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Governor Chamberlain.

This adroit politician as he moves along, makes it convenient to show his hand occasionally, but never inadvertently! His letter to Morton established his claim in the Northern mind, to an earnest desire for reform in order to save the Republican party in South Carolina from dissolution, which he knew would result from the infamy of defiant Radicalism in the Legislature:

That point gained, he now sets about the work of securing the electoral vote of the State for the Republican Presidential nominee.

How he has used the credulous Democrats for his own purpose and for their ruin, is known to everybody. He now proposes to secure the confidence of Grant by a promise of the electoral vote, and the defeat of the Democrats in the State. We give Governor Chamberlain credit for the wisdom of seeing that the electoral vote of the State is of vastly more importance to either party, in every point of view, than the success of the State ticket in South Carolina. As indicated by the following letter to President Grant, Governor Chamberlain will use the Democrats for one purpose, and the Whipper-Moses gang for another, thus securing for the Republican party both the electoral vote for President, and a continuation of Radical rule in the State. Some Democrats (the Lord help the poor State) are blind enough to yield to his soft persuasion! It is plain that if the Democratic State Convention yields to this bargain offered by the adroit Chamberlain, we will have neither the ghost of a party left to us or the ghost of a chance of sweeping the radical thieves from office.—Greenville News.

Read his letter to President Grant. To His Excellency the President:

Sir: I am induced by recent extraordinary circumstances occurring in this State to address you this communication, as the head, in a certain sense, of the Republican party. The General Assembly of this State, on the 16th instant, elected W. J. Whipper and F. J. Moses, jr., as judges of the circuit embracing the city of Charleston and constituting by far the most important circuit in the State in point of population, wealth and business. The character of F. J. Moses, jr., is known to you and to the world. Unless the entirely universal opinion of all who are familiar with his career is mistaken, he is as infamous a character as ever in any age disgraced and prostituted public position. The character of W. J. Whipper, according to my belief and the belief of all good men in this State, so far as I am informed, differs from that of Moses only in extent to which opportunity has allowed to exhibit it. The election of these two men to judicial offices sends a thrill of horror through the State. It compels men of all parties who respect decency, virtue or civilization, to utter their loudest protest against the outrage of their election. They have not even the poor qualification of such a degree of legal learning as to qualify them for the intelligent discharge of any judicial duty. The least of all the evils inflicted on the people of this State by their election is the fact that it compels all Republicans who love or honor the principles of their party to refuse to countenance or tolerate such representatives.

I am a Republican of just as many years' standing as I have seen years of discretion. I have been a strict party man, adhering to my party here in South Carolina through good report and evil report, never for once quitting its ranks amid the greatest discouragements arising from the bad conduct and suicidal policy of many of its most prominent members; but the time has now come when no self-respecting Republican can tolerate

the ascendancy of such men as, in this instance, have been forced upon us. For you or me, as Republicans, to countenance the election of Moses and Whipper is as impossible as it would be for Governor Tilden, as a Democrat, to countenance the election of William M. Tweed and George G. Barnard to judicial positions in New York. I cannot and will not do it, be the consequences what they may politically. And yet I know there are men who will charge me in this crisis, as they have charged me hitherto, with treachery to the Republican party because I cannot keep silent and still support a party loaded with such men. The newspaper in Washington which has sometimes been called your organ, doubtless erroneously, will quite likely denounce me with renewed vigor for what simple self respect will compel me to do in view of this outrage. I tell you, Mr. President, no act of mine, if I were the greatest living traitor to my party, could be so fatal to that party as the election of Whipper and Moses has been and will be. I want, above all things, to save South Carolina for the Republican party in the coming presidential struggle, but I cannot save it, nobody can save it, if the party here or the party at Washington, or in the North do less than renounce this thing unsparringly, and join their efforts to those of the honest Republicans here in an effort to overthrow the power of such men as Whipper and Moses and their aiders and abettors.

Our only salvation is in cutting loose from all contamination with these men, and requiring all who are amendable to our influence to do the same. To try to save the seven electoral votes of South Carolina at the price of silence under this infliction will cost us, in my judgement, many times that number of votes elsewhere. We want your moral and political support in this struggle of political iniquity in its worst forms. It is as suicidal to give countenance to Whipper and Moses here as it would be to give countenance to the whisky thieves in St. Louis. The party fealty of such men is disastrous to the party. I have written earnestly. I cannot do otherwise. Let no man convince you that I am anything but a Republican until common decency compels me to be something else.—Give us your countenance as you have given it, as I believe, in the past, and if we cannot save South Carolina to the party, we can prevent our party here from becoming a thousand fold greater burden on the national republican party than it has ever been before. We propose to declare war on this Whipper-Moses gang. We propose to ask the national republican party to sustain us, and we know that you and all true Republicans will bid us God speed who know the depth of degradation to which these men are plunging us. This letter is, of course, addressed only to you, but you can make any use of it you see fit; and I remain your sincere friend and fellow Republican.

