

For President of the United States. HORACE GREELEY, of New York. For Vice-President B. GRATZ BROWN, of Missouri.

The Blanton Duncan Movement. This grand farce has enacted its closing scene at Louisville. In a few weeks hence, we venture the prediction, it will have passed into the same insignificance as the temperance labor reform and woman's rights, and other such fruitless and hopeless political organizations.

The letter of Charles O'Connor is capital in its way, but will scarcely serve as a political platform, to which use the Duncans have put it, probably with a view to compliment the author, and perhaps from a want of ability to get up of themselves anything which would give their party that distinctive character which they desire to assume. By accepting O'Connor's letter without amendment, they have assumed, as their great and in fact only principle, that governments should not borrow money, or in any way create a debt, to be paid by future generations. This, to us, seems to be the sum and substance of O'Connor's letter.

The nomination of O'Connor, after his explicit declaration of an "unalterable resolve" to remain in private life, seems to us to indicate clearly that the Duncans have no idea of a further prosecution of their movement. They have taken what, perhaps, was the most graceful mode of exit left to them.

It is scarcely possible, after Mr. O'Connor's unqualified affirmations to the contrary, that he could be induced to accept the nomination. We presume, therefore, that he will decline, and with his declination will collapse the Blanton Duncan side-show. Of the individual integrity of many of the gentlemen whose names have been associated with this Louisville Convention, we have no doubt. They were doubtless acting from pure motives, and through the impulse of earnest and deep-seated conviction. But there is not the least doubt that whatever of apparent importance the movement for a while assumed, has been imparted to it through the agency of the Grant Republicans.

It is and has ever since the nomination of Mr. Greeley at Baltimore, been patent to any man of practical sense, that no third candidate could stand a ghost of a chance for the Presidency. A third movement, therefore, within the Democratic ranks, could eventuate in nothing except assistance to Grant. It has, furthermore, become very evident, from the articles in the Atlanta Sun, and even from Mr. O'Connor's letter, that the Democrats who favor the Blanton Duncan flank manoeuvre, do really prefer Grant to Greeley. Their chief fault has been that they did not avow their preferences from the beginning, so that their fellow-citizens whom they desire to influence might know precisely where they stood.

Impracticable Democrats, failing to appreciate the noble principles of reconciliation, re-union and reform upon which Greeley and Brown are placed before the country, may certainly, if they see fit, create a diversion in favor of Grant. They ought to be honest in their declarations, however, or else they are worse than even pronounced Radicals. We presume the Duncan raid will not create much anxiety among the friends of Greeley from this time on. Every Democrat of ordinary sense cannot fail to see the path of duty before him. If he thinks the administration of the Government safer in the hands of Grant than of the sage of Chappaqua, he will vote directly for the former; or, what will amount to the same thing, throw his vote away upon the Duncan candidate, should one be in the field on the day of election. If, on the other hand, he believes that no greater curse could happen to the country than the re-election of Grant, which we believe 999 out of every 1,000 Democrats do believe, he will give his vote to Horace Greeley.

If the horrible story which reaches us from Colorado turns out to be true, it will furnish another terrible proof of the utter failure of the Indian policy of the Administration. The chief, Little Raven, who is said to have commanded the attack upon the wagon train of Fort Lyon, and to have shared in the murder of the drivers, is one of the savages who were so lately petted and filled with mixed metaphors by their "Great Father" at Washington. Amid all the horror of the story, there is one incident which casts a grotesque light over the whole; the Government escort was nine miles behind the wagons, and came up in time to see the victorious savages disappear over a hill-top with shouts of triumph and derision.

Special Meeting City Council. COUNCIL CHAMBER, COLUMBIA, S. C., Sept. 3, 1872.

Council met at 7.30 P. M. Present—His Honor the Mayor, and Aldermen Thompson, Lowndes, Mitchell, Carroll, Young, Wilder, Williams and Cooper. Absent—Aldermen Carpenter, Hoge, Carr and Griffin. His Honor the Mayor stated that he had called the meeting to hear the report of the special committee appointed at last regular meeting to examine the contract made with S. A. Pearce, Jr., and Wm. Sprague, for supplying the city with water.

