

The New State Capitol.

The new State Capitol presented a very conspicuous mark to the enemy's cannon on Lexington heights, yet fortunately sustained but little injury—none, indeed, which cannot be easily repaired. Five shots struck the front, yet none of them did any serious damage, except one. This shattered the ornamented sill and ballusters of one of the corridors of the principal floor. Another shell injured a fluted column on the centre projection. Two shots hit the interior of the brick arch over the Eastern front centre window, and two other shots struck and slightly scaled off the granite jamb division of the same treble centre window in the Eastern front. When in possession, the barbarians tried, in a petty manner, to deface and defile as much as they could. They wrote their names in pencil on the marble, as ambitious of distinction in malice as Mawworm was in humility—giving their companies and Regiments, and sometimes coupling appropriately foul comments with their signatures, thus addressed to posterity. They seem to have found considerable sport in their practice, with brick-bats, or fragments of rocks, as sharp-shooters; and making the fine bronze statue of Washington their mark, they won various successes against his face, breast and legs. Sundry bruises and abrasions are to be found upon the head and front, and a part of his cane has been carried away among their *spolia opina*. The finely sculptured oak leaf decorations of the marble door pilasters at the main entrance door of the principal floor over the Northern front, as well as the ornaments of the soffit of that door, have been seriously defaced. The beaks of the eagles, in the panels above, and to the right and left of that doorway, as also the lower portions of the *fasciæ* on each side of the same, have been beaten out. The corner, or groin stones, and basement cornice at the South-western corner of the building, were also damaged to some extent by the fire from the adjacent Old State House building. But all the injuries to the structure were insignificant in comparison with that which was done to the finished and raw material within the precinct—the wrought and rude marble, granite, iron and machinery; the work completed in these materials, and which has been accumulating for the last four years in yard and work-shop—in all this, our loss has been very great. There were destroyed among these accumulations forty beautifully sculptured Corinthian capitals, designed for the two large porticoes of the edifice, and wrought in our own beautiful native granite; the Corinthian capitals wrought in Italian marble for the great marble hall and stair-cases on the principal floor in the interior; all the polished shafts, in Tennessee marble, for the latter; and nearly all the marble work and pavements for the whole building in Tennessee and Italian marble—together with the granite ballustrade and railings surmounting the main building and for the surrounding terrace. To these, add the destruction of hundreds of immense unwrought blocks of granite and marble of every descrip-

tion—machinery, tools; the sculptor's atelier and work shops, containing all the models and some of the unfinished statues meant for the main gable field or tympanum of the Northern front; the original models of the medallion portraits of Hayne and McDuffie, and one of the latest and best casts of the head of Calhoun. But one small store-house remains uninjured throughout the premises, containing some finished marble work, the monolith granite columns of the main porticoes, and some completed work for the main cornice of the structure. The total pecuniary loss to the State, in the damage thus done to the new capitol, and to the material designed for it, including tools, instruments, models, &c., can fall very little short of one million of dollars in specie.

Peace! Peace!

Why the cuckoos of the press still continue the senseless cry of peace, when there is no peace, when there can be no peace, when nobody believes them, when they do not believe themselves, we are at a loss to see. Such a cry can do us no good—will make us feeble—will bring us mischief. Let our people look the matter fairly in the face. The cry of the Yankees is "*Die viçis*"—"Delenda est Carthago." They feel that Rome must perish unless Carthage falls. We are in their hands, or they in ours; and "Wo to the conquered!" They will destroy us; and subjugation, dearly beloved brethren of the weak knee and the India-rubber conscience, means confiscation—less of all—humiliation—shame—possibly deportation to some Yankee Australia or Botany Bay, with the persuasive application of a boot toe, to help us on! To your camps, not tents, O Israel!

