

COLUMBIA PHOENIX.

Daily Paper—\$20 a Month.
Payable in Advance.

Attend the

Weekly \$10 a Month.

BY J. A. SELBY. COLUMBIA, S. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19, 1865. VOL. I.—NO. 18.

THE COLUMBIA PHOENIX

PUBLISHED DAILY AND TRI-WEEKLY.

BY JULIAN A. SELBY.

The Daily is issued every morning, except Sunday, at \$20 a month. Tri-Weekly, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at \$10 a month, invariably in advance. Single copies \$1.

Advertisements inserted at \$5 per square (ten lines) for each insertion.

Lost and Found Bible.

A FAMILY BIBLE, lost by somebody during the fire, has been found, and will be cheerfully delivered to any party proving property and paying for this advertisement. It contains no name of the owner, but in the family record there are names of children, by which the real owner can readily identify the property. Apply at this office. April 18.

\$250 Reward.

STOLEN, on the night of the 14th inst., from the stable in rear of Headquarters, a short SOBREL STALLION, about four years old. Said animal has a sore on each side of his back, and hair trimmed very short on both hind fetlocks. The above reward will be paid, and no questions asked, if the horse is delivered at Headquarters Post. April 17.

The State of South Carolina.



EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, COLUMBIA, March 27, 1865.

THE invasion of the State has rendered it proper that the Legislative Department of the Government of the State should be convened, that such measures may be adopted as the welfare of the State may require. And for that purpose, the members of the Senate and the House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina are hereby invited to assemble at Greenville, on TUESDAY, the 25th day of April, 1865, at 12 o'clock m.

By the Governor: A. G. MAGRATH.
Official: W. S. ELLIOTT, Private Secretary.
April 1

All papers in the State will copy until the time for the meeting of the Legislature.

Pictorial and Gift Books.

A SMALL collection of PICTORIAL and GIFT BOOKS, beautifully illustrated, suitable as mementoes of friendship and affection and as rewards of merit and excellence in academies, including the writings of some of the most famous poets. Apply at this office.

Writing Ink.

A FEW bottles of uncorrosive WRITING INK, for sale at this office. March 25

Cottage for Sale.

FOR sale, a neat COTTAGE HOUSE, containing four rooms. On the lot is a kitchen, with an excellent garden. For particulars, apply at this office. April 17 2*

For Sale or Rent.

COTTAGE HOUSE containing five rooms and necessary out-buildings, with sixty acres of land attached, two miles and a half from the city. Inquire at this office. April 17

A Card.

THE subscriber having returned to the city will resume the AUCTION and COMMISSION BUSINESS, and would respectfully solicit a continuation of the patronage formerly bestowed upon him. Orders left at the residence of the subscriber, Washington street, or 108 SAMSON'S residence, Richardson street, (Mayrant's house, below State House,) will be promptly attended to. L. T. LEVIN.
April 17

A Card.

WILL continue to attend to sales of FURNITURE, MERCHANDISE, REAL ESTATE and STOCKS, at Private Sale and at Auction. Liberal advances made upon all articles sent to me for sale. For the present, apply at my residence, Bridge street. Orders left with Mr. D. C. PEIXOTTO, at Mr. Walter's residence, next to Shiver House, will be promptly attended to. FRANCIS LANCE.
April 8.

Notice.

COLUMBIA, APRIL 10, 1865.
THE Joint Relief Committees have appointed the following gentlemen to act as agents for the sufferers of Columbia, to wit:
J. L. BRANCH, Esq., to reside at Augusta Georgia.
W. P. PRICE, Esq., to reside at Newberry.
WILLIAM J. GERALD, Esq., to reside at Camden, S. C.
The above named gentlemen will receive and forward any donations—whether of provisions or money—and also barter CLOTH and SALT for PROVISIONS.

BERMANN LEIDING,

Sec. and Treas. Joint Relief Committees.
Papers of this and the neighboring States will please copy, and urge upon the benevolent the necessity of aiding the citizens of Columbia in their great distress. April 12

Notice.

THE Stores will be opened on WEDNESDAY, the 19th inst., for the sale of provisions for cash, in proportion to the number in the family and the quantity on hand. The resident poor of the city will be under the direction of the City Council, which will issue to them tickets for provisions. The poor living beyond the limits of the city will be supplied with tickets by the State Executive Committee.

Persons will take notice of the above; and a Joint Committee of the State and city will meet daily, at the Baptist Church—commencing MONDAY next, 17th inst., at 9 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of issuing new tickets.

E. L. KERRISON,
April 15 Chairman Joint Committee.

THE ORIGIN OF RED HERRINGS.—Thos. Nash (1599) tells a story of the origin of red herrings, nearly as good as Charles Lamb's origin of roast pig. According to Nash, centuries ago, a fisherman of Gerdicke Sanders having taken more herrings than he could well dispose of, hung them up in the peak of his hut or shed.

The weather was cold, says our quaint author, and good fires he kept (as fishermen, whatever hardships soever they endure at sea, will make all smoke, but they will make amends for it when they come to land) and what with his firing, and smoking, or smokey firing, in that his narrow lobby, his herrings, which were as white as whalebone when he hung them up, now look as red as a lobster. It was four or five days before he or his wife espied it; and when they espied it they fell down on their knees and blessed themselves, and cried, a miracle! a miracle! And with their proclaiming it among their neighbors they could not be content, but to court the fisherman would, and present it to the king, then lying at Burrough Castle, two miles off. What the king said, we are not informed, but herrings have ever been considered a dainty dish to set before the king.

EXHAUSTION OF CONVERSATION.—Count Gonfalonieri, in his account of his long imprisonment, writes: Fifteen years I existed in a dungeon ten feet square! During six years I had a companion; during nine, I was alone. I never could rightly distinguish the face of him who shared my captivity in the eternal twilight of our cell. The first year we talked incessantly together; we related our past lives, our joys forever gone, over and over again. The next year we communicated to each other our thoughts and ideas on all subjects. The third year we had no ideas to communicate; we were beginning to lose the power of reflection. The fourth, at the interval of a month or so, we would open our lips to ask each other if it were possible that the world went on as gay and bustling as when we formed a portion of mankind. The fifth we were silent. The sixth, he was taken away, I never knew where, to execution or liberty. But I was glad when he was gone; even solitude was better than his pale, vacant face.

Difficulties are to the persevering like the mists which envelope mountain tops; they appear in the distance like a thick impenetrable wall; but as we approach them, they recede; and when we stand before them face to face, they wholly disappear.