THE FAREWELL.

In memory of LIEUT. J. B. WRIGHT, of the "Augusta Lee Rifles," who died near Winchester, Sept. 28th, 1862.

'Twas a pleasant summer evening and the sun
went slowly down,
Behind those noble mountains that encompass
us around,
And soldiers, in their gray attire, were passing
to and fro,
With saddened hearts, but stern resolve, on
many a noble brow.

To-morrow they must leave their homes, and
kind and loving friends,
To risk their health, their lives, there all, our
country to defend,
From hordes of cruel Northmen, who come to
seek our blood,
To desolate our hearth stones, and wield the
tyrant's rod.

I had parted from my youthful friends, our
country's joy and pride,
But the earliest friend among them all still
lingered by my side.
A noble, christian soldier,—one of that chosen
band,
Among the first, to draw their swords, to free
their native land.

A shadow had been resting on his spirit pure
and brave,
Far in the sunny South where the tall Palmettoes
wave,
Where orange groves are blooming, and summer's perfumed air,
Is wafted from a thousand flowers, that shed
their fragrance there.

'Twas there amid those lovely scenes, the cherished one of years,
Would mourn his long, long absence, in silence
and in tears;
He might not fold her to his heart, in a fond and
last farewell!
Oh! would they ever meet again? no earthly
tongue could tell.

I looked into those calm, brown eyes, again, and
yet again,
I sought to speak some cheerful words, alas!—
'twas all in vain;
"God bless you," with a trembling lip, was all
that I could say,
But silently he pressed my hand, then quickly
walked away.

We have met and parted more than once since
that sad summer day,
But I never can forget the look with which he
turned away;
Among the sweet, sad memories, that fill the
silent past,
'Twill linger, as a mournful song, borne on the
autumn blast.

He had passed unscathed thro' battles fierce, and
summer's fervid breath,
But autumn leaves were scarcely tinged, when
stern relentless death,
Breathed on his peaceful slumbers, and claimed
him for his own,
While friends and comrades stood around
Virginia's gallant son.

Our greetings and sad partings, our fondest
hopes are o'er.
His manly form, his cheerful smile, will gladden
us no more,
But in the home he loved so well, the Heaven
beyond the sky,
With his sweet voice, he swells the song, with
angel choirs on high.

Oh! Liberty—is this thy price? say must we
yield to thee,
The noblest, bravest, kindest, best, before we
can be free?
Must maidens mourn their lovers, and mothers
their first born,
And widows weep o'er orphaned babes, bereft
in life's young morn?

'Tis even thus, but yet we own, thou art of
priceless worth.
And Southern hearts, will yield for thee, the
dearest ones of earth,
While Hope's brigl visions look beyond, where
ceaseless ages roll,
And tyrants power can never bind, the freedom
of the soul.

Rosemont, Dec. 20th, 1862. META.

Latest News Items.

PARIS, April 26—Evening.—After the business hours, there were rumors of a peace congress, though discredited. Rentes declined slightly from the advance of one franc gained through the day.

A proclamation has been published in Rome, calling upon the population to rise against the Papal Government, and promising the support of Garibaldi.

A telegram from Athens says the Greek steamer Arcadia has made the third successful voyage to Gandia, and landed provisions and munitions of war and clothing for the insurgents. The National Assembly has proclaimed religious toleration, the equal rights of the Turks and Christians, and security for the property of both.

The Paris Journal assures the public that there will be no war about Luxemburg, as a peaceful solution of the difficulty was about to be found. The Etendar says it was not to be affected by the neutralization of the Grand Duchy, as such a proposition would not be accepted on either side of the Rhine. On the other hand, foreign correspondents to London journals say, that though war may be avoided for the moment, it is certain to come. It is said Bismarck is anxious for peace, and Count Moltke prefers immediate war, as Prussia is quite prepared and has three chances to one over France.