Alderman Carroll, Chairman of the Committee, presented the following report: Whereas, on the 23d day of August, A. D. 1870, a contract was entered into by and between the city of Columbia, of the first part, and Samuel A. Pearce, Jr., of the said city, both for himself and as trustee of Wm. Sprague, of the State of Rhode Island, their heirs, executors and assigns, of the second part, under which contract the latter bound themselves to build such parts of new water works as were required to force 1,600,000 gallons of water daily into the distributing reservoir then used by the said city, and to complete the said works within two years from the date of the signing of the said contract; and under which contract the former bound itself, in consideration of the said supply of water, daily continually for twenty years, to pay the sum of \$16,000 annually, in quarterly payments; and, whereas, in the well-considered opinion of the City Council of Columbia, the said party of second part have failed essentially in the performance of the said contract, thereby disregarding the necessity and endangering the property of the corporators; therefore,

Resolved, That a copy of this preamble and resolution be immediately served on Mr. Samuel A. Pearce, Jr., by the City Clerk. C. J. CARROLL, Chairman. C. M. WILDER, S. B. THOMPSON. On motion of Alderman Lowndes, the report of the committee was unanimously adopted. Quite a lengthy discussion of the matter was indulged in by nearly the entire board, in which the prevailing opinion of the Council seemed to be that the contract was one that would be burdensome to the city; that the work done by contractors was of a temporary character, not such as was specified to be done in the agreement. On motion Alderman Thompson, Council adjourned. CHAS. BARNUM, City Clerk.

THE COTTON OUTLOOK.—The Livingston (Ala.) Journal, of August 24, says: We have had no rain in this immediate vicinity since our last issue, and there are certain portions of the County upon which a drop of rain has not fallen since the heavy rains in July. Crops in these localities are, of course, seriously injured. We had hoped that the hot, dry weather of the last week or two would put a stop to the operations of the caterpillars, but in this we are mistaken.

We saw and conversed last Monday with a planter who resides about half way between Newbern and Uniontown. He gave it as his opinion that the yield of cotton in that neighborhood would be about one-half a good crop. And that, he said, was the opinion expressed, in reference to their respective neighborhoods, by a large number of planters who were in Uniontown last Saturday.

The papers published in Mississippi report as follows: The general result of our investigation is, that the crops have been damaged very seriously within the last ten days. The complaint of blight and rust is almost universal. The worms have done but little damage. The accounts which reach us from the cotton fields in this and adjoining Counties are not as favorable as a week ago. The majority of the fields are suffering, more or less, from rust and blight. Potatoes promise a fair yield. There has not been rain enough in many localities to bring up turnip seed. We hear but one report from almost every section of what is called the cotton belt, and that is to the effect that the prospects are gradually darkening. We doubt very much whether the lowest estimates which have been made will be realized, and we greatly fear the yield will be found to fall far below them.

A Memphis telegram in the Nashville Union, of Thursday, dated August 23, says: A letter from a prominent cotton factor of this city, written from Indian Bay, Arkansas, says that owing to the drought, no rain having fallen in that section for seven weeks, the cotton will not yield more than a third of the usual average, while his information from other portions of the State confirm previous reports that only half a crop will be made. A Little Rock telegram in the same paper states that reports from all sections of the State say the present drought has already injured the crop one-third at the lowest calculation, and that it still continues at that date.

Advices from Georgia and Florida indicate an increase in the cotton worms, and a consequent falling off of the crop. Riley Owens, son of William and Nancy Owens, aged sixteen years, living in the Southern part of this County, was accidentally killed by the falling of a tree, on his return from the field where he had been laboring during the day, on the 29th of August. He was a lad of good character and respectable parentage.—Carolina Spartan.

Changing Sex.

Whenever a newspaper man has anything to write about, he invariably commences by the remark—true, though somewhat trite—that "truth is stranger than fiction." In giving his story, today, the Democrat reporter does not follow this time-worn example, but by due breach honors it more than he would by observation. The story which it is his to tell is a singular one, but perfectly true. It was narrated to him at Burlington, Iowa, during a recent visit, and it was there that an opportunity was afforded him of seeing the parties whom it affects. There have been three or four similar cases recorded, but so rarely has a change of sex been carefully observed and accurately noted, that the present case derives a largely increased interest.

