

THE PICKENS SENTINEL.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, MORALITY, EDUCATION AND TO THE GENERAL INTEREST OF THE COUNTRY.

VOL. V.

PICKENS, S. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1876.

NO. 23.

The Desolated South.

Governor Chamberlain, of South Carolina, has addressed an important letter to a prominent Republican Senator in Washington, from which we print the following extracts:

I took my seat as Governor December 1, 1874, and I addressed myself earnestly to the work of keeping the pledges I had made and the pledges made for me by all my friends and by my platform in the campaign. I soon found that many of those who supported me in the campaign and had talked reform did not want reform; but I persevered, determined, as a matter of right and of good policy, to adhere to my party platform and pledges. Of course those who disliked practical reform cried out: "He is going over to the Democrats. He wants social recognition from the rebels," and all the rest of those senseless cries such as you now hear about me. Still I persevered, and when our Legislature met in November last there was apparent harmony between me and my party and a complete acquiescence in the wisdom of the policy of reform as carried out by me. What, then, is the matter with me?—Why was I disliked and denounced by some members of my own party? Simply for this: I insisted on reasonable taxes, competent officers, honest expenditures, fair legislation and no stealing, and the Democrats praised me for it. The two last things are my offense. I did not sanction schemes of public plunder, such as our printing ring, for instance, but the cost of public printing per year was cut down from \$180,000 to \$50,000, and contingent funds from \$80,000 to \$27,000, and, I repeat, the Democrats praised me. Such was the condition of affairs here on the 15th day of last December. The Democracy of South Carolina was in perfect collapse. No State issues could have given them life or activity. It is doubtful whether even national issues would have had force enough to have induced a canvass of the State for the Democratic candidates in the coming Presidential campaign under the circumstances then existing. On the 16th of December last, the General Assembly, under influence which it is impossible now to state fully, elected F. J. Moses, Jr., and W. J. Whipper as Judges of the Circuit Court of this State, the latter for the circuit which embraces the city of Charleston and constitutes the most important circuit of the State in point of population, wealth and business. Are you aware who these men are? Moses was my predecessor as Governor. Unless the universal belief among all classes of people in this State is mistaken, he is as infamous a character as ever in any age disgraced and prostituted public position. Disappointment in not being nominated for Governor, he entered into a conspiracy with some of the leaders of the Democracy and Independent Republicans to elect my opponent, and actually sold out the Commissioners of Elections, of whom he had the sole appointment, to my opponents for \$30,000, of which \$15,000 was paid to him in cash, and the rest made contingent on the election of my opponent. Of Whipper it can be said that he seems to have lacked only opportunity to prove himself the equal of Moses in infamy. Ignorant of law, ignorant of morals, a gambler by open practice, an embezzler of public funds, he is as unfit for judicial position as any whom by possibility you could name. Neither of these men have even the poor qualifications, which the infamous Democratic Judges of New York had, of such a degree of the legal knowledge as to qualify them for the intelligent discharge of any judicial duty. What has been the result? Their election has sent a thrill of horror through the whole State. It has split the Republicans in twain. The moribund Democracy have awakened to new life and new hopes. No man who respects civilization and public decency can do less than denounce these elections without measure. No decent man can do less than oppose them, can do less

than fight against those who elected them or who acquiesce in them. Do you expect us to do in South Carolina what you would sooner lose your right arm than do in your own State? Such a test, indeed, could never arise in the latter, but it has arisen here, and you err wholly if you imagine that you, living here, would for one moment think of tolerating these elections. You could not do it, and you would spurn as an insult the suggestion of supporting or acquiescing in them. And here let me speak plainly. To cry "Democrat" at me at this time is to support Moses and Whipper. I am a Republican of just as many years standing as I have seen years of discretion. I have no tendency to any other party—no association, no sympathy with any other party. I want to see South Carolina remain a Republican State, but I tell you no party can rule this State that supports Whipper and Moses, and to denounce us who are to day denouncing the election of these men is to support them. There is but one way to save the Republican party in South Carolina, and that way is, I repeat, to unload Moses and Whipper and all who go with them. It will be difficult to restore confidence in a party whose members were once capable of such an act as their election, but if our action is prompt and decided, if you and the Republicans at Washington will put your feet upon such things and stamp them out, we can yet make South Carolina and keep her as safely Republican as Vermont or Iowa. If this is not done, we go down here as a party to hopeless and deserved defeat and infamy. Neither the Administration at Washington, with all its appliances, civil and military, nor all the denunciations of the world heaped upon me can save the Republican party here from overwhelming defeat during this year, unless we can persuade the people of this State that such things as these judicial elections will be undone and never, by any possibility, be repeated.