It is reported that Bismarck would resign, owing to difference of opinion between him and the King. The Emperor Napoleon expresses satisfaction with the negotiations in progress for the settlement of the Luxemburg question.

Queen Victoria has written to the King of Prussia, in favor of the moderate propositions of France.

The Prussian Government signified by telegraph, its acceptance of the proposition made by Queen Victoria, for a general conference at London, of the great powers, to settle the Luxemburg dispute.

The conference will be composed of representatives of Great Britain, France, Prussia, Austria, Russia and Holland. The following is the basis of deliberations agreed upon: France not to enlarge her present boundaries; Luxemburg to be dismantled; the status of Luxemburg to be determined by the decision of the conference and be guaranteed by all the powers participating.

AUGUSTA, April 27.—Gov. Brown addressed a large meeting of citizens, at the Court House, this evening. He took the same ground as in his Atlanta and Savannah speeches; advised the people to accede to the terms of Congress, as being the best and only hope of Southern restoration. Persistent opposition will exasperate the Northern people, and may lead to confiscation. On the other hand, speedy acceptance of the terms offered will lead to speedy restoration. The address was received favorably.

The annual parade of the Charleston Fire Department occurred to-day. There was some feeling occasioned by a military order forbidding the procession moving unless headed by the national flag; but the order was complied with. The parade was very imposing, attracting thousands of spectators.

A large meeting was held in Columbia on the 29th, for the purpose of organizing a Republican party. Several whites present, but the colored element predominated. Gov. Orr, and other whites, with several colored men, delivered speeches.

Wendell Phillips says he was wedded to truth and philanthropy when a boy, whereupon the Boston Post remarks that Wendell must have become a widower when quite young.

Quite a tornado passed over Rome, Ga., on Monday. Trees were blown down in great numbers, and fences scattered about promiscuously.

Twenty-nine circuses and menageries are now travelling through the country.

NEWBERRY, S. C.

Wednesday Morning, May 1, 1867.

In the next week's issue will appear an article from the very popular pen of Dr. O. B. Mayor, it being an analysis of Ancient Ballads, and will prove interesting to a large class of our readers.

Special attention is directed to Secretary Carrington's notice of meeting of Stockholders. An error, for which we alone are responsible, occurred in the previous notices, in reference to those entitled to free passes. Please read corrected notice in to-day's paper. The meeting takes place to-morrow, Thursday, the 2d.

Off for Charleston.

The "Junior," it will be seen from a com elsewhere, is off on a bender to Charleston, and having served a regular apprenticeship of "seven long years," is entitled to all immunities and privileges. It is hoped that with this license and the privilege of an editorial or professional "dead head" that he may not fall into mishap by the way, and that members of the "art preservative of all arts" will practice no black art upon him, but preserve and restore him in all his originality, back to the regions of darkness from whence he emerged.

Newberry Herald.

Among all our exchanges there is none read with more interest than the Newberry Herald. For some time, it has come up missing, but now we believe comes regularly. What is the matter friend Herald?—Florence Gazette.

Why that imp of satan, the "devil" to be sure, that's the matter. What else is the matter we cannot tell. We print a sheet full of matter every week, fat matter, solid matter, and interesting matter, and its a matter of prime importance that our valuable exchanges receive it regularly. We will have to curtail that imp. The fault may after all not be his but in some P. O. department, as we understand that about 40 postmasters in this State are postmistresses! Will see to it, dear Gazette.

Mr. Ditman, member of the Wisconsin Assembly who oppsed the resolution giving suffrage to women, says:

"We have work enough at elections now; and should have much harder times if the women got amongst us. The sprees that men get in to after election would be much worse if the women joined in them. He expected if the women were allowed to vote, that they would be elected, and that if the sessions lasted three months without them, they would last six months if part of the members were women."

We don't know who he is, but he shows little taste. We go in for woman suffrage, give it to em, let em vote, and let em went, and have all the enjoyments and privileges of life.

