

The Free South.

VOL. 1. NO. 2.

BEAUFORT, S. C., JANUARY 17, 1863.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

The Free South,

IS PUBLISHED
EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
AT
Beaufort, S. C.

JAMES M. LATTIN, Co. Proprietor.
R. K. LEE, Business Manager.
C. O. LEE, 400 Broadway, N. Y. Agent, who is
authorized to receive subscriptions and advertisements.

TERMS—One Copy, One Year,
Single Copies, 50 Cts.
RATES OF LEGAL ADVERTISING.
Each insertion, (per line)
Real estate advertisements, and all contracts,
All Subscriptions and Advertisements are to be paid
strictly in advance.

POETRY.

THE CAPTAIN'S WIFE.

My sister Blanche, her child, and I, were on the
lawn that morning.
"Oh, could a wife's strong love," she sighed,
"ward off a soldier's fate!"
Her voice a little trembled then, as if through
some foreboding;
When up the lane a soldier rode, and halted at
the gate.
"Which house is Malcolm Blake's?" he cried;
"A letter for his sister!"
Blanche, murmuring as I took it, asked—"Am
I none for you, his wife?"
The stranger looked Madge's curls, and stooping
over, kissed her.
"Your father was my captain, child!—I loved
him as my life."
Then suddenly he galloped off, without a word
more spoken.
I burst the seal, and Blanche cried out, "What
makes you tremble so?"
"O God! how could I answer her? How should
the nerve be broken?
For first they wrote to me, not her, that I should
break the blow.
"A battle in the swamp," I said, "our men
were brave, but lost it!"
Her quick eye caught the tell-tale page,—not
written in Malcolm's hand;
And first a flash flamed through her face—and
then a shadow crossed it;
"Read quick, dear May—read all, I pray—and
let me understand."
I dared not read it as it stood,—but tempered so
the phrases
This scarce at first she guessed the worst,—kept
back the fatal word,
And twice over of her shawl, his charge, his
comrade's prison;
And then—the coat! still she—neither
spoke nor stirred!
Oh, never yet a woman's heart was broken so
So unhelped with helpful tears!—so passionless
and dumb!
She stood there in her agony, till little Madge
asked sweetly—
"Dear mother, when the battle ends, then will
my father come?"
I laid my finger on her lips, and led her to her
playing.
Poor Blanche! the winter on her cheek grew
snowy as her name!
What could she do but kneel, and pray,—and
linger at her praying?
"O Christ! when other heroes die, moan other
wives the same?
Must other women's hearts yet break, to keep the
Cause from falling?
God pity our brave lovers, then, who face the
battle's blaze!
And pity wives made widows now!—Shall all be
unavailing?
O Lord! give Freedom first, then Peace!—and
to Thy Name the praise!"
THEODORE TILTON.

FOR THE FREE SOUTH.

The Confiscated Lands.

Victor Hugo wrote his last great work, "Les Misérables"—great in thought and purpose, as well as in volume—in order to throw some light upon "the great problems of the age, the degradation of man by poverty, the ruin of woman by starvation, and the starving of children by physical and spiritual night."
The opinion above expressed concerning the book is founded upon the character of Victor Hugo, and the aim he proposes in the preface, which is nearly all of the book that I have read. Being thus an *a priori* criticism, the opinion is not ultimate, and I do not hold myself bound by it.
These three, and nearly all conceivable social evils are involved, more or less, directly or indirectly, in the fundamental problem of the distribution of land; or the still more radical one of the nature and right of property. It is by no means my purpose to enter into a discussion of any of those questions, though their solution is not difficult. They are supposed to require profound and elaborate research, only because the immemorial traditions and usages, originating in law, have superseded the simple natural laws of acquisition and transmission. I now only assume the fact, which may be demonstrated in various ways, that the poverty, ignorance and vice, which is the most striking characteristic of all societies of men, are traceable, more or less directly, to the monopoly of land, and its consequent, the unequal distribution of wealth, and immense disparities of condition among men. The palace and the hovel are respectively the complements of each other; the cathedral and the Five Points are twin brothers; that one man may be a millionaire, a thousand men must be drudges. The connexion of these statements with the question of the disposition of the confiscated lands may not be obvious. Let them pass, and those who feel an interest inquire if there are any lands in the rebellious States, the sales of which are not paid before a certain time, to be sold by auction to the highest bidder?
This is a question of profound concern to the welfare and future condition of the people of the section. It is a question which would probably involve the largest amount of land in the section, and the hands of capitalists and mere speculators, and keep them from the actual cultivators, except upon exorbitant and oppressive conditions. It would leave the liberated Slaves in the power and at the mercy of men, who would have no interest in them but as things out of which money may be made. They would be in a state of virtual servitude, hardly better than the old slavery. For, if we will consider it, labor for wages, as the only means of subsistence, is but a modified servitude, under better conditions in