Some fifteen years ago, at one of the principal seminaries in Ohio, were two beautiful and accomplished young ladies, whom circumstances threw unusually close together. They became like the friends in Shakespeare, "a double cherry growing on one stem." They studied together, being in the same class, roomed together, ate slate pencils together, and, in their nocturnal envelopes, sat at their room window to gaze upon the moonlight and the tom-cat, who gently steps on the adjoining roof. In the course of time, they graduated, and each went to her home. But their friendship was not impaired by distance, and the national revenue was considerably increased by the postage on daily letters from each to the other, full of affection and not crossed more than twice. In 1863, one of them became acquainted with a gallant soldier in Iowa, holding the rank of Colonel, who had distinguished himself during the war. A brief acquaintance, formed during his furlough, soon ripened into love, and finally culminated in a happy marriage. For two years, they lived together, and under their roof no guest save happiness seemed to have been admitted. One child, the idol of its parents, was born to them. Toward the end of 1865, however, people began to notice that Mrs. — had changed considerably in appearance. Her voice, once soft and silvery, had now a genuine masculine ring. Her hands seemed no longer small and fragile, under their weight of rings, but large and bony. An indescribable change in her walk was apparent, and at last a luxuriant beard forced its way upon her face. It was painfully evident that her sex was changing. Physicians and surgeons were called in, and all were astonished, but none could prevent nature from carrying out her strange freak. The unfortunate wife, almost broken-hearted, begged of her husband to apply for a divorce. He applied for it and it was granted. Mrs. —, throwing off the petticoat and panner, which were hardly compatible with the beard, gave up feminine accomplishments and pursuits, forsook the sewing machine, treated talking as a lost art, and earned her way by giving music lessons on the piano. Of music she had always been very fond, and her rare accomplishments now stood her in good stead.

Through all this time, even when parted from her husband, she had been in correspondence with her faithful friend and school-mate of years before. The change which caused husband and friends to forsake her had no effect upon the faithful heart of her girl friend. And now comes the strangest part of this truthful and wonderful story. The school girls of ten years ago are now man and wife.

When Mrs. — developed into Mr. —, she naturally turned for consolation and friendship to her old friend, and talked love, not as the school girl, but as the man. In her new character she won again the heart which was already hers. They were betrothed and married, and now live together happily in the State of Iowa, prosperous in business, and highly respected by all who knew them. As a matter of course, the names of the parties were withheld on account of the prominent positions they hold in society, and to shield them from the curious gaze of all who visit the city. A correspondent of the Democrat, while visiting there, heard this strange story, went into their store and made a small purchase of drugs, in order to obtain a view of this strange couple. He found them both in the store. The husband may be some twenty-eight or thirty years of age, but does not look older than a man of twenty-five. His figure is slight and well knit. His height is about five feet five inches, and his weight may be 130 or 140 pounds. His hair is a wavy brown, almost black, and he wears a neat little moustache, but no beard, though his chin new-reaped showed like a stubble field in harvest time." His features are regular and pleasing; eyes dark and mouth small and firm. The face is not that of a woman, but of a keen, active and cultivated man. His wife, (or her wife, as the reader may prefer,) is about twenty-six or twenty-seven, very young looking, with an abundance of blonde hair, and very sweet dark blue eyes. She seemed very fond of her husband, and followed his every motion with her eyes, never speaking to him without addressing him as "dear." Their life, according to the neighbors, is an uninterrupted honeymoon.—St. Louis Democrat.

FALSE AS HELL.—This seems to have been quite a favorite expression with the speakers in the recent Republican conventions at Columbia. We would politely suggest that some of these parties may possibly be convinced of the dread reality of such a place when it will be forever too late. Upon the principle of "the eternal fitness of things," we should think the most stubborn infidel would admit that there ought to be such a place.—Abbeville Medium.

A Kentucky editor says a neighbor of his is so lazy that when he works in the garden, he moves about so slowly that the shade of his broad brimmed hat kills the plants.

SEPTEMBER.—The glowing lights of autumn are with us. The sky a brilliant sapphire, the earth dazzling with its September growths, and every one in Louisiana knows what miracles of vivid warm color September brings. The roses have a more fiery crimson, the helianthus are bright patches of gold flecking the woodland, the purples, and scarlets, and yellows show gorgeously under that bright blue sky, and the sun, cloudless and tempered, lies like a blessing upon the earth. As for the mornings, they are simply delicious. The gray haze of dawn warms and colors, and grows rosy by degrees. There is no sudden shooting of the fiery arrows of an impatient mid-summer sun. Heliozo has grown pensive, and seems to move with lingering steps from the night shadows. His noon has lost none of its rigor, but he sets in a perfect vintage of wine stains, which the earth reflects from the Western heavens. The "ai, ai" of Demeter is not yet sounding, but there is a brooding calm in the air and on the earth. The fullness of life, its ripeness and perfection are with us. Why should we stand on the boundary and look beyond to the reaped fields of golden grain? Why should we note too closely the failing throbs of the fiery heart of summer, when this her dissolution is so much fairer than her fervid impatient life? Is she not dying like a queen on a royal catafalque of gorgeous dyes, and like a queen, too, without any mourners save the birds and butterflies that only existed through her favor? She wearies us terribly with her "grande mission." It was so full of scorches and drowns. It wilted, too, some of our dearest flowers, to whom will come no second spring on this side of the grave. So we are glad to part with her, and "entre nous" would like something calmer to fill up the hiatus between spring and autumn.

