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BY F. M. TRIMMIER.

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The President's Speech.

On the 18th instant, in Washington a procession of soldiers and sailors waited on President Johnson, tendering him their grateful acknowledgements for his recent order giving preference in appointments to those who had performed honorable service to the country in the army and navy.

It is not affectation in me to say that language is inadequate to convey the heart felt feelings produced on this occasion by your presence here, and by the presentation of your sentiments as expressed by you representative in his address, and in the resolutions which you have thought proper to adopt. I confess that in the peculiar posture of public affairs, your presence and address give encouragement and confidence to me in my efforts to discharge the duties incumbent upon me as Chief Magistrate of the republic. And in what I have to say, I shall address you in the character of citizens, sailors and soldiers. I shall speak to you in those terms, and none others.

I repeat my thanks for the manifestation of your approbation and of your encouragement. We are to day involved in one of the most critical and trying struggles that have occurred since this Government was spoken into existence. Nations, like individuals, must have a beginning—must have a birth. In struggling into existence, a nation passes through its first trying ordeal.

It is not necessary for me now to carry your minds back to the struggle when this nation was born. It is not necessary for me to allude to the privations and hardships of those who engaged in that struggle to achieve the national birth. It is not necessary to point to the blood shed and the lives lost in accomplishing that result. The next ordeal through which a nation has to pass in which it is called upon to give evidence that it has strength, capacity and power to maintain itself among the nations of the earth.

In giving such evidence, we passed through the war of 1812, and through the war with Mexico; and we passed through all the struggles that have since occurred up to the beginning of the rebellion. That was our second ordeal! But a nation has another test still to undergo, and that is to give evidence to the nations of the earth, and to its own citizens, that it has power to resist internal foes; that it has strength enough to put down treachery at home and treason within its own borders. [Cheers.] We have commenced that ordeal, and I trust in God we will pass through it successfully. I feel complimented by the allusion of your representative to the fact that I stood in the Senate in 1860 and 1861, when the nation was entering on this third ordeal, and raised my voice and hands against treason, treachery and traitors at home. I stand here, to day, holding to and maintaining the same principles which I then enunciated.

We are now in the nation's third ordeal. We are not yet through it. We said that States could not go out of the Union. We denied the doctrine of secession, and we have demonstrated that we were right—we demonstrated it by the strong arm. Yes, the soldiers and the sailors, God bless them, have demonstrated by their patriotic hearts and strong arms that States have not the power to leave the Union. What followed? The Confederate armies were overpowered and disbanded, and there was a willingness on the part of the people of those States to come back, be obedient to the laws, and acknowledge the supremacy of the Constitution of our fathers. For what have we passed through this third ordeal? It was to establish the principle that no State had the power to break up this Government. It was to put down the rebellion. The rebellion has been put down, and for what? Was it to destroy the States? (Voices "Never.") For what have all those lives been sacrificed and all this treasure expended? Was it for the purpose of destroying the States? No; it was for the purpose of preserving the States in the Union of our fathers. It was for that you fought; it was for that I toiled; not to break up the Government, but to break down the rebellion and preserve the union of these States. That is what we have been contending for, and to establish the fact that the nation can lift itself above and beyond intestine foes and treason and traitors at home.

When the rebellion in Massachusetts was put down, did that put Massachusetts out of the Union and destroy the State? And when the rebellion in Pennsylvania was put down, did that destroy the State and put it out of the Union? So when the recent great rebellion was put down, and the Constitution and laws of the country restored, the States engaged in it stood as part of the Union. The rebellion being crushed, the law being restored, the Constitution, being acknowledged, these States stand in the Union, constituting a part of the glorious and bright galaxy of States.

We said to the Postmaster General:—"Let the people have facilities for mail communication, and let them begin again to understand what we all feel and think—that we are one people." We looked out again and saw that there was a blockade; that the custom houses were all closed. We said:—"Open the door of the custom house and remove the blockade. Let trade, commerce and the pursuits of peace be restored;" and it was done. We thus traveled on, step by step, opening up custom houses, appointing collectors, establishing mail facilities, and restoring all the relations that have been interrupted by the rebellion. Was there anything undertaken to be done here that was not authorized by the Constitution, that was not justified by the great necessities of the case, that has not been clearly concurrent with the Constitution and the genius and theory of our Government? (Cheers.) What remained to be done? One other thing remained to demonstrate to the civilized and Pagan world that we have passed successfully through the third ordeal of our national existence, and proved that our Government was perpetual.