some respects. In the case of these negroes, the difference would be, for obvious reasons, less perceptible.
The sale of the lands would be contrary to the recent policy of the government. Congress, after years of struggle, has passed a Homestead Bill, which recognizes, partially at least, the primary truth that the legitimate ownership of land is in him who occupies and cultivates it. Congress offers a hundred and more acres to actual settlers on its Western domain. Is the actual settler on its Southern lands less entitled to a like gratuity? Nay, his claims are stronger. The Western settler receives his title deeds before his axe has struck a blow in the forest, or even his foot has touched the soil, upon his mere promise to locate himself upon it. The Southern settler has lived all his life and spent all his strength in clearing the land, and in planting the cotton, or even in the harvest he has sown. He has labored as the ox, and received only the oxen's peck of meal. Shall he not receive the wages of a man, now that his freedom and manhood are acknowledged?

The land belongs to man, and not to money, to the man who will "keep his hand clean," according to the primary ordinance. The negro of the South owns the soil of the South by virtue of his life-long labors upon it, as the only cultivator. He owns it by a thousand valid titles,—by the generations of wrong and horrible oppression his race has suffered; by all the sweat and weariness of their enforced and unrequited toil; by the purity of their wives and daughters outraged, and their compelled prostitution; by the denial to them of every right, affection, and relation of man, and their consequent degradation to the rank of beasts of burden; by the uncountable cruelties which, unrestrained by power, capricious passion, and unbridled lust have perpetrated through all those years of bondage. Who has such a right as he? Those who claimed its ownership, if ever their claim was just, forfeited it by their treason and rebellion. They had forfeited it long before by their oppression of its cultivators, and by permitting it, through their own indolence or incompetence, to be verging nearer and nearer to desolation. The government can have no right, except to hold it in trust for, in order to restore it, in due time, to its true owners. For they have never rebelled; no thought of disloyalty has ever been in their hearts. They were almost the only loyalists in all that Pandemonium, they only "faithful found among the faithless." Why should their lands be sold? Assume them for their titles, and, as loyal men, they will promptly and gladly pay the tax, which every loyal man in the nation demurs not to pay. Or, in another view, surely a nation which is ready to pay millions upon millions for buying into freedom slaves of what are called loyal masters, will not refuse to remit this tax upon the loyal freedom of disloyal traitors.

We, as a nation, are responsible for the guilt of their condition. As a nation, our first, most imperative duty is to repair, as far as it may be done, the wrongs we have done, or permitted; to labor for their elevation, to place them on a plane that they may elevate themselves to the consciousness and dignity of freemen, and develop all the capacities with which the Creator has endowed them, as men. The one important preliminary to this is to arouse in them the sentiment of personal self-respect, by making them independent owners and cultivators of land. Merely to exchange the bondage of the slaveholder, who had, in some respects, a show of manliness, for that of the trading speculator, to whom Mammon comprises both God and Humanity, is an injustice that would cry to earth and Heaven.
I was at the camp of the 1st Regiment S. C. Volunteers on the 1st of January,—the grandest day in the annals of the ages. I had waited for that time through weary years. I could not but look upon it as a most suspicious omen, full of the inspirations of hope and joy, that there, on the soil of South Carolina, so long accursed, a son of Massachusetts, the land of the Mayflower, of Plymouth Rock, of Bunker Hill, first welcomed our black brothers and sisters to the divine communion of freedom, ordained by the Common Father for all his children, and unrolled before them their beautiful new flag, its stripes still there, but now no longer the emblems of their scars, nor of the nation's shame. O, that our government could rise to the grandeur of the time and the opportunity, and days to be nobly great, by being simply just. J. A. S.