G. & C. R. R., President's Report.

The President reports that the past year has been one of great difficulty and labor. The operations of the year are as follows:

Gross income from all sources,	$251,931 19
Current or ordinary expenses,	144,730 37
Net income,	$107,200 82

Of the 144,730,37 charged to current expenses, at least $20,000 might with propriety be charged to account of transportation, which would increase the net income $127,200.82. This result considering the scarcity of money, failure of crops, and a host of other disadvantages, cannot but be gratifying, and creates the hope, that when the State and people shall have regained a former prosperity, the road may look forward to a career of usefulness to the public and profit to the stockholders. The whole amount of Bonds, Coupons and interest to 1st January, 1867, $2,034,295.00.

Seeds for the South.

Gen. Sickles will include the agents for the distribution of seeds in his registration orders. Mr. T. C. Peters, who is the general agricultural agent for distribution throughout the South, and has already come to this State for the purpose of making arrangements for the establishment of agencies, of which every election precinct will have one. An endeavor will also be made to establish Agricultural Societies in each County or District, and with the aid of the Legislatures, to form State Agricultural Institutes. The Yorkville Enquirer says:

This is a good idea, and if carried out in a proper way, will add materially to the wealth of our country. Agricultural societies are powerful assistants in the work of developing the resources of a State or neighborhood. The interchange of ideas between farmers at such meetings, give an additional interest to the pursuit of farming as well as diffuses valuable information among the members. Wherever a flourishing agricultural society is found, an improved system of farming, high cultivation and superior intelligence will also be found. Farming has become a science, and scientific knowledge is necessary to make it pay its highest profits for the least expenditure. We hope the objects aimed at by Mr. Peters will not be defeated by any backwardness or old-fogyism on the part of our people.

THE COLUMBIA ICE CO., having erected a large and commodious building, and with a large supply of Ice on hand, the agent Mr. J. D. Bateman is prepared to fill all orders from this town or the country, with prompt despatch. The price of this very necessary article too has been reduced. Send orders with cash to him at Columbia.

The first persons sent to the Penitentiary are two white men for larceny against freedmen.

Signet Chapter meets on Saturday the 11th inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M.

From the Junior.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 25, 1867.

DEAR HERALD: I reached the Capital in good time yesterday—sufficiently early to enjoy, for the first time, the melancholy satisfaction of seeing the ashen heaps of her former beauty and glory. I remember Columbia, only as one thinks of a little child, when returning from a protracted absence. But I did not find matters as I left them during the session of '64; very far from it! You might suppose that my feelings were very much subdued. However, the warmth of salutation and considerate kindness of many friends caused me to forget for the moment that there is aught to disturb the repose of mind.

Have you ever thought what splendid fellows the G. & C. R. R., have for conductors—Medlock, Isaacs and Coogler—than whom none more gentle towards ladies and polite to all, are to be found. The management no doubt appreciate their services, for they are also efficient and reliable.

I made enquires concerning the transit of freights and learned that all is done that can be to keep goods moving. They labor day and night. The S. C. Depot, the Joint House and Columbia House, filled to repletion, recently, are nearly cleared of goods. None on hand exceeding four day's storage.

Ex-Superintendent Lasalle is again bound with a "silken tie."

The popular Central Hotel is presided over by Dr. Speck, and his mother, Mrs. D. C. Speck, whose reputation for keeping a hotel is proverbial. The house is central, commodious, well furnished, and supplied with every delicacy of the market. The rates for transient board have lately been reduced.

I leave for Charleston in the morning, should nothing hinder me, and if I feel tempted to write you, will drop the irrepressible "We," as I have begun, and present myself in the first person singular; and would have you pardon me, if violent hands be laid upon Lindley Murray, or the King's English murdered. As I have been absent from this my native home, seven long years, all told, and having forgotten to sign the Newberry Total Abstinence Pledge, my friend Purcell may wish me to drink the health of his Palatial House, in a glass of Heidsick, Burgundy, or something else, and as I am a stranger now to these delectable fluids, I may occasionally prevent a verb from agreeing with the nominative etc. So you observe I have been candid enough to give you a barometer, but must here take the precaution to beg you to see that my desultory remarks are carefully read in proof, or your proof reader may alone be responsible for what will be "packed off" on your humble servant. ANON.

