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At 25%, King Street,

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JAS. B. BETTS. Charleston Jan 10

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Fancy Millinery Goods, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

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OVER READ'S LACE STORE, OPPOSITE HASEL STREET. Country Orders filled with Neatness and

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A. C. DeCorres. Late Cashier Bank of Hamburg. DECOTTES & SALAS. Cotton Factor & Commission

MERCHANT, CHARLESTON, S. C., WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION TO THE

OTHER COUNTRY PRODUCE. Charleston, Jan 1 F. CONNER & CO.,

78 East Bay, CHARLESTON, S. C. COMMISSION AND FORWARDING

- MERCHANTS. Wholesale Dealers in GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,

'Twas a jolly old pedagogue long ago, Tall and slender, and sallow and dry; His form was bent and his gait was slow, His long thin hair was as white as snow, But a wonderful twinkle shone in his eye; And he sang every night as he went to bed, "Let us be happy down here below;

Emerica in the second s

dead." Said the jolly old pedagogue, long ago.

II. He taught his scholars the rule of three, Reading and writing, and history too; He took the little ones up on his knee,

For a kind old heart in his breast had he, And the wants of the littlest child he knew ; "Learn while you're young," he often said, "There is much to enjoy down here below; Life for the living, and rest for the dead !" Said the jolly old pedagogue, long ago.

With stupidest boys he was kind and cool, Speaking only in gentlest tones; The rod was hardly known in his school-

Whipping, to bim, was a barbarous rule, And too hard work for his poor old bones; Besides, it was painful, he sometimes said : "We should make life pleasant down here

The living need charity more than the dead," Said the jolly old pedagogue; long ago.

He lived in the house by the hawthorne lane, With roses and woodbine over the door; His rooms were quiet, and neat, and plain, But a spirit of comfort there held raign. And made him forget he was old and poor

"I need so little," he often said, " And my friends and relatives here below, Won't litigate over me when I am dead."

But the pleasantest times that he had, of all Were the sociable hours he used to pass, With his chair tipped back to a neighbor's wall, Making an unceremonious call, Over a pipe and a friendly glass;

This was the ficest pleasure he said, Of the many he tasted here below : " Who has no credies had better be dead!" Said the jolly old pedagogue, long ago.

Then the jolly old pedagogue's wrinkled face, Melted all over in sunshiny smiles; He stirred his glass with an old-tchool grace, Chnckled and sipped, and prattled space, Till the house grew merry from cellar to

"I'm a protty old man," he gently said, . "I've lingered a long while, here below, But my heart is fresh, if my youth is fled !" Said the jolly old pedagogue, long ago.

He smoked his pipe in the balmy air, Every night when the sau went down, While the soft wind played in his silvery hair,

On the jolly old pedagogue sjolly old crown "Twas a glorious world, down here below; ful a remedy to save a father. Why wait for happiness till we are Said the jelly old pedagogue, long ago.

He sat at his door, one midsummer night, After the sun had sunk in the West, And the lingering boam, of golden light, Made his kindly old face look warm and bright, While the oderous night-wind whispered

" Rest !" Gently-gently-he bowed his head-There were angels waiting for him, I know; He was sure of his happiness, living or dead, This jolly old pedagogue, long ago.

[Round Table.

THE DAUGHTER'S STRATAGEM.

A STORY FOUNDED ON FACT.

Judge Rose lived in Belleville, on the banks of a great river in the West. Every year he went to Washington, and his voice was often heard in the halls of Congress. Yet, though he was called great, he was not good, because he was very fond of drinking wine, brandy, &c., and frequented the gamb. ling rooms so numerous in that city. These habits gained upon him daily, until they conquered all his moral strength. His townsmen refused to send him as their delegate

was an especial pet. He thought more of her than of himself, and no wish of hers trand, I've brought you a whole passel of than he ever loved any peop upon the face strand, I've brought nice and fresh from went ungratified. She was of a sweet disposent of the was of a sweet disposent o sition, and so obedient and respectful to her parents, and kind to every one about, that she was beloved by everybody. And though her father's dwelling, was the most elegant, and they had beautiful grounds, and servants, and horses and carriages, and fine clothes, she never put on airs as many do, but was

modest and retiring.

Mr. Rose and his wife and daughters were all members of a Christain Church. He was crowding on the hauser! Git cout yer dust often suspended from its fellowship, and on promises of repentance received again. His influential position in a ciety, and the pious conduct of his wife and daughters, caused much pity for them, and elicited much patience. They hoped by love and ferbearance to restore him wholly. But all the love of his family and of the church could not stop this erring man in his downwar I course.