Report of the General Superintendent of Paris Island.

PARIS ISLAND, Jan. 10th, 1863.

Capt. S. W. Saxton, A. A. G.

Sir—I herewith present you a brief report of the condition of the Plantations, and colored people under my charge, on Paris Island.
1. This Island, called Paris, or Pirry Island, is about six miles by three and a half in extent; it is most of it arable land, but only about one fourth of it has been under culture at any one time. A rim of marsh-land surrounds it nearly; varying from one-eighth to one mile in breadth this is over-flowed daily by the tide. I regard it as healthy as any part of this region, against which unfounded prejudices have prevailed as to its healthfulness in summer.

2. The Island has five Plantations upon it, named severally after their owners,—the Means Plantation, Elliot's 1st, Elliot's 2nd, Elliot Jr.'s, and Dr. Fuller's Plantation. They present, I think, an average specimen of the condition of the Slave Plantations as found on these Islands.
3. There are about three hundred and thirty people on these Plantations, of which about one hundred and thirty are children, most of these are below the age of seven, and are unsuitable for school. About a dozen are old and unfit for any work; four or five are permanent invalids; six of them are Carpenters, a few having been house servants, are thereby unfitted for field labor; leaving therefore only about one hundred and fifty available hands for the culture of the soil. Of this laboring force, about half are women and are not as available as the men, as they are frequently interrupted by sickness accidental, and incidental to the sex.

4. There have been planted on this Island during the past season, and now harvested 220 acres of cotton, 300 acres of corn, 46 acres of rice and garden products—making in all 590 acres of land put under culture. This is very nearly four acres to the hand for 150 hands. The cotton is not more than half as much to the hand as they usually raised formerly; the corn and potatoes are considerably more in proportion to the hands than has been raised on this Island while under slave culture.

5. If the season and the conditions of planting and cultivation had proved favorable, this would have been a fair industrial result for the free labor of the first year. It would have paid all expenses of the government on this Island and left a fair profit. This was the promise up to the 1st of August. But from that time the cotton began to look sickly,—it was vigorously attacked by the worm and most of it was destroyed. As it was, only about 15,000 lbs. in the seed was saved, and much of that was yellow and of inferior quality. Neither the corn or potatoes did well; but there was sufficient of both raised to supply the wants of the people and the working animals on the island till

6. The negroes have obtained this industrial result under some circumstances of discouragement and difficulty it is worth while to mention.
They received no encouragement or assurance of protection in planting their crops till a month at least, after the usual time for preparing and planting the ground in this region. They were very insufficiently supplied with the usual amount of implements and working animals on the Plantations. They were much discouraged and demoralized by the real terms of their condition in a district of active military operations, themselves unarmed and helpless, and the uncertainty that rested upon their future, making it doubtful whether they should enjoy the fruits of their labor.

The external system of management employed to keep the negroes at work, could neither have the simplicity and unitary strength of compulsory labor, nor yet the free play and direct motives of paid and voluntary labor. The negroes know they were virtually free, and they did not know how much they would be paid for their labor, or that they would be paid at all.
Up to the first of August, for free and a half months of labor, the negroes were paid only three dollars for every acre of cotton planted and cultivated. This amounted to about three dollars apiece to every man, woman, and child, to provide each with clothing, and every article of domestic consumption beyond what was embraced in their rations, of which the flour was all that was sufficient for their absolute wants. This certainly cannot be called fair and reasonable pay. Circumstances, I think, beyond the control of the Government, or of the head of the Department here, made it impossible to carry out the system of wages; but there is no doubt that this has been the great obstacle in the fair trial of a system of free labor with the freedmen of this Department for the present year.