About Politics.

The contributorial editor of the Yorkville Enquirer in noticing the letter of Gov. Perry, lets out the following sensible reflections:

Politics is a big thing.

Mr. Perry advises everybody to register and vote "No Convention."

The Columbia Phœnix replies to Mr. Perry, and well nigh annihilates him; and proves that the course Mr. Perry recommends is very Perry-lous.

The Phœnix further intimates that it thinks our old leaders would better fall back and let the new regime prevail.

We concur.

These old leaders have been running the machine for lo! these many years; and the blindest of us begin to see that the machine has been badly managed.

We find on all hands a growing disposition to advise these old leaders to modestly retire from the scene of their failure and let other hands man the ship.

The fact is, too, that Congress, in this military bill, rather forcibly urges the same advice.

As things stand, we consider it rather likely that these old leaders will act on the advice of Congress.

The men who led us in 1860 are not the men to lead us in 1867, and for two reasons.

The first reason is that they have proved to be false prophets.

The second reason is like the first—they failed, and in that failure lost confidence of both friends in the South and enemies in the North.

Mr. Perry thinks there is hope to the South in the recent Democratic successes in Connecticut.

Almost everybody else thinks that the Democratic party is a large humbug.

Mr. Orr is evidently of that opinion.

CHANCES OF WAR.—The Nation doubts that there will be a war between France and Prussia. There is no country in Europe to which war, and, above all, a war of even moderate length, such as a war with France would be sure to be, would prove so burdensome as to Prussia, because in none would so little fighting be done by professional soldiers, and so much by men drawn suddenly from all the trades and professions. Other nations hire men to fight; in Prussia the whole community may be said to lay down their tools and go to the field; and no statesman who has to arrest the social machine whenever he mobilizes the army would ever think of doing so with the recklessness or alacrity with which the Emperor Napoleon or the Austrian Kaiser pours his forces into foreign territory to fight for a province or an idea. Prussia, though one of the most warlike of the great European States, has had a more peaceful history than any of them. In fact, from the foundation of the monarchy to the present day, a period of one hundred and fifty years, including the reign of the great Frederick and the wars of the French revolution, she has enjoyed one hundred and twenty-five years of peace.

A Virginia paper tells a new way to pay old debts—namely, stop drinking and go to work.

Leap year—1868—Look out ladies!

For the Newberry Herald.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—We send you for the information of planters a statement of cotton imported into Great Britain in 1866, hoping to disabuse the minds of a majority of them, of the idea that we, (the United States,) control the price of the great staple, and induce them to give more attention to the grain crop and less to cotton. Of 3,746,000 bales imported by Great Britain last year, only 1,162,000 babes were American, as the following statement will show:

American,	1.162,000	Egyptian,	167,000
Surat,	1,206,000	Turkey,	32,000
Brazil,	407,000	China and	
West Indies,	112,000	Japan,	19,000
Bengal,	347,000	Madras,	294,000
Total,			3,746,000