At last so low did be fall as to lose all self respect, and frequent thelowest whiskey she ps in the town. Daily he went out unshaved, unwashed, ragged and almost naked, and when drank would sing a low song, which jeer, and laugh, and scorn the once dignified a stocking or make a pumpkin pie, in the and respected judge. In personal appearance twinkling of an eye, and she can heave a be was now the lowest of the low.

It is not to be supposed that Christian and temperance men allowed such a man to ruin himself without efforts to him. Earnest and persevering endeavors were put forth, prayers were offered up and his family left no avenue to his heart unentered. But all were alike useless and hopeless. His wife and daughters

father from open disgrace, if not from private, a constitution like a tea-kettle, which is good sin. She became very sad, and refused to attend church, or go into society. When her tend church, or go into society. When her father was sober, he had sense enough to perfect the man!—She is twenty-five years old—aint so ceive the sorrowful change in his once happy Mary, and seemed to egret his course more for her sake than his own.

One morning he started as usual for the

drinking shop. He was a horr; ble object, in-decent to look at, as well as fifthy. His wife tried to hold him back and get him, at least, to put on some decent clothing, but he would not yield. Mary made her appearance by his side, clothed in rags, low at the neck, bare er before her, also her grandmother. She is armed and honnetless, with an old whiskey bottle is her hand. Taking her father's arm she saic', " Come, father, I'm going too." "Goit g where?" said ho, staring at her as

"But I am going, father, with you, to rain my soul and body. It is of no use for me to be good, while you are going off to the bad place. You'll be lone there without your Mary."

"Go away, girl you'll drive ne mad."

"Rut you have been mad for a long time."

"But you have been mad for a long time, and I am going mad too. What do I care? my father is only a poor old despised drunk-ard; his daughter may as well drink and lie The living should live, though the dead be in the gutter too."

So Mary pulled away at her father's arm, and went to open the gate. He drew back; still she dragged on and sung louder. A few boys began to run toward them, and then her father broke from her hold, and went into the hous. There he sat down, and putting his face in his hands, wept and sobbed aloud. Still Mary staid out.

"What is the matter?" said Mrs. Rose. " Mary is crazy, and I have made her so. I wish I was dead. Do go and get her in. I won't go out to-day."

Mrs. Rose went out and told Mary what her father had said, and then she went in. She sat down with her bettle in her hand, and all day she kept on the old rags. Mr. Rose was in a terrible state for want of his accustemed stimulus, and frequently would go to the door, but Mary was ready at his side, on every occasion. Mrs. Rose prepared her meals with extra care, and gave her husband cups of good strong coffee, and the latter part of the day he laid down to sleep. When he woke up Mary was still there in her rags, and her bottle by her side.

With much trembling and shaking he put on a good suit of clothes and asked his wife to send for a barber. Then after tea, he said, "I am going out."

" To the Temperance Hall. Go with me and see if I do not go there." So Mrs. Rose went with him to the door ot the hall, Mary still saying: "I must fol-low, for I'm afraid he'll go to the whiskey shop without me."

But his wife saw him go up stairs and enter the meeting room, and the door closed upon him. Then she and Mary went home to reoice with trembling at the success of the strategem.

Surprise, jey and some distrust pervaded the minds of the assembly of temperance brothers when Mr. Rose walked in. He was invited forward and asked to speak whatever

He rose and told the tale of the day, and added, "when I saw how my angel daughter was transformed into a low, filthy creature; when I knew how much lower she would have to descend if she went with me, I abnorred myself. She vowed to go everywhere went, and do everything I did. Could I see her do that? Her loveliness stained-her character ruined-she, pure as an angel! No. sirs! if it kills me, I will leave off and never touch, taste or handle more, from this night henceforward and forever. And now, gentlemen, help me to be a man again."

The building vibrated with the cheering, stamping and clapping, and a gush of song rose from those manly hearts which might have been heard for miles. Oh, "there is joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth," We hope God converted the soul of Mr. family were very happy. But we hope no And feeling the kisses, he smiled, and said: other daughter will have to resort to so pain-

> Prom the Lacrosse (Wis.) Democrat. The Auctioneering of Massachusetts Girls in Washington Territory.

A PIQUANT DESCRIPTION OF IT.

SWEETMEATS FOR CANNIBALS.