A HOTEL DECISION.—A question interesting to hotel keepers and their guests was decided by Chief Judge Brown, in Baltimore, on Saturday.—Some months ago a regular boarder at a hotel, on temporarily leaving his room, gave the key to the proprietor. During his absence clothing valued at \$35 was stolen from his room, and upon ascertaining this fact he demanded reimbursement from the proprietor. His demand was refused, and he brought suit to recover, but lost the case. He then appealed to the city court, and on Saturday Judge Brown revoked the former decision, and gave a judgment for \$35 and costs in favor of the defendant holding that the proprietor was guilty of negligence in having a number of keys fitting the locks on the doors of the same rooms, and thus had not furnished sufficient protection to the effects of his boarders or guests.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—The House took up as a special order the proposed amendment to the Constitution reported from the Judiciary Committee; which is, "No person who has held, or may hereafter hold, the office of President, shall ever again be eligible to said office." To this proposition, Frye, of Maine, a member of the Judiciary Committee, offered the following as a substitute: "From and after the 4th day of March, in the year 1885, the term of office of President and Vice President of the United States shall be six years, and any person having been elected to and held the office of President, or who, for two years, has held such office, shall be ineligible to a re-election."—Knott gave notice that he would call the previous question on Wednesday, at the expiration of the morning hour.

A Methodist minister in Kansas, owing to the late failure of crops, received only fifty cents for his first quarter's salary, and another, with a wife and five children, had neither milk, butter, nor flesh on the table for six weeks, and used roasted rye for coffee.

Whipper, or Whipped.

We copy the following from the New York Tribune:

No shrewd politician, no shrewd observer of politics, can read the letter of Governor Chamberlain without realizing that an event has happened of very large and as yet incalculable importance. In another State the thieves and those who support them have been definitely arrayed against honest men and tax payers. Unhappily for the Republican party, it has thus far permitted itself to be arrayed on the side of the thieves. Governor Chamberlain's statement leaves nothing to be desired in point of clearness. When he was nominated the Republican party was assailed, not only by Democrats, but by a strong body of bolting Republicans, on account of its previous corruption and misrule. To meet this attack it solemnly pledged itself to a thorough reform. Mr. Chamberlain, its candidate, was distrusted because he had been identified with the party, and he went before the people solemnly pledging himself to do his utmost to reform existing abuses. This pledge he has tried to keep, not by going over to the Democrats, giving them office, or aiding them in any way, but precisely in the manner in which many hopeful Republicans at the North have insisted that reforms must be accomplished "within the party." If he has failed in trying altogether too much to effect reforms "within the party," not going outside of it for material or support. What follows? The election of Whipper and Moses, two creatures whose presence on the bench would not be tolerated by any Northern State. Governor Chamberlain refuses to commission them, and thereupon he is denounced by leading Republicans at Washington as having "gone over to the Democrats." His letter meets the issue in the only manner which corrupt politicians about Washington can appreciate; he serves warning that the Republican party cannot continue to exist in South Carolina unless it casts overboard Whipper, Moses and all those who defend them; and that, we take it, includes a pretty large number of persons.

What is the Republican party going to do about it? Gov. Chamberlain's majority in South Carolina at the last election was not large, and it was secured by the most solemn pledges. There can be little doubt that he has power now to defeat the party which, as its candidate, he then saved from defeat. Indeed, supposing that he were to do nothing about it, we must believe that the voters and taxpayers of South Carolina are unlike any other set of human beings who pay taxes and cast ballots, if we conclude that the party would not lose more than enough to overcome its slender majority, after trampling upon the pledges given at the last election, and placing upon the bench such creatures as Moses and Whipper. But South Carolina is the one Southern State whose electoral vote has in all estimates been conceded to the Republican candidate. If it loses the vote of that State, the Republican party must have a still more overwhelming preponderance at the North and yet, even with the vote of South Carolina it could not afford to lose the vote of more than two or three Northern States.