This statement shows that we never can successfully compete with the balance of the world in controlling the market. Then why should we give to cotton an almost undivided attention to the exclusion of the grain crop? The condition of our country (the South) is alarming, the cry comes from every cotton growing State for corn, thousands are on the point of starvation; it is a deplorable condition for a whole people to be in. And what is the cause of it? We certainly cannot attribute it entirely to the drought. Had three-fourths of our best lands been cultivated last year in corn instead of cotton, would we not have had an excess beyond what was actually required to prevent want, notwithstanding the protracted drought? We can never be a prosperous people until we produce within ourselves the necessity of life, and we look to our planters to extricate us from our unfortunate condition, by a judicious culture of the soil. All the financiers, lawyers, and politicians in the universe, cannot relieve us. The staff of life is what we need. Planters consult your own interest, the interest of the country, and reverse your former mode of planting, give corn the precedence as you have heretofore given cotton; plant three-fourths of your best lands in corn, and we assert by the 1st of May 1868, you will have more clear profit than if you continue the old practice of planting cotton. We have lost the position we occupied previous to the war, and might as well admit it. We thought the world could not afford to do without our cotton; we find it can, and without any material disadvantage. You must be convinced that it is to your interest to abandon your old method of planting. We are all interested, and all should contribute to the general good of our country in any and every way.

An estimate of the last cotton crop may prove of some interest to you. We estimate the probable amount of cotton that will be received between the 1st of September 1866, and the 1st of September 1867, at 4,200,000 bales as follows: United States, 1,800,000 bales; West India, Bengal, Brazil, Egypt, &c., 2,400,000 bales. This is a low estimate. Compare that with the receipts previous to the war, and what is to justify the present prices! We think cotton low at 25c, but within one year we will see it selling for half that amount. Can we reasonably expect to obtain more than 12 to 15 cts for our cotton next season, with a supply on hand, a large crop coming on, a limited demand for cotton fabrics, and a great probability that by next fall the whole of Europe will be involved in war? Planters we ask your serious attention to this matter, it is of vital importance to you, and to the whole country. Can we live and prosper surrounded as we are by such destitution? Give us full granaries, and surround us with all the necessities of life, and we will be a happy and prosperous people. Let an irresponsible Congress pass military bills, and Shylocks demand the pound of flesh, only give us a supply of corn, and we can live and prosper. Planters can you afford to raise cotton, with the present system of labor for 12 to 15c per pound!

H. & BRO.

Items of Intelligence.

Destroy the stamps on your cigar boxes, before disposing of them, or you will subject yourselves to a heavy penalty. See 23d Sec. of Revenue law of 39th Congress.

Rev. Mr. Bagley, formerly missionary to Japan is said to have paid a visit to Mr. Jeff. Davis, to induce him to ask for pardon at the hands of the President, but without success.

A squad of the Seventh Cavalry fought the Cheyennes thirty miles west of Fort Dodge, killing six, and losing one killed and one wounded.

The impression prevails that Surratt will not be tried, in the fear that an investigation might prove his mother's innocence.

Ex. Gov. Isham G. Harris, the first and last settler in the beautiful Cordova valley, Mexico, has left that ill-fated country.

Congress has appropriated $50,000 to be distributed in seed to the South, by the Agricultural Bureau. Agents to be appointed in each district or county.

The Oratorio Lucifer, by Piere Benoit was executed at Antwerp, during Lent, with orchestral and choral effect.

Meetings are being held in various sections of this State, in which the races harmoniously intermingle. This is right.

16,000 Freedmen have removed from Northern Texas to Louisiana in the last four months.

The laying of a sub marine cable from Lake City, Fla., to Punto Rosa, Cuba, is to be forthwith commenced.

It is reported that nearly 500 buildings floated past Ghattanooga in the late freshet.

The Southern tax paid to the Government last year amounted to $15,162,726.85.

James Edmiston, author of the beautiful sacred lyric, "Savior Breathe an Evening Blessing," died in England recently.

The Augusta and Columbia Railroad is being rapidly pushed along.

Cholera is reviving from its wintry sleep in Europe.

Strawberries are sold in the Northern markets at 25cts a piece.

LOCAL ITEMS.

MR. L. SCHODAIR.—By referring to advertisement it will be seen that this gentleman has removed to more convenient quarters, and is rapidly making his arrangements to meet the public want in his acceptable and varied line of business. His reputation as a caterer for parties and pic-nics, and in fancy baking and confectioneries is well known, and we bespeak for him the attention and patronage he so well deserves. The lovers of that delicious summer delicacy, Ice Cream, will be pleased to know that his Saloon will soon be open.