" A Pacific coast editor profests against the Mercer project of shipping Yankse girls to that region, and desires the press east of the Rocky Mountains to 'speak out and put a stop to this business.' He says: 'Let no more unprotected females be expesed to the perils of these shores."

People have wondered at-the sense of this Massachusetts abolition philanthropy for some time. It is much like the older style of deal ing in the handsome girls of Caucasia, when hundreds of their "school marms" were hud-dled together and shipped off to parts unknown for the pleasure of "Harem" scarem Turks. We suppose the mode of disposing of these Yankee girls on their arrival to the Pacific ceast is something like this:

The ship has arrived in port. Notice has been sent to the long haired miners and rough bachelors of that auriferous section. The girle have been bathed by squads, platoons and brigades, in the mouth of some "waterfall " from the mountains; their best raiment has been put on. Standing on the poop deck, any longer.

Judge Rose had an admirable wife and three pretty daughters. Mary, the eldest, twang, thus holds forth:

" Neow you wild beasts of this ere Pacific Besting and along the shore. I have a picked lot of gals, fresh as a daisy and lively as a clear and sharp distinction stween the sin butterfly! I won't sell the entire lot to one and the sinner." (The lat phrase he does man, for that would be too much of a good not use, to avoid hurting fengs, but that is thing, but I'll sell cash of you a little charmer, the idea.) Now there is, in certain sense. warranted not to cut in the eye, big enough for the tallest miner, and small enough for sin and the sinner, and is certain other and select yer gal!

"The first I'll offer, follers, is a freckledfaced school-marm, named Betsy Jane. Tother name aint no matter. You can gin her yeourn ! She is nincteen years old by the Bible, has good teeth, twenty-seven inches round the waist, and is warranted kind in barness. How much for Betsey? Sold to Jack Longbeard can wish no affiliation with. I may wish for five hundred dollars. Good by, Bet !

"The next gal, ladies and gentlemen, I tently desire any association fraternization mean fellers, is a sly puss, named Philla Mawith a man of such princip. His brother, lura! She is a choice gal, raised in Bosting too, it seems, intensely lil it, yet, from lura! She is a choice gal, raised in Bosting

poor but honest parents—early inured to the Gospel and Abolitionism, and warranted perfect as far as heard from! She can darn twinkling of an eye, and she can heave a for whatever reasons, knotly and deliber when blows were exchangeable, are the last twinkling of an eye, and she can heave a for whatever reasons, knows and account the sign of the sweet which he sely hated, and to forbear the exercise of their valor when out an offer of a "thousand guineas if you'll take me in." But in that solemn hour milest lips and most dainty breath you ever tasted-all for-six hundred, make it nine, and down she goes to Captain Bull of the Woods

"The next animile-oh, sweetheart! fellers, is a blue-eyed Yankee gal, named Jaruwept and prayed, but despaired entirely. sha Jane—never mind her other name. She Mary, his pet, often labored to save her is a bustin' gal. Knows all her letters—bas awfully handsome, but is heavy on the hug, and is warranted to last a life-time, if she don't die first. How much for ber? Come, wake up, yur fellers! Massachusetts wants to enlighten you! Here is the best chance for happiness—only a few more left! Sold to dare devil Tom for fifty ounces of dust!

stunner. "To the dram shop. What is good for you is good for me."

The she began to flourish her bottle and to sing one of the low songs she had heard to sing one of the stream above. What is good for you is the dram shop. What is good for you of this lot. She never soolds except in an women and children thaway or burned in ministration he thought that the Freedmen's Bureau could be dispensed with in a few of starvation at home me added to the horrors of the battle fishen aged and to sing one of the low songs she had heard to sing of the stream above for you fellers to play with the avowed object the formula of the battle fishen aged and thousand eager candidates for the loaves and that the work and the stream in the formula of the stream of the stre means to pay her war tax! Come up and feel ruthlessly destroyed, anily supplies for

"A South Carolina Wiew or it."-The we are assured, a man of learning and ability, but also one whose opinions will be as influential in determining the course of Southern Baptists on the question of "Co-operation," as those of any other person in the denomination. He is midely known and highly respected throughout all the Southern States. His letter is published without abridgment or change, and we hope it will be attentively read, and deliberately weighed by our pastors and brethren of the Nerth. It is the most comprehensive and outspeak-ing yet made, through these columns, by any Southern man, on the subject of what is sometimes called "Baptist Reconstruction;" and if it fails to make a profound impression on the minds of our Northern brethren, we have misinterpreted its import and the interest our churches feel in the subject of it. We add no comments on the letter itself, at this time, for the reason that we wish it to make its own impression on all who read it.

