed, died of consumption yesterday morning, at his residence in this city. He was a useful member of the craft of printers, and held in warm esteem by his companions and friends. He has for a considerable time past been employed in the Guardian office.—Columbia Guardian.

State Record of the Names of Deceased Soldiers.

SOUTH CAROLINA COLLEGE, COLUMBIA, January 16, 1865.

UNDER appointment by the Legislature to prepare this Record, I earnestly appeal to the families or friends of our deceased soldiers to send me at once their names, &c., while there is an opportunity to secure accurate information. Hospital registers and reports of casualties from the army are deficient in the information required; it must be obtained at homes. The Record will date back to the beginning of the war, and include all who have been killed in battle or died of wounds received in battle, or from disease or accident. If you have been so fortunate as not to lose friend or relative, yet remember that it is noble to rescue from oblivion the name of but one friendless youth who had gone from your neighborhood to die in our cause.

Give—1. Name in full. 2. From what District. 3. Rank. 4. Company. 5. Regiment and arm of service. 6. Died, year, month, day. 7. Cause of death, and remarks, as where he died, age, previously wounded, &c.

Circulars and blanks to be filled will be sent to such as desire them. No fee or expense is incurred by any one for having the record made. The State is endeavoring to fulfill a sacred obligation in securing now, and recording for posterity, the names of all her sons who have fallen in this war. You and I, the Convention unanimously resolved that this should be done, "as a token of respect to their memories, and a legacy of inestimable value to their friends;" and the resolution was sent forth, by their order, to be read to our regiments, battalions and companies every where. Many a brave soldier may have died in solitude, or rushed upon the foe, with the thought in his heart that his name would be honorably preserved at home.

WM. J. RIVERS.

Each paper in the State copy three times and send bill to me.

Jan. 25 3c 5

Flour Wanted for the Navy.

THE Honorable Secretary of Navy, through Maj. W. F. HOWELL, Naval Agent, Augusta, Ga., authorizes me to purchase all the FLOUR for sale in this District, for the Navy Department, and for the present, to pay the MARKET PRICE for the same. Therefore, all persons having FLOUR to sell (from a sack to a hundred barrels), are earnestly requested to deliver it to me in Hamburg forthwith, as the demand for it is very urgent. Cash paid on delivery. S. B. BOWERS, Agent Navy Department. Hamburg, Dec 21 51

TO RENT,

THAT BEAUTIFUL AND COMMODIOUS RESIDENCE, belonging to Mr. R. H. STEVENS, situated on the Columbia Road, 14 miles from the Village. For terms, &c., apply to G. L. PENN., Agent. Jan 18 4

Negroes Wanted.

WANTED TO HIRE Twenty able-bodied NEGRO MEN to work on the Columbia and Hamburg Railroad. Liberal wages will be paid and special care taken of the Negroes. Negroes employed to work on the Railroad will be exempted from labor on the Coast fortifications. A. D. BATES. 51 2

For Tax Collector.

The Many Friends of D. A. J. BELL, Esq., respectfully nominate him as a Candidate for Tax Collector at the next election. Oct 18 43

For Tax Collector.

The many Friends of Capt. JAMES MITCHELL respectfully nominate him as a Candidate for TAX COLLECTOR at the next election. Dec 6 50

\$500 Reward.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber about eight months ago, his Negro man JAKE. Said Jake is about 52 years of age, black complexion, thick heavy set, and weighs about 185 pounds. He has a wife at Mr. Mahlon Padgett's, on the Ridge, and he may be lurking in that vicinity. I will give a reward of Four Hundred Dollars for the apprehension and delivery of said Jake at the Edgfield Jail, or I will pay Five Hundred Dollars for his delivery at the Augusta Jail. Dec 13 51

Notice.

All persons indebted to the Estate of Robert A. J. Dolph, late of Edgfield District deceased, are requested to come forward and make payment; and those having demands against said Estate will present them in due time, and properly authenticated. A. J. PELLETIER, Adm'r. Oct 15 42

Soldiers' Claims.

Who have on hand a few quires of Blanks for obtaining deceased Soldiers' Claims against the Government. ADVERTISER OFFICE. July 20 4

IRON!

5,000 POUNDS SUPERIOR BAR IRON, 3 inches wide and 1 thick, which will be sold low to close out the lot. S. B. BOWERS, Agt. Hamburg, Oct 20 45

Bethany Academy.