This first autumn month is to us peculiarly pleasant. The beauty and gladness of earth are perhaps slowly burning away, but the life of the year is still with us, growing sweeter and more lovable as it draws its end. The deformity of decay has no portion in a Louisiana September. The flowers bloom more brilliantly than ever before, the brook sings as cheerily as in June. The birds are silent, but the insects, particularly the cicada, keep up a perpetual noise in the long lush grass. There is a cheerful stir in the woodlands, and the cane fields are beautiful and green with the tender green of early spring.

Altogether, if not the maddest, merriest month in all the year, September is the most charming. If you do not quite understand the full meaning of the word "charming," go to the "repertoire" of the prettiest girl of your acquaintance, and draw from it her ideas on the subject. She will tell you that "charming" (Bezanberung) is the fascination which makes the present hour so fair that we would willingly prolong it to an eternity—so very fair that we know not or care not where it leads. So we, standing hand in hand with fair September, have no thought that she is slowly leading us to the desolation and death of November and December.

GRANT PAYING RAILROAD FARE.—The Syracuse Courier says that Gen. Grant went to Utica by the round-about way of Binghamton, because he had a free pass on that line, but would have had to pay his fare on the direct route. It also relates an anecdote illustrative of the Presidential dislike to paying railway fare. When the General was returning from Troy, in 1870, the conductor of the Hudson River Road went into Grant's special car for the purpose of collecting fare from the party. He was met at the door by Dent, who gruffly asked him "what he wanted." The conductor replied that he wanted the fare. Dent declared that the President was insulted by such a request, as he was not in the habit of paying fares on railroads. The conductor then threatened to cut off the car at Poughkeepsie, whereupon Dent telegraphed to Vanderbilt. In a few moments the answer returned. "Collect fare from the whole party." Dent paid and swore the President should never travel a mile over the Hudson River and New York Central again. Shortly after this Boutwell ordered a tax of \$400,000 to be collected from the Central.

The Democratic Convention, which assembled in Marion on the 21, nominated the following ticket for County officers: For Senate—W. S. Mullins. For the House—H. H. McClenaghan, J. M. Johnson, Dr. T. J. Dozier and James McRae. For Sheriff—Elly Godbold. For Clerk—T. C. Moody. For Judge of Probate—John Wilcox. For County Commissioners—John A. Bredden, J. T. Jones and J. J. Hinds. For School Commissioner—Jas. Norton. For Coroner—I. H. Watson. The Convention then elected the following gentlemen a Central Executive Committee for Marion County, to serve the ensuing two years: A. Q. McDuffie, Chairman, John O. Wilson, John Wilcox, Jr., C. Graham, S. A. Darham, J. D. McClucas and W. J. McKerral.

Fires in the timber of the East mountains of Utah are still raging furiously, and are very disastrous to the interests of the territory. Similar tidings come from Oregon and Washington Territories, where the fires are making sad havoc with the "forest primeval." The work of a century is overthrown in a day by the carelessness or villainy of men. Government does little or nothing to replace the lost treasure, and the whole country suffers from the wanton sacrifice of timber. By the time we are ready to attend to our shipping interests, the wealth of the forests will fail us.

W. W. Rhodes, a respected citizen of Spartanburg County, died at his home, near Mountain Shoals, on Tuesday morning of last week, in the fifty-fifth year of his age.

Local Items.

CITY MATTERS.—The price of single copies of the PHOENIX is five cents. There is to be a change in the schedule of the Greenville and Columbia Railroad, commencing to-day. The passenger train leaves Columbia at 7.15 A. M. and arrives at 6 P. M. Chinese slippers, of pale blue, red or pearl colored leather, with turned up, pointed toes, are the fashionable morning shoes.