LOVELACE & WHEELER.—The space in our advertising columns occupied by this enterprising and wide-awake firm shows that their stock is very complete. Almost everything that can be called for or wanted can be shown by them, and their goods too are fresh, just received, and will be sold at fair prices. "Live and let live," is the motto they have adopted, which gives them quick sales, enables them to renew and fill up with all new and seasonable styles and qualities of goods, and to keep up with the changes in prices, fashions and tastes. A visit to their new Store is recommended.

I. M. SUBER & CO.—We have looked over the different styles of Ladies, Misses, Gents and Youths shoes at this establishment, and pronounce them decidedly the handsomest in shape, finish and material that have ever been in this market. Mr. McMetts, the business manager of the firm shows, in the selections that he has made, and the patterns, most of which in the finer grades are of his own design, that he understands what this community need, and we feel confident that his efforts to please will be fully appreciated. Any kind of shoe, can be found there, from the plainest to the finest, of the best workmanship, and material and unsurpassable for neatness of finish. An examination of their stock is advised.

THE TEMPERANCE MEETING.—It is a pleasure to note that the cause of temperance is growing in interest and importance, and the list of signers swelling to a large and beautiful proportion. The Court House was again crowded to overflowing with a highly respectable and interested audience on Friday night last. In spite of the prognostications of its opponents, the society continues to flourish, and has been so admirably worked and taken such deep root in the community, that no fear need be entertained of a retrogade movement. The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Mickell, and addresses were made by the Rev. J. Taylor Zealy, and T. S. Moorman, Esq., which were highly interesting, eloquent, and gave good argument why the reform should go on. At the close of the addresses many names were added to the books, both of ladies and gentlemen. The reform among the boys, hitherto so noisy and troublesome, is worthy of particular notice, their behaviour on this occasion gives flattering evidence that a home influence has been exerted. On Friday night next it is expected that the meeting will be addressed by the Rev. W. H. Fleming.

ALL SERENE, BUT BEAUTIFULLY DULL.—The weather is delightful and no possible complaint can at this moment be made against it, except perhaps that it might seem to have a deleterious effect upon men and things. Business is as dull as "ditch water," and the town so remarkably quiet, as to render it anything but pleasant; one day is like unto another day for dullness, nothing stirring, nothing doing. The ladies, (God bless em, for without em what would we do for a paragraph now and then,) still do the usual amount of out door work, exciting hope in the merchants' hearts with visions of sales, which are occasionally realized for "'tis not like it used to vos;" a change has come over the spirit of the dream. Greenbacks are disagreably scarce. It is deplorable. Then there are no rows, no excitement, all quiet, nobody hurt, our local is out at the elbows, waiting in hope like Micauber for "something to turn up." A little muss would be delightful.

SPICE.—For the local column:

Pennsylvania is going to prevent cruelty to animals. Very proper, city of Brotherly love.

A Cincinnati paper, speaking of Miss Anna Dickinson, tells us that she has "susceptibility of appreciation of adaptibility." Wonder if she has use for em all.

Marriages are rare among the Chinese in California. But one is recorded in our last San Francisco papers—Ay Fy to Cum Ho. What need of marriages among celestials?

General Butler is a stirring fellow and makes stirring speeches. He is said to be the possessor of a great deal of stirring material—lots of it. Spoons no doubt.

A country paper says:—A cow was struck by lightning and instantly killed, belonging to the village physician who had a beautiful calf four days old. Did you ever? No never.

A little boy asked his mother what blood relations meant. She explained that it meant near relatives, etc. After thinking a moment, she said, "Then, mother, you must be the bloodiest relation I've got." Very good, Johnny.

The question why printers do not succeed as well as brewers, was answered, "Because printers work for the head, and brewers for the stomach; and where twenty men have stomachs, but one has brains." Who would have thunk it? Live and learn.