Here is the bright side of the picture. The docility, the hope, the faith of this people have produced this industrial result. It is to motives drawn from moral considerations, constantly and vigorously appealed to, that we owe the degree of order and industry that the plantations enjoy.

The School and the Church have been brought in as auxiliary to the work on the plantation, and he who was the Superintendent was also their family physician. Their attendance at church has been very full and constant. About fifty of the adults, and as many children, have taken the advantage of instruction in reading. But with so much necessary and incidental interruption as my other avocations have laid upon me, their progress has been less than I could wish. They are very teachable, and many have shown enthusiasm in learning to read.

Their sanitary condition I regard as very defective. The greatest difficulty to any improvement in that respect, is that their houses are insufficient in size and much out of repair. They are much in want of suitable clothing, and hence cleanliness cannot be insisted on either in their persons or in their houses. But they are quick and anxious to their condition in every respect within their power; and this is the best guarantee that they will rapidly improve under favorable conditions.

This Report I have the honor to submit as your very obedient servant,
J. C. ZAHGHS,
Genl Supt and Act. Asst Surgeon on Paris Island.

FOR THE FREE SOUTH.

Patrol duty.

This goodly city of Beaufort, in the palmy days of its quondam elegance and reinforcement, was honored by the establishment of what was called a "Patrol Guard" a sort of volunteer police as it was sometimes called. It was not however altogether a voluntary or free-will offering on the part of the members, for we perceive by the "ancient records" that they were frequently "hauled up" before his Honor "the intendent" and common council and fined for default of duty. But however these precedents and their penalties may have occurred it was a "guard of honor" without doubt, for we find among the entries on record the names of some of the F. P. S. the very elite of Beaufort. It was a "citizen's Patrol," none of your "b'boys" who patrol for lucre, but gentlemen, who did duty for the fun of it.

Now the question naturally occurs, What was it that rendered the citizens' guard necessary in this staid old city of 800 or 1000 inhabitants? a quiet little village like which in "rampant, abolition, infidel" New England could hardly muster a watch dog for its nocturnal protection, nor deem his services needful if he should volunteer to bark for nothing and find himself? what was it that caused these gentlemen in town, thus to forego their usual slumbers, and "revisit thus the gimples of the moon," making night hideous? why should this little island town, so remote from urban clatter and metropolitan depravity, need such a formidable police, and keep its gentle denizens forever "on the watch"? the cows lie quietly in the streets until "grey dawn," the porker scarcely breaks the stillness with a grunt, one can almost hear the dew fall, so deep is the silence of the night in this modest old town, and yet the "music of the spheres" is made hideous by the booming tramp of that ever recurring, unremitting night patrol. What av-

ful monies it upon which such perpetual "war and ward" is kept? what name shall be given to that lurking fiend which rears sleep dreadful even to the young, or the stillness of night alarming even to the brave?—SLAVERY.

New York Correspondent.
Light the South—The Northern Pulse—The late Alabama.

The publication of a new paper in the South under ordinary circumstances, a notable event, but when such publication is the first, or rather the pioneer in the onward march of free and enlightened opinion, is more than notable, it is the harbinger of future history. We, of the North, look Southward during these most exciting times with somewhat of anxious solicitude. Every evidence of improvement, of ability, of growing civilization does us good, for we see in it a just compensation for the heavy sacrifices we have freely made to bring about the pleasing result. Therefore the FREE SOUTH has our best wishes in its new field. May it be truly a pioneer in opening the way for the immigration of sturdy freemen, whose stout heart and bravery arms shall make the soil of the South again to smile under the reign of prosperity and peace.

THE NORTHERN PULSE.