THE Exercises of this Institution will be resumed Monday, 30th January, 1865. Terms per Quarter Ten Dollars—Ten Dollars and one Bushel Corn and half Bushel Wheat, or their equivalent in other produce. GEO. GALPHIN. Jan 24 4

For Sale.

ALIKELY NEGRO WOMAN.—Cook, Wash or field hand—with three children, aged 2, 11 and 12 years. Apply at this Office. Jan 21 5

EXECUTOR'S SALE!

BY permission of W. F. Durison, Ordinary of Edgfield District, I will sell at the late residence of MRS. CHLOE WATSON, dec'd. (on the Ridge), on WEDNESDAY, the 8th day of February next, the personal Estate of ELIJAH WATSON, dec'd., to wit:

- About Sixty Likely Negroes, HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNITURE, MULES AND CATTLE, FAT AND STOCK HOGS, BACON AND LARD, CORN, FODDER, PEAS, WAGONS AND CARTS, BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, FARMING IMPLEMENTS, And many other articles not necessary to mention.

The above property will be sold on a credit of twelve months, with interest from day of sale, for good and lawful money of the State. Paragon will be required to give Notes with two or more approved sureties. No property delivered until terms of sale are complied with. TILMAN WATSON, Ex'or. The Plantation will be rented at the same time and place. Jan 19 2t 5

A Likely Negro FOR SALE.

I WILL sell on Sale-day in February next, (the 6th) at the Court House steps, a VERY LIKELY YOUNG NEGRO FELLOW, 25 years of age. A good field hand, a very good coarse Shoemaker and Plantation Blacksmith. Terms to suit purchasers. A. G. TRAGUE. Jan 10 4t 2

State of South Carolina, EDGEFIELD DISTRICT, IN EQUITY.

Wineford Boyd, vs. Thor. B. Reese, Adm'r et al. Partition. BY Virtue of an order of the Court in this case I will sell at Edgfield C. H., on Monday, the 6th of February next, THE REAL ESTATE of James Boyd, dec'd., to wit: ONE TRACT OF LAND containing Three Hundred and Seventy-five acres, more or less, adjoining lands of John P. Burns, S. C. Strom, J. B. Grigs, et al. TERMS.—The above property will be sold on a credit of twelve months, at the risk of the former purchaser, with interest from day of sale, except costs and expenses of sale which must be paid in cash. Titles exact. Z. W. CARWILE, C. E. R. D. Jan 12 3

State of South Carolina, EDGEFIELD DISTRICT, IN EQUITY.

Franklin Norris and others, by their next friend, B. F. Landrum, vs. John M. Norris, Administrator. BY Virtue of an order of the Court in this case I will sell at Edgfield C. H., on Monday, the 6th of February next, the real estate of William H. Norris, dec'd., described in the pleadings, to wit: ONE TRACT OF LAND, situated in Edgfield District, containing Eight Hundred Acres, more or less, adjoining lands of John M. Norris, L. W. Youngblood and others. This is one of the most desirable and valuable tracts of land in the District, being Ridge land on the Columbia Road, and immediately on the line of the contemplated Hamburg & Columbia Railroad. TERMS.—Sold on a credit of one and two years, in equal annual installments, with interest from date. Purchasers will be required to give Bond with at least two good sureties to secure the purchase money, and pay for papers extra. Z. W. CARWILE, C. E. R. D. Jan 7 4t 2

Valuable Negro for Sale.

L. H. Adams, Executor, vs. T. J. Adams, et al. BY Virtue of an order of Court in this cause, I will sell at Edgfield Court House, on the first Monday in February next, MOB, a No. 1, Blacksmith, belonging to the Estate of Hiram Adams, dec'd. LYDIA H. ADAMS, Terms Cash. Sixty of the last will of Hiram Adams, dec'd. Jan 15 3t 4

State of South Carolina, EDGEFIELD DISTRICT, IN ORDINARY.

BY W. F. DURISON, Esq., Ordinary of Edgfield District. Whereas, John F. Burris has applied to me for Letters of Administration, on all and singular the goods and chattels, rights and credits of Charles M. Burris, late of the District aforesaid dec'd. These are, therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular, the kindred and creditors of the said deceased, to be and appear before me, at our next Ordinary's Court for the said District, to be holden at Edgfield C. H., on the 2nd day of Feb. next, to show cause, if any, why the said Administration should not be granted. Given under my hand and seal, this 15th day of Jan.