A case of chronic laziness is reported at Washington. A young man appointed to a clerkship in the Treasury Department was conducted to his desk and informed what his duties were. The chief of the department discovered him a short time after comfortably reposing in his seat, with his feet characteristically resting on the desk. "Hello," said the chief: "don't you expect to do any work?" "Work be hang'd!" exclaimed the astonished youth: "I had to work hard enough to get here."

A Pittsburg woman was cured of speechlessness by a priest. Her husband is now prowling around after the priest with a shot-gun.

Chamberlain's Letter.

A special correspondent of the Columbia Register, from Washington, dated January 28, says:

Governor Chamberlain's letter to Senator Morton, which it appears was published without the Senator's knowledge, is creating a good deal of comment here, as it is all over the country. It appeared in the New York Herald, and was reproduced in the Washington Chronicle, which latter fact creates some surprise. Of course here everything is politics, is looked upon and estimated from the standpoint of the President makers, there are two factions of the Republican party; one, the Radical, headed in Congress by Morton and Blaine, which waves the bloody shirt and hopes to sweep the country with that; the other bears a banner with the strange device—"Reform."

Now, this letter of Governor Chamberlain is a bombshell among the Morton Blaine Radicals. They see that they too will have to cry reform or else South Carolina will go, as the Governor says, to the Democrats next fall; and with it, says the New York Tribune, three or four of the doubtful Northern States. Either give up Whipper or get whipped, is what the Tribune says the party will be obliged to do. There seems little reason, at this stage of the campaign at least, to question the expectation among office holders here that President Grant will be the next nominee at Cincinnati next June. But Governor Chamberlain has declared against a third term; so that, so far as South Carolina is concerned, Grant might just as well support Whipper and Moses. But, should Grant fail of the nomination, Morton seems to stand next. What then? Then we shall have the amazing spectacle of the Mephistopheles faced monster with the banner of reform in one hand and the bloody shirt in the other, dragging his hideous legs over the race course towards the White House.

But all conjectures as to the nominations are of course the vaguest sort conjectures to day. This letter about Whipper and Moses is an ugly nut for the president makers to crack.

The best and timeliest vindication of Governor Chamberlain's refusal to commission Whipper comes in the shape of Whipper's speech about it in the Legislature the other day.

There is another matter pertaining more immediately to the matter of State reform, that they may be of interest to our people in Columbia. The bond of Mr. L. Cass Carpenter, as Collector of Internal Revenue, it appears, has been sent back by the department here because not sufficient. The office is one requiring a bond of \$50,000. The insufficiency of the bond can be readily remedied no doubt, and that is not the matter of the moment. It is a matter of painful surprise to all the friends of genuine State reform here in Washington that such citizens as Mr. J. P. Southorn, whose name is on Carpenter's bond, should give that kind of aid and support to such a fellow as this. It is idle for our people to expect Governor Chamberlain, or anybody else, to succeed in wresting the State from the grasp of the unprincipled scoundrels who are plundering it, if our citizens do not co-operate in the work so far at least as to refuse direct support to such men as this Carpenter. Is he not the correspondent of the Washington Chronicle, who, seven or eight years ago, wrote from Columbia to that paper that our people were a "set of poltroons and cowards," or words to that effect? Those letters were signed L. C. C.

CORSAIR.

We lately noticed an advertisement headed, "Two Sisters Want Washing." So do a good many brothers.

A Strange Fascination.

In San La Jose, a California town, there lived a young lady, handsome, wealthy, and more than usually educated. Her father was an invalid, her mother was cold and heartless.

Two years ago a physician was called to attend her father, in this way the young lady saw him. The doctor paid no attention to her—his mind was engrossed with its professional duties. A few weeks ago this doctor was somewhat surprised by being asked by the young lady to give her the favor of a private interview. She took him into a drawing room.

"Doctor," said she, "I suppose that gentlemen of your profession are accustomed to receive strange confidences. I have a confession to make to you.

He supposed that that impending confession had something to do with the state of her own health or with that of her father, and he begged her to proceed.

"You will, however, be scarcely prepared for what I am about to say," she continued; "but I wish you to hear it. It is now just two years since I first saw you. You have scarcely ever exchanged a word with me, but I have learned much about you. I am not mistaken in believing that you are not married?"

"No," said he, "I am not married."

"And your affections are not engaged?"

"You scarcely have the right to ask that," said he.