The puls of this Republic is centered in New York—the main artery is Wall street—and when that beats with force and haste, depend upon it that the whole body politic is in motion. Some say it beats with a steady, vigorous throb, and you know all is well with the Union; then it will fairly jump with the pressure of some exciting or depressing news. The news of a defeat sends it up, and people shake their heads knowingly as they look prophetically at each other, and some time must elapse ere they become settled or quiet. Then the news flashes upon us that a splendid victory has been won, and the public gloom is banished, and everybody smiles with delight, and the croaking prophets are seen no more. New York is all right again. Gold descends, stocks go up, and the entire community laughs over past disasters, and the future seems for the time being all aglow with hope and promise. At the present time the pulse is a little feverish, but rapidly regaining its former healthy tone. The report of Fredericksburg threw the North into a fever; but the noble report of Gen. Burnside, taking on his broad and manly shoulders the full responsibility of the movement, together with a detailed and accurate report of our killed and wounded, have restored confidence and re-established a stronger faith in his ability as a soldier and nobility as a man. He never stood higher in public estimation than at the present moment. He made the first noble effort to strike the enemy, and had he succeeded, would have destroyed them entirely. He failed in the trial, but his prompt withdrawal to Falmouth, in the face of the rebel batteries, turns failure into victory, and stamps him a General capable of handling large bodies of troops with ease and safety. He did his duty, and the people of the North applaud him for it, and hid him in the name of God and humanity again to strike as nobly at the mailed monster.

THE PIRATE ALABAMA.

The quietness of the Sabbath was yesterday disturbed by the reports circulated throughout the city of further depredations of the pirate Alabama. In vain did the good man try to preach to his hearers what the good book says; their thoughts were roving from the text to the *Herald* or *Tribune*, and though they sat bolt upright, with eyes intent on the altar, they were revolving in their minds, "how can this impudent pirate be caught?" The report of the capture of the Ariel, one of the California steamers, gave rise to the most extravagant reports. The Southern Confederacy had made a big haul, millions of gold had been poured into its coffers, and this, at the Richmond premium, made the capture equal to about \$4,000,000. But the truth followed the lie, and to-day we have the facts. The foolish pirates hit at a bare hook, and lost the one with the golden bait. The Ariel was on her outward trip, and consequently had but \$8200 on board, the bulk of this in United States notes. The pirate Semmes was determined to destroy the vessel, because it belonged to Vanderbilt, who had given him his best ship to chase the Alabama; but Capt. Jones of the Ariel protested so strongly against this course, which would hazard the lives of his passengers, that the pirate relented, and bonded the ship and cargo for \$221,000, payable thirty days after the acknowledgment of the Confederacy. If the rebels depend on that money, they must wait some time according to those conditions. Had the Alabama been keen enough to let the Ariel run in after her specie and then taken her on her return, she would have made a haul indeed. But she was too hasty and lost the game. She will not try in that spot again, but ere this is no doubt hundreds of miles away, while our cruisers are watching for her just where she is not likely to appear. Private contract would catch her. Let the government advertise for proposals, and we warrant in less than thirty days from their opening the Alabama would be open for exhibition in Boston harbor.

PAYMENT OF THE SOLDIERS.

New York is beginning to speak pretty loudly over the unreasonable neglect in the army payments. Our people think that there is money enough to pay up, if there was the right spirit among the proper authorities. Depend on it, this delay will not last much longer nor happen again very soon. On whatever side our city takes a stand, she commands respect, and in this matter of paying our soldiers she must soon have it accorded to. We all feel that the brave fellows who have gone from us to fight the battles of right and justice ought to be properly paid and not permitted to wait for their money. They can rest assured that their claims are looked after by their friends at home who will

hurry the "green backs" southward ere many days have elapsed.

THE FIRST OF JANUARY.

We are awaiting with patient anxiety for the first day of January. Rebellion then receives its heaviest blow, and must give way before it. The great question of the age will then pass from the halls of debate to be settled by the sword. Will Abraham Lincoln do the act which cuts off slavery from all constitutional rights? Two days will tell. We believe he will, for his mind has long since been made up, that the institution must die ere peace can be restored to our distressed land. God speed the day that strikes down the cruel system of wrong! God nerve each patriot to do his full duty in carrying out the laws of man and the laws of heaven. May the New Year bring with it sunshine to disperse the dark clouds of 1862, and may the year to come, be at its close, one of peace and prosperity. A. B.

Address.