> [For the Examiner and Chronicle.] A South Carolina View of It.

Mr Editor - Much has been said in our religious papers about Northern and Southern Baptist co-operation. I hope that this letter will not be considered improper, or uncalled for. I think that my experience and observation have taught me that cander and plain speaking, though not always the most expelient and politic so far as the speaker is concerned, is yet always the best so far as the cause of truth is concerned. Waiving expediency and policy, I shall use candor and plain speech—yet not conscious of being un-der the influence of any improper spirit. Co-operation seems to be urged principally Northern Baptists. Here and there an in-

dividual may be found at the South who thinks it desirable, and would be glad to see it effected. But I am sure that I express the feelings of nine-tenths of Southern Baptists. when I say that they do not think it desirable; and that they would with kindness, yet with firmness, say to the Baptists of the North, as Abram said to Lot : "Let there be no strife between us and you; if you will take the left hand, then we will go to the right; or if you church government, which might make it desirable that there should be, in each case, an organic union embracing the whole country. But our independent form suggests no such reasons, whilst it has always been alleged as one of its excellencies, that it admits or rejects union, without impairing efficiency. Again, the question appropriately arises,

how can Northern Baptists consistently propose co-operation? Before the war, we separated upon the question of slaveholding. We and honorably. We mean to be good and ware true citizens law maintaining and law-abidticular, which, notwithstanding some admitted excellencies, vitiated Christian character and forbade Christian fellowship and co-operation. But it is known, I presume, by Northern Baptists, that we have charged no opinion to the country. In deep humiliation of soul, or principle upon that matter. If any sup- our harps are bung upon the willows. We pose so, let me assure them that we still mai 1tain that slaveholding is morelly right. We deeply regret its sudden aboltion; not mere that we shall take ours down. And shall we be another that we shall take ours down. And shall we be another that we shall take ours down. Then let the fulan atrocious wrong has been done to us in that respect,) but from sympthy with the poor negro, whom we always bved more than the so-called philanthropis: s of the North, and whose rain is inevitable. We just as much as ever believe and asert that we may rightfully hold slaves. Andt is not merely what a man does, but what b believes and asserts he may rightfully dothat establishes | pression on both sides of their views and character. We assert thathe result of the war is no more an expressio of God's disap. probation of slaveholding, the the burning by lightning of a man's hote is an expression of God's disapprobation houses, or of the man who owned the hose. (It is to be regretted that men do not hink and talk scripturally about divine preidence.) Now. if Southern Baptists do not desire co-operation, and if consistency short lead Northern Baptists not to desire it, thequestion recurs,

with double force, Why do e latter urge it?

May I be permitted, in the connection, to say a word or two, suggesteby the letter of your correspondent, G. W., in your paper of December 14th? It is remarkable let ter on several accounts. I intensely hates slavery. If anybody hates with a deeper hatred than he; he would "pleased" to see the "psychological wond?" But yet he "love slaveholders." He les "them better "a clear and sharp distinch" botween the for the tallest miner, and small enough the least there is among you! Walk up, felters. Stand up to the taffrail, gals. No lers. Stand up to the taffrail, gals. No sense there is a "clear and up distinction." character of the sinner. # distinction is a little too "sharp" for t old-fashioned book, THE BIBLE, to recoge. If I intensely hate polygamy, I must ensely hate the character and principles of man who practices it, or thinks it right practice it. I him no barm personally, bi cannot consisthat I could desire to say in enemy would be, that he had, under anteumstances and

on consistency, aught notesire co-operation, Southern Baptists, cinciple, cannot

the spirit that could actu, ever met with on principle, be allowed and aloof from "so-called" Christi that can find no word of condemnation a sentiment so

horrid as that. (2) War, under anynmstances, and ties and to mitigate its rs, is yet a ter-

[From the N. Y. Examiner and Chronicle.] | cruel torture, just to get money from them : unless provided from the national pap-boat. and all this, not as the result of occasional By the end of that time no white man will letter under this heading, on our first page, and unauthorized excesses which may occur was written by Rev William Williams, D. D., in any war, but as a part, an avowed part, of Professor in the Baptist Theological Seminary of the mode of varfare—we must, on principle, ry at Greenville, S. C. He is not only, as stand aloof from the Christianity that can not in any war, but as a part, an avowed part, of | South Carolinians only find no word of protest against, but can find words of exultation over such outrages npon civilization and humanity.