We had the pleasure, yesterday, in company with Mr. W. C. Anderson, of a "spin" behind the capital little Canadian trotter "Joe." He makes his mile in something less than 2.40, and being young, kind and gentle, is just the nag for any individual who desires to get through the world rapidly. "Joe" can be seen at Mr. Daly's stables. The visitors to the various summer resorts are beginning to put in an appearance. As the moon has put in an appearance, and the Great Eastern Circus and Menagerie exhibits six days from now, visitors at night will have the light from fair Luna to guide them on their homeward journey. Policeman Quitman Connell, the finder of the money referred to in yesterday's PHOENIX, informs us that the owner obtained his money, and suitably rewarded the finder.

Robert R. Hemphill, Esq., of the Abbeville Medium, paid us a visit last evening. Mr. Hemphill is on a visit to our city in the interest of his paper, which is a model of youthful enterprise and vigor, coupled with judicious business management. In our issue of to-day appears the advertisement of the Messrs. Burwell of their new school—the Peace Institute, located at Raleigh, N. C. They earned at Charlotte, N. C., an enviable reputation as teachers—eminent for their excellent government and judicious training. Their scholars have been their credentials heretofore for solid and thorough education. The school building is located in an eight-acre grove of magnificent oaks, on the out-skirts of the city of Raleigh. It is a brick structure, 124 feet long by 95 feet deep, four stories high, and can accommodate 100 boarders. The house is heated throughout by steam and lighted by gas.

The Governor has appointed J. P. Thompson a Trial Justice for Chesterfield County. Fritz Konemann will serve up to-day, at his restaurant, opposite the market, fine ox-tail soup for his friends and patrons, from 11 to 1 o'clock. Prof. Buchar furnishes the following programme for this afternoon, at 5 o'clock: Vivat Quickstep—Phtz. Salute a la France—Rossini. Royal Cirque Quadrille—Middleton. Prestoiosa—Weber. Petite Polka—Faust.

SUPREME COURT DECISIONS.—TUESDAY, September 3.—Blease and Baxter, for another, vs. Simeon Pratt. Motion granted, and a new trial ordered, etc. Opinion by Moses, C. J. J. P. Boyce vs. R. C. Shiver and Wm. Shiver. Motion dismissed, etc. Opinion by Moses, C. J.

"OLD JOHN ROBINSON'S" GREAT SHOW COMING.—By reference to our advertising columns, this morning, it will be seen that "Old John Robinson's" great show is advertised to perform in Columbia, in October. This mere announcement is a sufficient guarantee to the numerous friends of "Old John," the king of showmen of the United States, that a rich treat is in store for them. The veteran is in no way connected with any other company than the one that bears his world-renowned name—a mammoth aggregation of museum, aquarium, menagerie and circus, which, he says, he intends to make the crowning success of his managerial life. "The local" can vouch for this exhibition, as he paid it a visit during the past summer. Among the animals, are a number which have seldom been exhibited South. Besides the monster sea lions, seals, etc., is a three-horned, three-eyed bull, an ostrich twelve feet high, etc.

PHOENIXIANA.—Above all other features which adorn the female character, delicate stands foremost within the province of good taste. These are the best husbands and fathers who prove their devotion by actions which continue to bless even after death. None are so seldom found alone, and are so soon tired of their own company, as those coxcombs who are on the best terms with themselves. One of the greatest evils of the world is that men praise, rather than practice, virtue. The praise of honest industry is on every tongue, but it is rare that the worker is respected more than the drone.

THE FIREMEN.—The new and elegantly-appointed truck, ordered by the Phoenix Axo, Hook and Ladder Company, will arrive this afternoon, by the Charleston train. The members of the Phoenix and of the Independent and Palmetto Steam Fire Engine Companies will parade in full uniform, and receive the machine. Captain John McKenzie will have command. The following is the programme: The line of march of the different fire companies, under command of Capt. John McKenzie, to receive the new apparatus for the Phoenix Hook and Ladder Company, will be as follows: The members of the Palmetto Steam Fire Engine Company will assemble at their house at 2.30 P. M., and will march to the house of the Independent Steam Fire Engine Company. The two companies will then march to the house of the Phoenix Hook and Ladder Company. At 3 P. M., the three companies, headed by the Silver Cornet Band, Capt. Lybrand, leader, will form in line and march to Main street, down Main street to Gervais, down Gervais to South Carolina Railroad Depot, there to receive the new apparatus. After the reception of the truck, the line will again be formed and will march up Gervais street to Sumter, up Sumter to Laurel, up Laurel to Main, down Main to Washington, down Washington to Assembly, up Assembly to the house of the Phoenix Hook and Ladder Company.