At the celebration of presenting a stand of colors to Col. Higginson's Regiment of First South Carolina Volunteers, Mr. L. D. Stickney, U. S. Commissioner for the State of Florida, spoke as follows:

Fellow Countrymen:—I am happy to mingle my congratulations with you on this festive occasion, and to express my sincere belief that you will more than realize the expectations indulged for you by your most ardent friends. Your Colonel, in accepting that beautiful banner has told us that in the hour of conflict your back shall be turned to the foe, the blame will rest solely with the officers in command of the Regiment. He, not you will be responsible. To lead you to victory is only an act of duty on his part, but I have seen a black man do more than command a Regiment, I have seen a negro as black as any of you navigate his ship over the trackless ocean, bring her safely to an American port. But when he stepped ashore to enter his vessel at the Custom House, and transact the business of the voyage, a vile rascal, solely on account of the color of his skin, strove to lynch him, and forced him to take refuge on board his ship to escape their brutal fury. Thank God that is passed. Now, throughout the land, wherever floats the banner of freedom, law and justice reign. Beneath its protectingegis you may run your free course and get to yourself a name among the nations of the earth.

It was remarked by one of the noblest sons of America, that a people who need a Saviour, will have not the manliness to assert and to maintain their independence, are not prepared for freedom. Much, I know, depends upon the hour when freedom's battle shall begin, but once her banner is unfurled, steadfast arms and lion hearts must win the victory.

Liberty, though of slow growth, is a plant that will flourish in all climes, and like the gospel which redeems us from the primal curse of man's first disobedience, is adapted to every class and condition of men. Education, however, is indispensable to the enjoyment of rational liberty. You of the First Regiment of South Carolina Volunteers, are now in a school the best suited of all others to prepare you for the high destiny of your future. The degrading institution under which you were born and have dragged out a weary life, by the fiat of the Commander in Chief of the Republic, is overthrown. Here, beneath the folds of that flag, all radiant with the memories of the past, and now crowned with an effulgent glory which will send renewed hope to the oppressed nations of the earth. You begin your career as citizens of the United States. If you hold out faithful to the end and transmit unimpaired to your posterity the priceless inheritance won to-day, you will have done well, and your children, taking lessons from your example, will respond to you like those of classic Greece to their sires:
"Hereafter, on our country's call,
We promise to surpass you all."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Contributions for the Starving Operatives of England.

Contributions for the starving operatives of England thus far over \$100,000 have been raised in this city alone. The British residents have also, on their own account, contributed freely, and supplies from their hands are already on the way.

The most curious part of the American movement was that all the aid was to go to England. Whether the Emperor's offer of "mediation" had barred his subjects from a participation in the bacon and flour, or whether the donors here imagined that the French operatives had no stomachs, is not clear, but that France was not down on the list was certain.

Well, the contributions for Lancashire went on until Thursday last, when a thought struck some one that there was suffering in France as well, and that it would look singular enough abroad for all our generosity to be dumped in the lap of John Bull. So it was proposed that "something be done for France."
The *Courier des Etats Unis* scenting a rat in the meal trap, begged the movers in the affair to desist—that international aid, when it sprang from pure motives, was a noble undertaking, but when, as in the present instance, it had selfish ends in view it begged to intimate to the parties interested, that they had better keep their money in their pockets. I believe, however, they decline to receive this good advice, and that the movement is in progress.—*N. Y. Herald.*

It is a great blunder in the pursuit of happiness not to know when we have got it; that is, not to be content with a reasonable and possible measure of it.
Bread is the staff of life, and liquor the stills—the former sustaining a man, the latter elevating him for a fall.
If we all had windows in our hearts, many of us would take good care to keep the blinds closed.

DRUNKENNESS IN THE ARMY.—Drunkenness among the officers of the army is a terrible vice—in itself, but especially in its consequences. We can judge something of the extent of this evil in Washington, for we see many intoxicated officers here. It was but the other day that I saw a noble-looking young lieutenant staggering up the Avenue, and inquiring the position of the National Hotel, which was right before him. Yet in time of battle the lives of true and honest men are put in his charge, and he cannot even govern himself or his appetites. A drunken officer should remain an hour in the army. No officer who has ever been seen drunk should be permitted to remain an hour in the army, for he is an unsafe man. Let us have a reform in this respect in the army. Away with the worthless officers, and let faithful men be promoted from the ranks. There is not a regiment in the service which has not in it twenty privates fit to be lieutenants and captains. These are the men for such places—the bold, brave, loyal men.