(3.) When it is remembered that Northern pulpits, of every denomination, for the last four years, have been, to a greater or less extent, turned into political rostrums, and that Northern Baptists, like others, forgetting the Apostle's example to "know nothing but affection was predominant. She had given Christ and him crucified," have preached have and hounded on the dogs of war against us, we cannot, on principle, receive into our with the highest culture and refinement. The us, we cannot, on principle, receive into our arms and hug to our embrace these "dear" brethren. Perhaps fifty years from now such an embrace may be effected. But, in the writer's humble opinion, not till then, if Southern Baptists preserve their self-respect. Char ity and forgiveness are Christian virtues, but not much understood.

(4.) Northern Baptists maintain towards us the air and tore and assumption of superiority. Their civilization is higher, and their Ohristianity purer, than ours. The damning ain of slavery has contaminated everything here. The whole country presents an invit-ing field for missionary efforts to enlighten and evangelize. The Negroes, too, must be taken under their special charge. We of the South have never done anything for them, and if anything is ever to be done for them they must do it. In a word, the North must lift the degraded South into the light of a pure Christianity and civilization. We cannot, on principle, co-operate with those who pect forbids it. We are bad enough. which can thank God that we are "not as other mean are," but rather that other spirit, which can, say, "God be merciful to us sin-ners." Nevertheless, nothing could more deeply wound our pride of character, than to

quired is, that accepting the fact that we have "an undivided free and glorious coundepart to the right hand, then we will go to the left." Under these circumstances, the question appropriately arises, Why do the Northern Baptists urge it, or desire it, even? With regard to the Episcopal and Methodist Churches, and I may add also the Presbyte-Churches, and I may add also the Presbyte- admit the application of any political test as rian, we can see reasons, from their forms of a basis of Christian co-operation, and even if we could, we cannot, on principle, admit that test.

Let me not be misunderstood or misinter preted. We accept the fact of an "undivi-ded" country. How "free and glorious" it may be, we must be allowed to have our own private opinion, while we cheerfully accord to others he unrestricted enjoyment of their opinons. We accept the issues of the war, and mean to abide by them, faithfully izens. But our hearts are our own, to give or not to give, as may be our private opinion of the worthiness of the object demanding them. We have no peans of glory to sing to the country. In deep humiliation of soul, do not demand that others shall bang theirs be anathematized for this? Then let the fulminations go forth. But, living or dying, our unfettered hearts will assert the freedom of their own affections.

Mr. Editor, I have written plainly and can didly. It has seemed to me, that Northern and Southern Baptists ought to understand each other. The only way they can under-stand each other, is by a free and frank ex feelings. I have been waiting and hoping that some one would speak out, and frankly express the views and feelings of Southern Baptists generally. In the absence of any one elso, I have attempted it myself. It is stated in your columns, that the Examiner and Chronicle is open "to the frank expres sion of the views and feelings of the differing parties" upon this question of co-operation I am encouraged to hope that this "frank ex pression" may find publication. I beg to assure you that it is not the expression of the "views and feelings" of the writer mero-There are thousands and thousands of Southern Baptists (I will not say a large mojority, because I might be mistaken, though I think I would not, it I were to say so) who sympathize with the "views and feelings' here expressed, and will be glad to see their atterance in your columns, Let us be can did with each other, and let all sides be heard

by all sides. . Wishing "grace with all them that love our Lord Jesus Christ insincerity," I am very WM. WILLIAMS. respectfully, Greenville S. C., Dec. 29, 1865.

We note a paragraph from the Boston pa-

pers in which we are told that Major Gen Howard, in a recent address to the people of Boston, stated that the South was fully conquered-was as completely drubbed as the people of Boston even could require—that it with Mr. Wilson, with "Good bye, Jack,' needed no more kicking, and that their pa- and parted from his friends forever. When triotic heroes who staid at home to use their boot tees might save themselves and their boots any further exercise in a cause which, no doubt, they considered very heroic, glorious and patriotic. The General, we confess, did not exactly use these phrasas-he was perhaps, less emphatic; but this was, no doub'. the substance of what he meant to convey. We are not told of the precise effect of these suggestions, but we fear that they occasioned toe, it seems, intensel; hi it, yet, from some disappointment. There is sort of herosome peculiar circumstantwas guilty of it. ism which is never so resolute for fight as Alas for such morality lie worst thing when the enemy is down, especially when he has been floored by any other agency than its own; and those who never took the fiel! which was contrary to theng and decided they are quite satisfied that their enemy has convictions of his conscie had enough. The cry of peccavi, on the part On the other hand, if thern Baptists, of a fallen enemy, usually provokes them to desperation rateer than forbearance. The General further assured his audience "that You will ask what princip involved? The the late slaveholders only came into the new question deserves an answard you will allow me to be candid.