"Well, then," she replied, "I will not ask it; but I will make you my confession. I love you with all my heart. I wish you to marry me. I have loved you from the first moment I saw you. I said to myself, I wait for two years; if he then speaks to me I will know what to say. You have not spoken, and now I speak. I say I love you with all my heart you are necessary for me; will you marry me?"

The doctor, who although not a very old man, was twice the age of the young lady, recovering a little from his surprise, tried to turn the matter off as a joke, but the young lady was very serious.

"No," said she, "I am in very sober earnest. I know all that you may say or think as to the indelicacy of my proposal, but I cannot help it. I ask you once more, can you love me and will you marry me?"

"In sober earnest, then," he replied "I cannot marry you."

"Then I shall die," said she, very calmly, and left the room.

The doctor had heard people say before that they should die, and he left the house without attaching very much importance to the prophecy.

A few days after this the young lady was found dead in her bed. Two letters laid upon her dressing table. One was addressed to her family solicitor.

Every penny of her property was given to the doctor, and the solicitor was instructed to make the transfer to him, to ask no questions, and to take no receipt. The other letter was to the doctor. "I told you I should die, and when you receive this I shall be dead. For ten days I have taken no food or drink; but that does not kill me, and now I have taken poison. I have no reproach to make to you, but I could not live without your love. When I am dead look at my heart, You will see your name there. I have two requests to make of you. Go to my solicitor and take what he has for you, and then go off on a holiday to Italy for a few months. The other request is that you never ask where I am buried, and never come to my grave."

There was a post mortem examination made on the young lady's body. On her breast over her heart, deeply

imprinted in the flesh, were the initials of the doctor's name. The characters seemed to have been made there two or three years before.—They were probably imprinted by her own hand on the day when she first saw him.

WASHINGTON, January 27.—A caucus of the Democratic Senators was held this morning at the Capitol. The most important subject discussed was whether there should be any reply made from the Democratic side of the Senate to Mr. Morton's recent inflammatory speech upon the Mississippi election. The idea among Democrats for several days past has been that the speech called for no special reply, and it was accordingly determined to day to disappoint Mr. Morton in his scheme of getting up a violent sectional debate. The subject of Mr. Morton's buncombe resolutions upon the nature of the Federal government and affirming that the United States constitute a nation was also considered, and a strong committee, composed of five Senators, including Messrs. Bayard Thurman, McDonald and Kernan, was selected to consider this subject and report to the caucus thereon. A committee composed of Messrs. Steven on, of Kentucky; Wallace, of Pennsylvania; and Gordon of Georgia, was appointed to confer with Mr. Lamar, Chairman of the House caucus; and arrange for filling up the Senate representation upon the Committee on Documents, provided for at the last House caucus.

A meeting of the National Democratic Executive Committee was held at the Arlington Hotel to night.—Augustus Schell, Chairman. On motion of Senator Rudolph of New Jersey, it was resolved to begin an early and active organization of the Democratic party throughout the United States for the campaign of 1876. Senator Rudolph was chosen Vice Chairman; Hon. W. H. Barnum of Connecticut, Treasurer; and A. D. Banks, of Mississippi, President Secretary. Speaker Kerr, Senators Wallace, of Pennsylvania; Gordon, of Georgia, and Stevenson, of Kentucky and Representative Lamar and others, were present.

The shrewdest yet: A applied to B for a loan of \$100. B replied: My dear A, nothing would please me better than to oblige you, and I'll do it. I haven't \$100 by me, but you make a note and I'll endorse it, and you can get the money from the bank. Grateful A proceeded at once to write a note. Say, said B, make it \$200. I want \$100 myself. A did so, and B endorsed the paper, the bank discounted it, and the money was divided. When the note was due B was in California, and A had to meet the payment. What A is unable to cipher out is whether he borrowed \$100 of B, or B borrowed that amount of him.—Lowell Courier.

The Bangor Whig is faithful to Blaine and his patronage. "As Maine goes," says the Whig, "so goes the Union," and "with such a leader, accomplished, eloquent, sagacious and intrepid, the Republican party of the Union will make the Centennial campaign ring with a jubilee of enthusiasm that will sweep over the country with irresistible power." And we'll hang Jeff Davis.

She stood in the hall with him, her rounded cheek leaving a deposit of pearl powder on his coat, and her taper fingers toying with his collar. Presently she lifted one of the lappets and there was a neat gold badge enameled, "I am already married."—She looked at him earnestly for a moment, threw the door open wide and said, "Go!"—Chicago Tribune.