The Charleston Advocate.

"As ye would that men should do unto you do ye even so to them."

VOL. 2. NO. 10. CHARLESTON, S. C., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1868. WHOLE NO. 85.

The Charleston Advocate.

A. WEBSTER.

OUR RECEIPTS PAPERS

THE HISTORIC WINDMILL.

GOVERNMENT TO PROTECT THE RIGHTS.

I know a windmill is an ordinary thing, that there is nothing beautiful about it; but I remember seeing one that seemed beautiful. It had its history. When Frederick the Great was Emperor of Prussia, he went one autumn day from Berlin and built himself a palace at Sans Souci. He and the Empress were seated, one Saturday afternoon, in their beautiful grounds, and the Emperor said, "I don't like that old windmill over there. I wish we would bring the grounds and tear it away, as it mars the beauty of our grounds, being right at my side and so near them here." "I'll do it to-morrow," said he. So on the morrow he went to the miller and told him he wished to buy his little homestead. "I don't wish to sell," said the miller. "But," said the Emperor, "I must have it. I wish to extend and beautify my grounds, and your windmill is a sore eye to the Empress." "But," said he, "my grandfather died on that spot, my father is buried there, my great-grandfather over there, and all the home of my ancestors for generations. I want to live and die here, and I cannot sell it." The Emperor, getting out of patience, said he would order his men to tear the mill down, and take possession of the grounds. Said the miller, "May it please your Majesty, there are laws in Prussia, and I can sue you." "I don't care," said the Emperor, and went on and took down the mill. The miller sued him, and the courts decided against his Majesty, and decreed that he should rebuild the mill, and pay to the last farthing all the miller had lost. The Emperor bowed his head, went and rebuilt the mill, and paid all damages. After awhile Frederick the Great was in his grave, and the old miller was gone; but his son was another miller was living, and another Emperor was on the throne. The miller wrote to his reigning Majesty, that so many years ago his grandfather had refused to sell his windmill and homestead to the Emperor; that, said he, "I am poor and have a family to support, and I will sell, and hope your Majesty will name such as to please you." The Emperor, with his own hand, wrote a reply. He wrote simply this: "You say you are poor, and sorry for it. You are willing to sell your windmill for $5,000. The windmill cannot be sold. It belongs to Prussian history. Inclosed find my check for $25,000." And the miller found the great seal of the Emperor was affixed. It stood near that mill on a beautiful autumn day, and as I wandered among the trees, and caught the fragrance from ten thousand beautiful flowers that the Empress with her own hands planted, I thought the most beautiful thing of all I saw was that windmill with its venerable arms; and as I watched it waving around those arms the tears came into my eyes, for it seemed to me to swing those giant arms around to the defence of the rights of the humblest man, for the poor as well as the mightiest. And that is the glory of government [illegible].

OUR BEST FRIENDS.

BY E. H. MARTIN.

Dismiss, sad heart, the gloomy
Fell from us by the veil
Soon death will part, shall not
Those friends no more.

Behold the star of this relief,
My heart, a hope
Our best friend, Consolation
Hath come to cheer.

See his shadow fall—
He's come, he's come!
Oh, fear him not, though he
Be cold and stands.

See he is our best friend
Of sorrow's hour
A friend in adversity's gale
Upon a rock apart.

Hard has losing hours,
Of misery power,
As soft as summer sun
At twilight hour.

Dark's dim days
We die, sad heart!
Our friend has come to join
We'll know apart.

MR. LANGSTON'S SPEECH.

Hon. John N. Langston, from Ohio, a distinguished member of the Bar in that State, delivered a lengthy and eloquent Address at White Point Garden, in this city, on the evening of the 24th ult.

The Garden was literally crammed with listeners, many of whom were from the higher classes of white citizens.

Mr. Langston was once a slave in Virginia, his father boasting of the pure white blood of which that old State has ever expressed so much pride, while his mother was of the opposite blood.