Order of things gradually, and as they were to the surface. The spectacle was only to compelled to." Precisely; the world ought be seen, for in the din of the tempest no cry (1.) The Rev. Dr. Bouridge, in the wind know that all we have done—all or egis from the sinking multitude could be heard early part of the war, saidstantially that lation—is not because of our love of it, but and soon not a vestige was visible. As the secession must be put dot whatever exsecession must be put dot whatever expenditure of the blood ofmen, women and
children of the South! he sentiment, or
be a most potent influence, and one that no bayonet. This, however, we acknowledge to driven forward, not by water, but be a trebrave man among us has ventured to gainsay. any rebuke or condomns from Northern And this assurance, to a vain people like Bantists. I am not awar it. We must, those of the North, must afford the most grateful sensations of pride and pleasure. The struggle must have been soon ended. It was General, however, might have added his convictions-which we see nowhere expressedthat, however reluctant, our submission to "Now, fellers, stand up close. Here is a (2) War, under any mustances, and the inexocable logic of force, it was thorough unner. Tabithia Marier, as was her moth- when every effort is usefulten its asperiand made in good faith, and that he had no reason to suppose that there would be any effort made, on the part of the South, to eser before her, and promote the servit. But when honducted upon effort made, on the part of the South to escape or evade the pledges which it has a week. Sold for no fault, but Massa and arson; when implies of spliculture to submit meekly to those decrees which it chusetts has no further use, and takes this are wantonly burned, growing crops could no longer combat. When, however, the General intimated that " with wise ad-

be capable of work and no negro willing .-

The Soldier's Widow.

It was all over. One more wart was broken never more to be bound up on earth. The light had gone from one more hearthstone. One more victim to the cruel hand of Northern oppression had fallen. young widow sat alone with her griof. had given up her heart's best treasure. Patriotism had triumphed over affection; now first days had been full of the poetry of war; the gay mocalight camp, the music and long walks, the dress parade, the easy life; then t grew more real and earnest. There was hard fare, then weary marches and exposure

yearnings for home, battles, wounds and death He had come home in his coffin, pale and ghastly, and she had buried him out of her sight. It was so bitter! Why should he of all others be taken? A sweet childish voice was heard in the next room singing a hymn:

"My Jesus, as Thou wilt; Though seen through many a tear, Let not my star of hope Grow dim or disappear."

Her tears started afresh. She might live wearily on, but what would her poor father less children do? She was weak and frail, and yet she must guide those young footsteps. Life seemed dreary and dark, but she must live for their sake. As she listened to the voice, she thought of the words it was singing. They seemed meant for her. See was a Christian. But the star of her hope had They seemed meant for her. She was hope to feel it, and are willing to confess it. grown dim in all this great sorrow. She We hope we do not indulge any of that spirit could not see through her blinding tears the glorious face of love bending over her. Oh. but it was there, that blessed face, and He who afflicted her, loved her, tenderly-faithfully. Was it not that she might love Him more that He had taken away her idol?

(5.) In the Examiner and Chronicle of the 14th December, it is said editorially, that no "dust-and-ashes" humiliation is required of us as a basis of co-operation. but what the said another wave of sorrow pasted over her soul. She thought of her great loss, the said, lonely way, the aching heart. If she might go too. She could not bear the burden alone? Where was the widow's God and the said of the "Leave thy fatherless children; I will preserve them alive, and let thy widows trust in me." She thought of that verse, and her faith grew stronger as she leaned on the Al mighty arm.

There are widowed hearts all through this land. There are hours when all carthly consolution fails, and the bercaved one must bear the burden of gloom and faintness which only the voice might dispel; and that voice is hushed in death. The thought of the bright fatherless faces clustered around the empty chair, and of the new and heavy responsibility which the broken heart must sustain, sends a weary pang to the sufferer, and awakat rest. God loves and pities these widowed ones. He will be their refuge, and strengthen and cheer them, and give them daily grace and consolation, if they trust Him.