DONATIONS TO THE TREASURY.—Our readers have already been apprised of the appeal of Mr. Secretary Trenholm. In an instant, it began to produce its effects. The Secretary himself led off with \$200,000 in bonds and currency; and women, the strong-souled Spartan women of the Confederacy, have promptly followed in the delivery of their ornaments and jewels. They have stripped their necks of their necklaces, their breasts of the flaming jewels, their ears and fingers of the rings; they have cast their treasured gifts and relics into a pile consecrated to patriotism; have, in brief, begun that work of self-sacrifice which is the beginning of redemption. Much had they done before—royally much. They are now taking an imperial attitude in the great drama of nations, and yielding the last sacred treasures of the heart and fancy.

Mr. Charles Lowndes, of Charleston, is reported in the Edgefield and Augusta papers as having taken the oath to Lincoln. This is a mistake. Mr. Lowndes is fortunate in not being in that unfortunate city. Other names are also mentioned as taking the oath, and it may be that these statements are also premature. The press should be chary in its publication of such reports in regard to individuals. They may not only be doing a great injustice to the parties, but inflicting a great hurt to sensibilities which we should all honor.

Local Items.

The office of the *Columbia Phoenix* is on Gates street, second door from Plain.

MEDICAL SUPPLIES, &c.—We beg to call the public attention to the singularly extensive and various supply of drugs and medicines, chemicals and other articles of prime necessity, which are advertised in this day's paper, and to be found at the well known store in Assembly street—the proprietor of which merits the thanks and patronage of our public, for his energy in procuring, and his judgment in selecting, articles of such paramount use and value.

PUBLIC MEETING.—At the public meeting assembled yesterday, under a call of Council, to take into consideration, the propriety of an appeal to the Legislature in behalf of the suffering people of Columbia, a committee of thirteen, consisting of the Hon. W. F. DeSausure, E. J. Arthur, Esq., J. H. Boatwright, Esq., Dr. Wm. Reynolds, Rev. J. L. Reynolds, W. G. Moore Simms, Esq., Rev. J. M. C. Breaker, Theo. Stark, Esq., Robert Bryce, Esq., Messrs. J. McKenzie, J. H. Wells, L. Hope, Andrew Crawford, was appointed by the Chairman, (Mayor Goodwyn,) which, after consultation, reported a memorial, submitted by Mr. DeSausure, which was unanimously adopted. It describes the condition of the citizens of Columbia, and leaves it to the Legislature to determine in what way relief may be accorded them.

TRADE IN CHARLESTON.—We are told that the gloaming reports of a great resumption of trade and business generally in Charleston are wholly false. The activity prevails only among the military and the dances at negro balls. Coffee and Sambo, at these, figures, no doubt, to his own satisfaction; and the Yankee officers are probably as active in twirling the light fantastic toe, in delighted juxtaposition with Binal and Sukey, rendering necessary unusual supplies of *sal volatile* and *Eau de Cologne*.

Hampton's Legion has given to the Confederacy seven generals. Hampton, its originator and colonel, is now a lieutenant-general. Stephen D. Lee, formerly a captain of its artillery, is also a lieutenant-general. Butler, a captain, is now a major-general. The lamented G. G. grew, first a private in the Washington Light Infantry, fell at the head of his North Carolina brigade. Gary, a captain of infantry, is a brigadier of cavalry in command around Richmond. Conner, once a captain, is also a brigadier, minus a leg; and T. M. Logan, who started as a lieutenant, has followed the honorable career of his comrades and received his brigadier's stars and wreath.

Yankees who desert and come over to our lines express much astonishment at Southern men deserting their colors; they say that we have everything worth living for to fight for, while they (the Yankees) have no such inducement. They say our men that go over are well treated for the first few days, so as to get them to write home and tell about their good treatment; but after that they are despised and treated worse than dogs. The liberty of enlisting in the army on the frontier is allowed them, or go into the prisoner's lock up if they refuse.

The Louisville *Journal* reports the capture in East Tennessee of two young and pretty girls in Confederate uniform—one a captain.