Some dear, delightful man says that the latest and sweetest things in bonnets are the ladies faces. A charming fellow, certainly.

At no moment of difficulty does a husband, knowing his own utter helplessness, draw so closely to his wife's side for comfort and assistance, as when he wants a button sewed on his shirt collar. Least wise, mostly.

When luckless Printers stoop to credit,
And find too late that men won't pay—
What charms can sooth the Scribes who edit?
What art can wash the debt away?

The only art their case to better,
To bring the money when 'tis due,
To give repentance to the debtor,
And wring his pocket—is to SUE.
Gen. Sickles says, Sue not.

A DOG-ON SHAME.—The chief agent of the rail road at this place, we trust with no malice in his heart, but evidently in disregard of the Bureau, perpetrated a wicked ho-ax on George, a freedman, from the neighborhood of Columbia, on Friday last. It was aggravated from the fact, that George, in his own expressive language, had "jes de oder day been flanked by one ob dem cussed, chicken stealin', nigger lubbing, colored misshumary gemmen from de Norf, out of five dollars and a half." This was rascally, while the hoax was doggish, as will be seen. George had been up-country and returned with a couple of two cur-tailed dorgs, of the several species of hound and terrier, for one Mr. Cobweb of Columbia. Arriving on foot back, with dogs aforesaid, about train time, George sought free passage for his four-footed friends, but our agent had not cleared the cobwebs from his heart that day, by bite or sup, as it was Friday and fast day, and being in a dogged mood, positively refused, notwithstanding George's representation that he had but two and a half dollars for his own passage. He generously informed him however, that there was a gentleman in town who would advance the sum necessary—two fifty more—for Cobweb; and giving him some fictitious name, sent George in a dog-trot pace, in the hot, sweltering sun, in search of the kind friend. George innocent of city life, little suspecting that he had fallen into the hands of a practical joker, readily swallowed the bait. It is needless to say that the search was fruitless, or how far he travelled, how many gentlemen were called on, or that sent here, there and everywhere, George almost began to doubt his own identity. When we saw him he had just escaped the hands of our dentist, Dr. Watt, who in a bluff but generous manner had volunteered to extract his teeth at Cobweb's expense. Big drops of sweat hung from his dark, expressive countenance, while his eyes showed two-thirds of the white. Any one could see that George was beginning to smell a mice; that he was a victim. It is but just to say that our store keepers took a lively interest in this affair, and helped George by directions to various points where it was at all likely Cobweb's friend might be found; and further, when it was actually ascertained that he "was no dar," they would have advanced the whole amount by subscription at once; but sales had been light, and examination revealed the sad fact, that all Mollohon, new range, and the brick hotel combined, could not produce so much as two and a half dollars. What was to be done? Our local heart responded, give the rail road a year's subscription to the Herald. True it was fifty cents more than the amount needed, but we didn't care, our back was up, and hang the cost, we'd give full vent to our charitable feelings. Called on agent, we did, George and local, explained, made the offer, looking virtuously indignant. Could not succeed, agent dogmatically dogged, dorgs could not go without cash, no use for papers, full of stuff, told lies, never got puffed like other folks, and always meddling with somebody's business, &c. With lacerated heart we turned a tearful eye on George and those innocent dorgs, and left the depot in disgust, thinking of the waiting, anxious Cobweb. We earnestly ask the Columbia Phoenix to inform us if the dorgs arrived safely, and what Cobweb said and did thereafter.

P. S. Since the above was in type we learn that the agent though he refused the passage, did not perpetrate the hoax on George. It was done by the tin man up town.

A WARNING TO THE COLORED PEOPLE.—We learn from a gentleman in St. Matthews Parish, that a fellow, calling himself A. Stanfoot, is going through the country collecting money from persons of color, and giving them in return certificates for land, which he says will be taken from the white people in about fifteen days, and delivered to them. He represents himself as an agent for the U. S. Government.