Ohapter of Morror The wreck of the Australian emigrant ship London, with the less of over two hundred lives, has already been recorded. The Eu and interest anything of the kind that has occarred in Europe sing the less of the Royal

Charter. At 2 P. m., the few men who were destin ed to survive to bring the sad story homesixteen of the crew and three of the passen gers-determined to trust themselves to the chances of the sea, lowered away the pinnace, and launched her clear of the ship. These men called to the Ca; tain to come with them. but this brave and st-midfast English scames declined, saying "No, I will go down with the passengers; but I wish you God speed, and safe to land." The boat then pulled away, and five minutes after t e London, with two hundred and seventy sculs on board, went

down, and all was over. Among the passengers were two stout old people who had become favorites on board, and who had been sent for by their only son. The poor creatures, on learning that they muer drown, took a small quantity of brandy and went below to die together in the cabin G. V. Brooke, the tragedian, exerted himself incessabily. One of the passengers who ment has, by a large major saw him, has said: "He had worked won- ant races political equals. derfully, and, in fact, more bravely than any

man on board of that ship." To the steward, who made himself known, Mr. Brooke said : "If you succeed in saring yourself, give my farewell to the people of Melbourne." One of the passengers in the bent-Mr. John Wilson, a native of Montrose-went down into the cabin and endeavored to persuade a friend-Mr. John Hickman, from Baliarat, and brother to Mr. Hickman, solici tor, of Southampton-to attempt to save his life by going into the boat; but, after being extreated, he said, "No; I promised my wife and children to stay by them, and I will do so." The water was then a considerable depth on the les side of the saloon, indeed, over the top of the berths; and he asked Mr. Wilson to help him in removing his four children to the windward side, out of the wator. This was done, and then he shook hands

last seen Mr. Hickman was standing in a row with his wife and children. The captain, who was walking calmly up and down the poop, had refused to leave the ship, but just before the boat put off he had the consideration and presence of mind to give those in the boat their "course." told them that it lay east northeast to Brest, which was correct. Before the boat could be got off it was in great danger of being suck ed down with the ship, which was rapidly sattling beneath the water.

At that moment those in the best were pite ously called upon by a lady about twentythree years of age, who, with a face which was, it is stated, livid with horror, shrieked lions of money would have been ac ounted valueloss, and to return must have resulted in Two passengers were seen with life boats.

destruction to all. but probably none were alive when they came and soon not a veatige was visible. As the ship sunk, it was seen that all on deck were mendous and overpowering rush of air from below, which, as it escaped through the deck as well as the batches, impelled all on deck forward with violence, and their dreadful remarked that the third officer, who was named Angel, stood to the last at his post at

Several revolvers were seen in the hards of passengers, who did not concest their intention of shooting themselves when the last moment came, preferring to meet their death, when inevitable, by a bullet rather than by drowning. The steward, indeed, overheard thousand eager candidates for the loaves and thousand eager candid I Am Weary of Earth.

BY MRS. MINERVA COPELAND.

I am weary of earth, with its hopes and its fears; I am weary of earth, with its hopes and its toars; I am weary of watching, and waiting, and esre, That farrow the cheek, and that silver the hair.

am weary of pleasure, where pleasure will fade; I am weary of trusting, where thust is betrayed; I am weary of friendship, where friendship will die; I am weary of smiling, when griof bids me sigh.

I am weary of turmoil, of hatred and strife; They have slain those I loved best, and darkened my life :

The message of Governor Lyon to the

am weary of sadness, I'm weary of mirth : am weary, oh, weary !- so weary of earth! Idaho.

Legislature of Idaho contains some points of interest to Eastern people. During the past year, it seems over \$17,000,000 worth of gold and silver has been produced in that Territory, and the yield is rapidly increasing. The following paragraphs from the message reads ike an extract from the "Arabian Nights:" A bird's-eye view of the accumulating discoveries in our mineral resources, reveals that we have no less than 3,000 gold and silver-bearing quartz ledges, graded in their value as in their richness, and new discoveries and new locations are being made almost daily. The width of these lodes, or leads, varies from three to thirty feet, and they prospect from twenty to five hundred dollars per ton. Located usually where water-power and timber are in abundance, they offer the highest inducements to the enterprising captalists, whose investment can rarely fail of