A great principle was to be restored which was established in our revolution. When our fathers were contending against the power of Great Britain, what was one of the principal causes of their complaint? It was that they were denied representation. They complained of taxation without representation. One of the great principles laid down by our fathers, and which fired their hearts, was, that there should be no taxation without representation. How, then, does the matter stand? Who has been usurping power, and who has been defeating the operation of the Constitution? And what now remains to be done to complete the restoration of these States to all their former relations under the Federal Government, and to finish the great ordeal through which we have been passing? It is to admit representation. And when we say, admit representation in the constitutional and law abiding sense, as was intended at the beginning of the Government.

And where does that power lie? The Constitution declares in express terms that each house, the Senate and House of Representatives, each acting for itself, shall be the judge of the returns, of election and qualifications of its own members. It is for each house to settle that question under the Constitution, and under the solemn sanction of an oath; and can we believe that either house would admit any member into its body to participate in the legislation of the country who was not qualified, and fit to sit in that body and participate in its proceedings? They have the power—not the two houses, but each house, but each for itself.

The Constitution further declares that no State shall be deprived of its equal suffrage in the Senate of the United States without its consent. Then where do we stand? All that is needed to finish this great work of restoration is for the two houses respectively to determine these questions. "Oh!" but some will say, "a traitor might come in!" The answer to that is: Each house must be the judge; and if a traitor presents himself, cannot either house know that he is a traitor, and if he is a traitor, can they not kick him out of the door and send him back, saying to the people who sent him, "You must send us a loyal man." Is there any difficulty about that? [Cries of "No, no."] If a traitor presents himself to either house, cannot that house say to him, "No, you cannot be admitted into this body. Go back. We will not deny your people of the right of representation, but they must send a loyal representative." And when the States do send loyal representatives, can you have any better evidence of their loyalty to the Constitution and laws? There is no one, learned in constitutional law, who will say that if a traitor happens to get into Congress the body cannot expel him after he gets in. That makes assurance doubly sure, and conforms the action of the Government to the Constitution of our fathers. Hence, I say, let us stand by that Constitution, and in standing by it the covenant will be preserved.

While I have been contending against traitors and treason and secession, and the dissolution of the Union, I have been contending at the same time against the consolidation of power here. [Cries of "good."] I think the consolidation of power here is equally dangerous with the separation of the States. The one would weaken us and might run into anarchy, while the other

would concentrate and run into monarchy. O, but there is an idea abroad that one man can be a despot; that one man be usurper, but a hundred or two hundred men cannot.

Mr. Jefferson, the apostle of liberty, tells us, so does common sense, that tyranny and despotism can be exercised by many more vigorously and more tyrannically than any one. What power has your President to be a tyrant? What can he do? What can he originate? Why, they say he exercises the veto power! What is the veto power? [A voice—"to put down the nigger." Laughter.]

In olden times, when tribunes were first elected in the Roman Republic, they stood at the door of the Roman Senate, which was then over reaching on the popular rights, and putting the heel of power on the necks of the people. The people chose a tribune and placed him at the door of the Senate, so that when that body ventured an oppressive act he was clothed with power to say "veto"—I forbid. Your President is now the tribune of the people, and thank God, I am, and I intend to assert the power which the people have placed in me. [Cheers.]

Your President, standing here day after day, and discharging his duty, is like a horse on the tread-wheel; and because he dares to differ in opinion in regard to public measures, he must be denounced as a usurper and tyrant. Can he originate anything under the veto power? I think the veto power is conservative in its character. All that can be done by the veto power is to say, when legislation is improper, hasty, unwise, unconstitutional, "stay, stop action. Wait till this can be submitted to the people, and let them consider whether it is right or wrong."

That is all there is in it. Hence I say that tyranny any power can be exercised somewhere else than by the Executive. He is powerless. All that he can do is to check legislation—to hold it in a state of obeyance till the people can consider and understand what is being done. Then, what has been done? I have done what I believed the Constitution required me to do. I have done what I believed duty and conscience required me to do. So believing, I intend to stick to my position, relying on the judgment, integrity, and the intelligence of the masses of the American people—the soldiers and sailors expressly.

As the President closed his speech, he was loudly and continuously cheered. The band performed some more patriotic airs, and the immense crowd dispersed.