The following is a copy of one of his certificates:

"This —— day of April, 1867, I have paid to the pass of the U. S. the sum of $2, for value received in land. By order P. S. Sheadaler—Zebadee Kenly.

To Agent.

A. STANFOOT."

[Orangeburg Times.

INFORMATION WANTED.—Any person who knows the fate of Thos. S. Evleigh, Co. G, 26th S. C. Vol., will confer a lasting obligation by communicating the same to his sorrowing widow and helpless little ones. On 1st day of April, 1865, at Five Forks, Va., he was wounded, and taken prisoner, since which time nothing has been heard of him.

He was a Master Mason; and papers throughout the country friendly to the Order, are earnestly requested to copy this.

Please address Mrs. Hannah Evleigh, Timmonsville, S. C.

Napoleon's grand idea,—the supremacy of the Latin Race,—has, for the time at least, fizzled out.

ONE OF TWO THINGS.—"We will remain under military rule." So says some Arkansas editor, and some Louisianian echoes it. But, says the N. O. Picayune, you cannot and will not remain under military rule; you will have a government made for you, if you do not make it for yourself under the military bills. If you vote down a convention, you who thus vote will be disfranchised by a supplementary bill, and then none but black and white Radicals will have any voice in the Government. Nothing can be more wild than the idea that there is any mode of action or posture of inaction which can avoid the issue. Organize or emigrrte! This is the only alternative.—Augusta Press.

THOSE OF OUR READERS who lack a growth of hair upon the face, or those whose hair is falling out, or have become bald, would do well to try "DR. SEVIGNE'S RESTAURATEUR CAPILLAIRE." This preparation has been used by thousands in this country and Europe, with the most gratifying results. Testimonials of the most flattering character have been received from the most wealthy and influential citizens of the country, and will be sent free to any one, on application, by Messrs. BERGER, SHUTTS & Co., Chemists, of Troy, N. Y., the only agents in America for the sale of the same. Read their advertisement in this paper.

OF THE MANY COSMETICS and Toilet Articles now advertised, but few prove to be what they are represented. Messrs. BERGER, SHUTTS & Co., Chemists, of Troy, N. Y., are advertising extensively several articles that have proved themselves just as represented, for which they are acting as agents. We believe them to be perfectly trustworthy, and that parties using their preparations will find them fully up to the recommends given. See their advertisement in another column of this paper.

Index to New Advertisements.

The following Advertisements appear to-day for the first time. Those to be continued, will be found under their respective heads in our next issue:

L. SCHODAIR—BAKERY,—Bread, Pies, Cakes; Parties furnished.

I. M. SUBER & Co.—Shoes, Shoes, elegant stock.

LOVELACE & WHEELER—Everything that can be called for.

SILAS JOHNSTONE—Commissioners Notice.

S. P. BOOZER & Co.—Home made Scythe Blades, &c.

JOHN D. BATEMAN—Columbia Ice House.

COMMERCIAL.

NEWBERRY, April 30.—The Cotton market has taken a lively turn with the news of an advance in Liverpool, and rates at 20cts.

COLUMBIA, April 30.—Ruling rates for cotton 21cts. Gold 135.

NEW YORK, April 29—7 P. M.—Cotton bouyant, active and advanced 2c.; sales of 4,500 bales. Flour advanced 10@15 cents. Corn active, excited and advanced 1@2c. Gold 35¾

AUGUSTA, April 29.—Cotton excited, but irregular; holders asking high rates; sales 82 bales; receipts 95 bales; prices ranging from 26 to 27½.

CHARLESTON, April 29.—Cotton is at a stand; sales 100 bales; quotations nominal; receipts 230 bales.

LIVERPOOL, April 29—Evening.—The activity in the cotton market was maintained up to the close—middling uplands 12@12½; Orleans 12¼@12½ Sales of 25,000 bales. Manchester advices favorable.