being of the most remunerative character. Among the other useful ores which have been discovered within the last year, tin, cinuabar, copper, lead, and iron in many forms, are of the first value ; yot platina, antimony, nickel, bismuth, irridum and rhodum, simple or compounded with other minerals, are found in various localities; but this is not all. Beds of the best of iron, both anthracite and bituminous, with rock salt, sulphur and gypsum, e(better known as the fertilizing plaster of commerce,) while the most precious of gems, the diamond, has been discovered in our gulches, all give you a feeling foretaste of the llimitable extent of Idaho's varied mineral wealth, when the hand of man shall have unbosomed her hidden treasures. The wide extent of our aurife rous placers, only a moiety of which has been well prospected, check-red as they are by auriferous quartz lodes and leads, are rivaled only by argentiferous mountain ledges, striated, luminated and oliated with silver in chlorides sulphuretsarsenical, antimonial and virgin. This presents a fabulous array of marvelous deposits, which will require the industry of ages to

levelop and exhaust. In view of these facts, and of the increasng production of the precious metals, Governor Lyon thinks that Congress ought to give them a mint and assay office in the Territory. Several will be needed, if the above statements are correct.

The Legislature of Delaware on Political Equality.

Among the measures pending and which we cannot but regard as tending to prolong the period of bitter strife and to be fraught with the constituents of misrule and discord. is the Bill which has passed the House of Representatives, creating universal negro suf-irage in the District of Columbia. It is a party experiment upon the rights of the legal coters of the District. These have, with great unanimity, and with, we believe, but sixteen dissentients, expressed their convictions through the ballot box against the expediency and wisdem of conferring upon the colored race the elective franchise, and admitting them to the exercise of the highest and most sacred of political rights. Their equality as to civil rights is not disputed. In this avowal the citizens of the District bave but followed the example of Connecticut, Minnesota, Colorado and other States of the North. These had repudiated negro suffrage. These who, under the Constitution, were the only legal voters, expressed their will in the same way and by virtue of the same power. and their atterances should have been as potent In the full light of this protest and in

ment has, by a large majority, declared vari-The Legislature of Delaware, now in session, has spoken on this subject in no uncertain tones. Its House of Representatives has adopted the following resolutions:

the face of this proclamation of public senti-

ment, one branch of the legislative depart-

Resolved, By the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Delaware in General Assembly met: That we, the General Assembly of the State of Delaware, do hereby express our unqualified disapproba-tion of the B il lately passed by the lower House of Congress, now pending before the Senate, conferring upon the negroes of the District of Columbia the right of suffrage, and consider that the passage of such a law would be a lasting stigma and disgrace to the free white men of this country, and a sad com-

mentary upon their intelligence. Resolved, further, That the immutable laws of God have affixed upon the brow of the white races the ineffaceable stamp of superiority, and that all attempts to elevate the negro to a social or political equality with the white man is futile and subversive of the ends and aims for which the American Government was established, and contrary to the doctrines and teachings of the fathers of the Resolved, further, That in our opinion the

hereafter inflicted upon the white people of the States. Resolved, further, That we tender to the white people of the District of Columbia our deep and sincere sympathy for them in their distress, and denounce the act as a violation of their popular rights recently manifested

These resolutions speak for themselves. If

by an election.

passage of such a law by Congress is but the

key note of other wrongs and outrages to be

this power be conceded, then Congress may enlarge or abridge the suffrage. As was said by Mr. Kerr, of Indiana, "It may impose a property qualification; it may give suffrage to black men, and take it from white men when it pleases. It can annul-provisions on the subject of suffrage at its own pleasure." It does not follow, because there is juris-diction in legislation, that, therefore, there is absolute and illimitable power. The riews of the President on this point we will hereafter allede to. In the meantine, we would commond to all who are really in favor of a restored Republic, the following as peal made by President Johnson, in a speech delivered by him in the Senate of the United States, on the 12th of December, 1859: "The time has arrived when encroachment should cease. All we ask is that as brothers of the same the donkey engine, which was employed in working the ship, and that his hands were on the engine even as the vessel disappeared.

All we ask is that as brothers of the same great Confederacy, you will understand and coarry out the Constitution as it is. Letous cease agitation and stand upon the Constitution. as the common altar, and maintain all its guarantees, and swear by our fathers and the God who made us, that the Constitution and its guarantees shall be preserved, and in do ing so, we shall preserve the Union, and in preserving the Union, we shall have peace

and harmony, and unexampled prosperitr Charleston Courier. per The labor prospects on the F d river plantations are more cheerful. The freshien are disposed to give their amployers better satis-