The committee to inspect the new apparatus will consist of Messrs. Tozer, Carroll and Seegers, who are requested to meet at the truck house at 3 P. M. JOHN A. JACKSON, Chairman Committee of Arrangements Phoenix Hook and Ladder Company. The Charleston Courier speaks as follows of the new machine: "A HANDSOME TRUCK.—The steamship Champion, which arrived Tuesday from New York, brought a handsome truck for the Phoenix Hook and Ladder Company of Columbia. It will be put ashore this morning, and be turned over to the custody of the committee of the company, Messrs. C. Brookbanks, A. Goldsmith, B. Rosenthal, James Dann and Wm. C. Kennedy, who came to receive it, and by them will be carried to the house of Hook and Ladder No. 1, Queen street, where it will remain, and can be inspected, until evening. It will then be transferred to Columbia. The new truck is from the manufactory of C. H. Hartshorn & Co., of New York, the builders of the truck belonging to Company No. 1 of this city. It is substantial and stylish looking, with ten short and ten long hooks, six ladders—the bed forty feet long—four axes, four lanterns, a head signal light, two picks, one crow-bar, hook and chain, and a 'noisy' gong. The company to whom it belongs has been recently reorganized, and already has nearly fifty members on the roll."

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. C. H. Pettingill—Notice. Phoenix Hook and Ladder Company. Rev. B. Burwell & Son—School. Attention, Independent Fire Co. Thos. Dodamend—Schedule Change. P. Cantwell—F. M. Beef. John Robinson's Show. HOTEL ARRIVALS, September 4.—Nickerson House—J. H. Goodwyn, Charleston; J. G. Young, C. O. & A. B.; J. McDowell, Fla.; J. Verger, St. J.; R. Blake, Davidson College; W. M. Shackelford, N. Y.; J. W. Shackelford, City; F. O. Porcher, Abbeville; W. R. Taylor, N. Y.; E. D. Bush, S. C.; J. M. Seigler, Greenville. Columbia Hotel—J. B. Cureton, N. C.; J. H. Rion, Winnsboro; G. T. Wicks, York; J. Busbaum, Pa.; D. L. Fillyan, N. C.; J. Mitchell, Charleston; E. G. Whitney, N. C. & R. B.; W. M. Watson, W. C. Jennings, Edgefield; O. J. Lang, Pa.; J. E. Pogue, N. C.; E. J. Marknater, N. Y.; W. S. Powell, Md.; J. L. Atkinson, Graniteville; W. V. Izlar, Orangeburg; J. G. Moffitt, N. Y.; W. D. Mayfield, Ark.; G. R. Mays, Newberry; F. A. Connor, Cokesbury; R. R. Hemphill, Abbeville; J. Vinton, Winnsboro.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headaches, a numb taste, bad, poor appetite and tongue coated, you are suffering from Torpid Liver or "Biliousness," and nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. LOVELINESS OF THE INCREASE.—A marked increase of female loveliness is the eye-dazzling result of the immense popularity which HAAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM has obtained among the ladies of America. Complexions radiant with snowy purity and tinged with the rosy hue of health are commonly met with whenever it is used. For the sallow and unwholesome appearance of the face and neck, which utterly counterbalances the effect of any personal attraction the owner may possess, it substitutes that clear, pearl-like complexion which is such a transcendent charm in woman, and renders the roughest skin as soft as Geneva velvet. No one is more astonished than the person using it at the marvelous transformation which it effects in these particulars. S 4 + 3

GREENWOOD RAILROAD.—The meeting in behalf of the Greenwood and Augusta Railroad, held at Park's store, in Edgefield County, on last Thursday, was large and enthusiastic, composed of all classes and conditions of people. Farmers, lawyers, doctors, preachers and smiling women all lent their presence to the meeting, and thereby gave just cause for encouragement. The people seemed fully alive to their duty, and gave strong evidence of a desire to help themselves and their country. A large amount of stock was taken—there being some \$50,000 subscribed in land, labor and money. Edgefield has long been considered rather slow in railroad enterprise, but she can be considered so no longer. \$50,000 (and nothing for the armed force) in one day is a most flattering exhibit.—Abbeville Medium.

THE "ARMED FORCE" AGAIN.—Representative Thomas explains that his share of the "Armed Force" fund was paid to him for freight on arms, and that he received less than he paid out. By the way, is it true that a part of the cost of the Code Commission was paid out of this elastic arms fund?—Charleston News. There were 30 deaths in Charleston for the week ending the 31st ult.—whites 7; colored 23.