Nothing short of the speech itself can give an adequate idea of the effect of the oration. For beauty of diction, logical argument, and eloquence of delivery, it has not been equalled by any of the celebrated orators who have done their best so frequently in this city. He spoke of the great changes that have come over this people, by the frequent turns of the great wheel of revolution. One Judge Hoar came here from the sovereign State of Massachusetts, to test a great constitutional question relative to the seizure and imprisonment of colored seamen from Northern ships, while in our ports, and the slave power drove him away at the peril of his life. Now any stranger can come here, and test any question in law, politics, or religion, and then leave unmolested. He triumphantly maintained that this was not the country nor the government of the white man, but of every American citizen, whether white, black red, native, or adopted. Both white and black men settled this country together, and by their united labors made it what it is, in all its grandeur and glory. Both shed their blood in its defence, in the revolutionary war and every war since. He would not go to Liberia, to become eligible to the office of President; he was eligible here, and if elected at all, it would be by American citizens. He read a portion of the Address of Gen. Jackson to the colored men who had assisted in the defence of New Orleans, in which he addressed them as "fellow citizens," and bestowed high praise upon them for their valor and patriotism. He spoke of the two hundred thousand colored soldiers in the late war, who never knew how *to run*, except straight forward, in the charge or assault. The black man is entitled to his full right under this government, because he was ever known to belie it or speak against it. Not so with white men. He had hunted assiduously for a colored democrat, and when he supposed he had found him, he had met the response, "You are mistaken in your man. What has the Democratic party done for the colored race? Have they built any school-houses or churches? They have burned a good many. Have they ever furnished them teachers? They have shot, and tarred and feathered a good many. Have they built them houses? &c., &c. Well, what have they done, except to tell them, if they will vote the Democratic ticket, they will continue the same "best friends" as of old? He read a portion of Blair's famous letter, in which he says, "if Seymour is elected, the carpet-bag governments will at once be annihilated, and the old, aristocratic Southern white men will make their own governments, and send their own men to Congress." But Seymour will not be elected. The great North and West are all on fire for Grant. His own (Langston's) State, Ohio, would give him at least thirty thousand majority. The North will elect Grant; but you here at the South should and will share in the great honor.

The entire speech of two hours was listened to with breathless silence, except when interrupted by cheers. It was an argumentative, eloquent, and truthful exposition of the great subjects which now agitate the whole country, and many white citizens who, no doubt, came to scoff and ridicule, went away to "wonder and despise," not, perhaps, to "perish" at the thought of what the colored man, at this early stage of his citizenship, is able to accomplish.

WHO IS THE BEST TO PLACE?

Should Gen. Grant be chosen President every one feels that the land will have rest for at least four years from the [illegible] PEACE. There will be no more rebellion to overcivil wars within that period. Every article on sale, but especially all the Southern, will be cheapened in value by at least [illegible] Stocks will be higher, in gold. Not only sympathy with a wronged people. No State go common will be safe again. No existing rights will be protected. Peace will be within our borders. Industry will be encouraged and Prosperity will be all but universal. But Grant the President for the next four years, and our National Debt will be lightened at least twenty-five per cent. in the interest it pays. [illegible]

Should Seymour and Blair be elected we inevitably enter upon the first phase of a counter-revolution. The White Republicans must run from the South, and be happy to escape with their lives. Outrage and murder will be more than ever. Four millions of American-born people must first be paralyzed by terror, in order that they may next be disfranchised. Eight State Governments, including that of Tennessee, will be subverted. Anarchy and strife, terrorism and assassination, will pervade the South where the fires of Rebellion still smolder. Hundreds of thousands who went down in that Rebellion understood that they [illegible] again with Seymour and Blair—that their hour of vengeance has struck. Negro schools will be extra risks for the insurance from the hour that it is supposed at the South that Seymour and Blair are to take [illegible] next four years.

Do your [illegible] Gen. [illegible] read again, we pray you, and read the ghastly, the programme of Gen. Frank P. Blair, as communicated by him to *The World*, and first printed in that journal.—N. Y. [illegible]

WHO ORIGINATED THE WAR.