Month after month the British Ministry has been assailed by Southern organs in England, and by the Tory press, because resolved on neutrality. Their humanity and their patriotism have been impeached. Party capital has been made, or rather it has been attempted to make party capital against the Ministry, because firmly standing on the ground of neutrality. Thus it has been in England. And now we have a large portion of the Paris press open-mouthed against the British Ministry on the same account. Again "Albion is perfidious;"—perfidious, in not supporting the odious Franco-Mexican perfidy; and now perfidious, in not striking with a paralyzing "mediation" the Government of the United States, and practically consolidating "the Confederate States."

A HAPPY EXPERIENCE.—The following conversation took place with a slave, an old man, in one of the Southern plantations:

"You are an old man: will you not die soon?"
"Yes, I know I must."
"Where do you expect to go?"
"I think I shall go to the good land."
"Why do you think you will go there?"
"I cannot tell; but the nearer I come to death, somehow Jesus and I get nearer together."
"Good reasoning; blessed experience."
"Father, I will thank you to give me some with me where I am."

NEW USE OF THE STEREOSCOPE.—Professor Dove, a Prussian, has discovered that the best executed copies of steel or copper plate engravings can be distinguished from the originals by placing them together in a binocular microscope, when the difference between the print produced by the original plate and the spurious copy, is seen at a glance. This will be a sure method of detecting counterfeit Bank Bills or Treasury Notes.

Confederate News.

Through the courtesy of Rear Admiral Du Pont we have received the *Charleston Courier* of recent date, from which we take the following:
ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.—Ranaway from Kaitlin, on Saturday, the 29th of November, my boy HECTOR, is square built, about five feet two or three inches high, good looking, black, plans to be in speech, twenty-two or three years old. The above reward will be paid for his delivery at the Work House in Charleston. Hector will, no doubt, be making his way down to St. Paul's Parish, and to my plantation on Togooode. J. O. S. JENKINS.
Graham's T. O., Dec. 13, 1862.

The owner is requested to call at the office of the Provost Marshal, Beaufort, and prove his property, especially the living chattel.
PROPOSAL TO JOIN THE TEAMS.—The churches in the South seem to be aware that their view of slavery isolates them from all the other Christian and civilized countries. *The Richmond Christian Advocate* proposes, therefore, a convention of the Christian churches of all denominations at the South, to unite in a formal solemn testimony in vindication of their "Conservative and Scriptural" principles on the slavery question, as well as their position in the war.—*Tribune.*

TEMPERANCE.—It is stated in a foreign journal that out of a caravan of eighty-two persons who crossed the great desert from Algeria to Timbuctoo last Summer, all but fifteen used wine and other spirituous liquors, as a preventive against African diseases. Soon after reaching Timbuctoo, all who used spirituous liquors died save one. Of the fifteen who abstained, all survived.

SOLDIER'S PAY.—The annual pay of a private soldier in France averages £10; in England £24. A colonel in France—full pay—receives £360, in England £1,100. In France a vice-admiral receives—full pay—£1,600, in England £2,560; a rear-admiral in France £1,200, in England £2,200, and so on for the lower ranks.

Taxation Carefully Considered.

If we assume that at the opening of 1863 our national debt will be eight hundred millions of dollars, it will even then be less than one fifth of that of Great Britain, one half that of France, the same of Austria, and even the little kingdom of Holland. Our capacity to meet it is really greater than that of all these nations together; for while they have reached their limits of their expansion and resources, we are only at the commencement of the development of ours. There is nothing, therefore, to discourage us in the expectation of a happy "issue out of all our troubles." We may look cheerfully at the taxation which we are about to encounter, and adopt the philosophy of an Irish member of the House of Commons, who said that the "true way of avoiding danger was to meet it plump."—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

The sixteenth loyal Virginia regiment, 800 strong, has been recently mustered into the service of the Government.