THE VICISSITUDES OF LIFE.—There died in this city, a few days ago, a woman whose life has been a strange admixture of good and ill fortune—of opulence and indigence. Her name was Louisa Sleyee, a native of Canada, and descended from a very old family of that time. She came to St. Louis from Canada some forty-five years ago, being at that time, a young lady, to pay a visit to some relatives in that city. While there she was a great deal in society, and met a man of whom she became enamored, and finally eloped with him to New Orleans. Every inducement was held out by her friends for her return, but she refused to listen to their counsels. To avoid their constant solicitations she with her paramour removed to Ruatan Island, in the Bay of Honduras, and in time became very wealthy. Her betrayer dying there, she was stripped of her property by an unprincipled rogue of an Englishman, and was forced to depend upon the charity of the captain of a fruit schooner for a passage to the States. She arrived in New Orleans about thirty years ago, penniless, and has at one time since then been possessed of property to the amount of over \$100,000; but misfortune again overtook her and she died destitute, at the age of sixty-five.

LADIES' FAIR DISTURBED.—Last night, about half-past eight o'clock, considerable excitement—during which one lady fainted—was created in the rooms, corner of King and Royal streets, for which a fair for the benefit of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, is now being held, by the appearance there of a squad of soldiers, who marched in, preceded by the United States flag. They demanded the instant removal of the pictures, representing Generals Lee and Stonewall Jackson, which were on exhibition there, threatening, in case of refusal, to tear them down themselves. Fearing a disturbance, and wishing to avoid anything out of which political capital could possibly be manufactured in this transition stage in the country's history, the managers of the fair complied with the demand, and the obnoxious likenesses were taken from their position on the wall. —Alexandria Gazette, 16th.

In blowing off a steam boiler, under a moderate pressure, after the water has escaped, the hand may be held without inconvenience in the dry steam which follows; when, however, the steam begins to come so slowly as to have time to condense upon the hand, the latent heat, not until then disengaged, will scald severely.

The Kalmia Mills.

We had occasion, a few days ago, says the Charleston News, to refer to this new enterprise, now in progress in the western part of our State. Since then we have learned some further particulars, which may be of interest to some of our readers. The mills are being erected by a chartered company, whose capital is half a million of dollars, but they have the privilege of increasing it to two millions.

The company owns about six thousand acres of land on House Creek, between lands of Bath Paper Mills and Graniteville Manufacturing Company. On the land there is ample water power for all purposes of the purest water, which is indispensable in bleaching cloth and making paper. Their springs at one place form a body of water twenty feet deep, and so pure that the smallest objects can be seen at the bottom.

All the buildings are being constructed in the plainest but most durable form of brick, with tin and slate roofs, and are in the most improved modern style. The factory buildings are immediately on the South Carolina Railroad, nine miles from Augusta, and the dwelling houses on high table land, a few hundred yards distant. Both houses and factories will be lighted with gas, and the factories heated by steam. All the machinery is driven by water power. The situation is one of the very best that can be obtained, both on the score of convenience and health.

The machinery in the cotton mill consists of ten thousand throstle spindles, to spin the warp, and ten thousand self-acting mule spindles, to spin the filling, and five hundred looms, to work up their productions. The company also proposes to add bleaching machinery to bleach their cloth, which will mainly consist of the finer grades of shirting, print goods and long cloth.

There is one large eighty four inch Fonderden paper mill for making printing paper, and one forty-two inch machine for making the finest writing papers. All the machinery is the very best that can be got in England, and has been all specially manufactured to the order of the President of the Company, who went abroad last summer for this purpose.

Everything will be finished and in working order within the next four months.

The Officers of the Company are: Benjamin F. Evans, President. E. L. Kerrison, Treasurer. DIRECTORS.—John W. Grady, Benjamin Mordecai, and Dr. J. J. Chisolm. John L. Branch, Chief Engineer.

MONEY.—Men will work for it, fight for it, beg for it, steal for it, starve for it and die for it. And all the while, from the cradle to the grave, nature and God are thundering in our ears the solemn question, "What shall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" This madness for money is the strongest and lowest of the passions; it is the insatiable Moloch of the human heart, before whose remorseless altar all the finer attributes of humanity are sacrificed. It makes merchandise of all that is sacred in human affections, and even traffics in the awful solemnities of the eternal.

A LUCID EXPLANATION.—"Mother," said little Ned, one morning, after having fallen out of bed, "I think I know why I fell out of bed last night. It was because I slept too near where I got in." Musing a little while, as if in doubt whether he had given the right explanation, he added "No, that wasn't the reason, it was because I slept too near where I fell out."

Personal respectability is totally independent of a large income. Its greatest secret is self respect. Poverty can never degrade those who never degrade themselves by pretence or duplicity.

He was justly accounted a skillful poisoner, who destroyed his victims by bouquets of lovely and fragrant flowers. The art has not been lost; nay, it is practised every day by—the world.—[Bishop Latimer.