One of the strange points [illegible] of Seymour is that on the question, Who began the war? Singular as it may appear the Democracy now assert that the Government originated the war. In the same spirit it might be asserted that when a police officer mingles with a mob for the purpose of dispersing it, he commences a riot. But to resort to history to show who began the war to destroy the Government:

December 7th, 1860—Capture of Fort Moultrie and Castle Pinckney by the South Carolina troops.

Jan. 2, 1861—Capture of Fort Pulaski by the Savannah troops.

Jan. 3—The United States Arsenal at Mt. Vernon, Ala., with 200,000 stand of arms, seized by the Alabama troops.

Jan. 4—Fort Morgan, in Mobile Bay taken by Alabama troops.

Jan. 9—The United States steamer "Star of the West" fired into and driven off by the rebel batteries on Morris Island, when attempting to furnish Fort Sumter with supplies.

Jan. 9—Mississippi secedes; vote of the Convention, 84 and 36.

Jan. 10—Fort Jackson, Fort Philip and Pikes near New Orleans, captured by the Louisiana troops.

Jan. 11—Alabama secedes; vote of Convention, 61 to 29.

Jan. 11—Florida secedes.

Jan. 12—Capture of Pensacola Navy Yard and Fort McRae, by Alabama troops.

Jan. 18—Surrender of Baton Rouge arsenal to Louisiana troops.

Jan. 19—Georgia secedes; vote of Convention, 208 to 89.

Jan. 26—Louisiana secedes; vote of Convention, 113 to 19. New Orleans Mint and Custom House taken.

Feb. 1—Texas secedes; vote of Convention, 98 to 7. Submitted to a vote of the people Feb. 23, and "seceded" 2d of March.

Feb. 2—Seizure of Little Rock arsenal by Arkansas troops.

Feb. 7—Surrender of the revenue cutter "Castle" to the Alabama authorities.

Feb. 5—The Southern Congress met at Montgomery, Alabama.

Feb. 8—The provisional constitution was adopted.

Feb. 9—Jeff. Davis and Alex. Stephens were elected President and Vice President of what they called the Southern Confederacy.

Feb. 17—Twiggs transferred by United States property in Texas to the rebels.

Feb. 18—Jeff. Davis was inaugurated President of the conspirators.

March 2—A United States [illegible] was seized by the rebels in Texas.

When every event detailed above occurred the Democratic party was in power in the United States where their [illegible] as well as in Washington city as a national government which the acts were endorsed and justified. In view of such facts, let us repeat the question, Who originated the war? *Herald*.

"LED BY THE SPIRIT."

For the encouragement of weak believers, who are nevertheless willing to be led by the Spirit," a Christian lady sends the following incident of her experience:

Nearly a quarter of a century ago, the pastor of ——, when on a visit from this State to the far West, while stopping for a day in one of its most staid and Puritanic country towns, a little girl about twelve years of age, among other persons, was often passing through the room where I was sitting. At first I took no more notice of her than of the rest; but suddenly as she was passing, I felt a strong impression that I must speak to her about her soul and her Saviour. Satan, as usual, suggested, "Folly, all folly;" but I yielded to the first and best influence, and when she returned, asked her, as others were present, if she would please to show me the garden. She pleasantly said yes. So, while showing me her flowers, I said to her all I felt impressed to say; and although I cannot now remember one sentence, still I think I shall never forget the relief and sweet peace that I enjoyed as we returned to the house, though I could perceive no impression made upon her mind. Immediately after this we parted. Three years elapsed, when one day a lady, just returned from a visit to her native town, called to see me. It was the town where my brother lived. She stated that she came to see me by special request. That soon after her arrival in B——, this child, now a young lady, called to inquire if Mrs —— did not live there. She

"Such graves are scattered all over the country. They appeal to us to-day that we shall not let this government of the people, for the people, and by the people, perish from the earth.

"Our heroes' eternal canopies are [illegible]
Their silent beds are sacred,
Nor long shall [illegible]
The devotion of the dead."

FOR THE ADVOCATE.

MR. LANGSTON'S SPEECH.