In extent of territory, Russia is the first empire on the globe; Great Britain the second, and Brazil the third. Brazil has 571,825 square miles more than the United States, and a population of 9,150,000.

He alone is wise who can accommodate himself to all the contingencies of life; but the Fool contends, and is struggling like a swimmer against the stream.—[From the Latin.

It is folly for men of merit to think escaping censure, and a weakness to be affected with it. Fabius Maximus said he was a greater coward than was afraid of reproach than he that fled from his enemies.

A TASTE OF WOE.—I clasped her tiny hand in mine, I clasped her beautiful form; I vowed to shield her from the world's cold storm. She set her beautiful eyes on me, the tears did wildly flow, and with her little lips she said, "Confound you, let me go!"

Want's a Wife.

The following advertisement recently appeared in a St. Louis paper:

WANTED.—I have lived solitary long enough. I want some one to talk at, quarrel with—then kiss and make up again. Therefore I am ready to receive communications from young ladies and blooming widows of more than average respectability, tolerable tame in disposition, and hair of any color.

As nearly as I judge of myself, I am not over eighty nor under twenty-five years of age. I am five feet eight, or eight feet five, I forget which. Weight 135, 815 or 531 pounds, one of the three; I recollect each figure perfectly well, but as to their true position. I am somewhat puzzled. Have a whole suit of hair dyed by nature and free from dandruff. Eyes buttermilk brindle, tinged with pea green. Nose blunt, according to the Ionic order of architecture, with a touch of the composite and a mouth between a catfish's and an alligator's—made especially for oratory and the reception of large oysters.—Ears palmated, long and elegantly shaped. My hair is a combination of dog's hair, moss and briar brush—well behaved, fearfully luxuriant.

I am sound in limb and on the negro question. Wear boots No. 9. when corns are troublesome, and can write poetry by the mile, with double rhyme on both edges—to read backwards, forwards, crosswise or diagonally. Can play the Jew's harp or bass drum and whistle Yankee Doodle in Spanish. Am very correct in my morals, and first-rate at ten-pins; have a great regard for the Sabbath and never drink unless invited.

Am a domestic animal, am perfectly docile when towels are clean and shirt buttons all right. If I possess a pre-eminant virtue it is of forgiving every enemy whom I deem it hazardous to handle. I say my prayers every night, mosquitoes permitting; as to whether I know in my sleep I want somebody to tell. Money is no object, as I never troubled with it, and never expect to be. I should like some lady who is perfectly able to support a husband, or if she could introduce me to a family where religious example would be considered sufficient compensation for board, it would do just as well.

On Marrying.

Some fellow who seems to think well of the 'institution,' discourses of marrying. Hear him:

Get married young man, and be quick about it, too! Don't wait for the Millennium, hoping that the girls may turn to angels, before you trust yourself with one of them.

A pretty thing you'd be along side an angel, wouldn't you—you brute! Don't wait another day, but right now—this very night ask some nice, industrious girl, to go into partnership with you to help clear your pathway of thorns, and plant it with flowers. Suppose she 'kicks' you, don't you know, you blockhead, that there is such a thing as trying again, and that the 'minnows' having bitten at the hook and run away, there is now a chance to catch a better fish? Marrying won't hurt you—it won't. It'll show the buttons on your shirt, and mend your breeches and your manners too—it will!

Going to get out of this subjugated country, and try your fortune in Mexico or Brazil, are you? Well, if you will go, take somebody with you who will love and care for you, where all others may be indifferent to your welfare. But don't go—at least for a time. Get married! There never was a better time, for we are all subjugated rebels together, and no one will 'make remarks' about the scantiness of your wardrobe, or the coarseness of your furniture. You can but the wood and she can do the cooking, with a nice little stove that won't cost much.

Plenty of freedwomen to wash and iron, and clean up generally. Stop your whining about being poor, and get married!

Stop drinking whiskey, chewing and smoking tobacco, and playing cards, and save the money thus foolishly—worse than foolishly spent. Your wife—that is to be—will take care of your savings, and furnish you in return with woman's affection, and pure coffee to warm your frozen nature.

Get married—you especially who are in the "sear and yellow leaf" of bachelorism, and if you don't may you freeze to death some of these cool nights. You ought to freeze, you good-for-nothing buttonless creature!

A greenhorn standing by a sewing machine at which a handsome young lady was at work, looking alternately at the machine and its fair operator, at length gave vent to his admiration with:

"By golly! its purty, 'specially the part kivered with caliker."

A Frenchman, who promised to establish a school, hearing that a high school would be more respectably patronized, took a room in the garret of a four-story house.