Hon. John N. Langston, from Ohio, a distinguished member of the Bar in that State, delivered a lengthy and eloquent Address at White Point Garden, in this city, on the evening of the 24th ult.

The Garden was literally crammed with listeners, many of whom were from the higher classes of white citizens.

Mr. Langston was once a slave in Virginia, his father boasting of the pure white blood of which that old State has ever expressed so much pride, while his mother was of the opposite blood.

Nothing short of the speech itself can give an adequate idea of the effect of the oration. For beauty of diction, logical argument, and eloquence of delivery, it has not been equalled by any of the celebrated orators who have done their best so frequently in this city. He spoke of the great changes that have come over this people, by the frequent turns of the great wheel of revolution. One Judge Hoar came here from the sovereign State of Massachusetts, to test a great constitutional question relative to the seizure and imprisonment of colored seamen from Northern ships, while in our ports, and the slave power drove him away at the peril of his life. Now any stranger can come here, and test any question in law, politics, or religion, and then leave unmolested. He triumphantly maintained that this was not the country nor the government of the white man, but of every American citizen, whether white, black red, native, or adopted. Both white and black men settled this country together, and by their united labors made it what it is, in all its grandeur and glory. Both shed their blood in its defence, in the revolutionary war and every war since. He would not go to Liberia, to become eligible to the office of President; he was eligible here, and if elected at all, it would be by American citizens. He read a portion of the Address of Gen. Jackson to the colored men who had assisted in the defence of New Orleans, in which he addressed them as "fellow citizens," and bestowed high praise upon them for their valor and patriotism. He spoke of the two hundred thousand colored soldiers in the late war, who never knew how *to run*, except straight forward, in the charge or assault. The black man is entitled to his full right under this government, because he was ever known to belie it or speak against it. Not so with white men. He had hunted assiduously for a colored democrat, and when he supposed he had found him, he had met the response, "You are mistaken in your man. What has the Democratic party done for the colored race? Have they built any school-houses or churches? They have burned a good many. Have they ever furnished them teachers? They have shot, and tarred and feathered a good many. Have they built them houses? &c., &c. Well, what have they done, except to tell them, if they will vote the Democratic ticket, they will continue the same "best friends" as of old? He read a portion of Blair's famous letter, in which he says, "if Seymour is elected, the carpet-bag governments will at once be annihilated, and the old, aristocratic Southern white men will make their own governments, and send their own men to Congress." But Seymour will not be elected. The great North and West are all on fire for Grant. His own (Langston's) State, Ohio, would give him at least thirty thousand majority. The North will elect Grant; but you here at the South should and will share in the great honor.

The entire speech of two hours was listened to with breathless silence, except when interrupted by cheers. It was an argumentative, eloquent, and truthful exposition of the great subjects which now agitate the whole country, and many white citizens who, no doubt, came to scoff and ridicule, went away to "wonder and despise," not, perhaps, to "perish" at the thought of what the

FOR THE ADVOCATE.

CONSISTENCY.

"For my own part," says Rev. Dr. Newton, "if my pocket was full of stones, I have no right to throw one at the greatest backslider on earth. I have either done as bad or worse than he, or I certainly should if the Lord had left a little to myself, and am made of just the same materials; if there be any difference it is wholly of grace."

Religion is not like the summer fruit, to be taken a little, and in their own time; it is like bread, the preservation and support of life, the entertainment of every day; that is the bread of affliction to some, and the bread of cheerfulness to all; and he that preaches this with the greatest severity, it may be, takes the liberty of an enemy, but he gives the counsel and the assistance of a friend.

As the magnetic needle points always toward the pole, so does pure love evermore point its possessor toward that God whose nature and whose name is Love.

The joy of the spirit is a delicate, sacred deposit, and must be kept in a pure casket; an unholy breath will dim its luster and fade its freshness.

The greatest and most amiable privilege which the rich enjoy over the poor is that which they exercise the least—the pride of making them happy.

The pious man and the atheist always talk of religion: the one speaks of what he loves, and the other of what he fears.

Dr. Johnson was wont to say that a habit of looking at the best side of every event is better than a thousand pounds a year.