D. H. CHAMBERLAIN, Governor of South Carolina.

An enterprising grocer at Santa Clara, California has adopted an original method of doing business. Each side of his store is fitted up for business on its own account. In the general arrangement each side is a duplicate of the other, the difference being that one side is cash and the other credit. When a customer comes in the first question asked is "Do you wish to buy for cash or on account?" If it is a cash customer the goods and prices on the cash side are shown, but if it is one who wants credit he is shown the other side, and for the first time in his life, perhaps, made to realize the value of ready money.

What the New York Herald Says of It.

The re-election of Governor Ingersoll, with a falling off of about fifty three per cent. of his last year's majority, has been a favorable aspect for the Democrats. Their success in holding the State give them a reasonable hope of carrying it for their Presidential candidate in November; but, on the other hand, the curtailment of their majority is an indication that they can expect no addition to their strength in other States. The great States of Ohio and Pennsylvania, which they lost last year, will not be recovered, and the cutting down of Governor Tilden's majority of the previous year by more than seventy per cent is a damage which cannot be repaired. The result in New Hampshire and Connecticut proves that the recent exposures in Washington do not strengthen the Democratic party, or that, if they have any political effect, it is merely to put the brakes on a descent which might otherwise have been more rapid.

Within the State itself the diminution of the Democratic majority makes no practical difference, since the electoral votes of Connecticut will doubtless be given to the St. Louis candidate. As regards the rest of the country, the most hopeful view Democrats can take is that they may barely hold their own in States not doubtful enough to be vigorously contested by the Republicans. Conceding to the Democratic party all the comfort they may derive from this expectation, we insert parallel lists of all the Democratic and all the Republican States, with the electoral votes of each, reserving New York out of both lists, for reasons that seem sufficient.

DEMOCRATIC STATES.	
Alabama	10
Arkansas	6
Colorado	3
California	6
Connecticut	6
Delaware	3
Georgia	11
Indiana	15
Kentucky	12
Louisiana	8
Maryland	8
Mississippi	8
Missouri	15
Nevada	3
New Jersey	9
North Carolina	10
Oregon	4
Tennessee	12
Texas	8
Virginia	11
West Virginia	5
Total	172
REPUBLICAN STATES.	
Florida	4
Illinois	21
Iowa	21
Kansas	5
Maine	7
Massachusetts	13
Michigan	11
Minnesota	5
Nebraska	3
New Hampshire	3
Ohio	22
Pennsylvania	29
Rhode Island	4
South Carolina	7
Vermont	5
Wisconsin	10
Total	162

We have endeavored to make this list fair, and if there be one or two doubtful States of either side a new classification would be about as favorable to one party as the other. Our purpose in preparing this table is to exhibit in an intelligible and convincing form the cardinal fact that neither party has any chance for success without the electoral votes of New York, the omitted States. To make this clear it is only necessary to compare the foregoing table with the following statement:

Whole number of electoral votes. 369
Necessary to a choice. 185

The thirty-five electoral votes of New York will turn the scale and decide the election. This State is, therefore, the Thermopylae of the Presi-

dential contest, and if either party fails to select its candidate with a view to his strength in New York it will make a fatal blunder. There is no likelihood of any considerable changes elsewhere, and New York is doubtful enough to demand strenuous efforts on both sides. The chief problem to be solved, both at Cincinnati and St. Louis, is, what candidate has the best chances of carrying New York?

Why Is It?

It appears that quite a number of the citizens of Greenville, Oconee and Pickens Counties, have been sent to Charleston, to be tried in the United States Circuit Court, (now in session there) for violations of the Internal Revenue laws.

The United States District Court has jurisdiction of all matters involving violations of the Revenue Laws and we were not aware that the Circuit Court had concurrent jurisdiction. The judiciary act of the United States, provides that an annual session of the District Court, for South Carolina, shall be held in Greenville, in August, and it was evidently contemplated that all offences arising in this part of the State should be tried in that Court. It is a maxim, as old as the common law, that every citizen accused of crime shall have a fair trial by a jury of the vicinage; and by the statute law of this State a citizen accused of crime must be tried in the county where the crime is alleged to have been committed, unless for good cause shown, the venue is changed. The reason for this is obvious.—The accused has a right to make his defence; and, except in felonies, he must procure his witnesses at his own expense. It would be a practical denial of this right if the accused was dragged clear across the State for trial; for, although he might have a good defence, he perhaps would not be able to carry his witnesses with him. And especially is this true in the United States Courts, where the accused cannot testify in his own behalf. Then, even if the Circuit Court has concurrent jurisdiction, should these men not be tried in Greenville? If they were unable to give bail, it might be said that it was done to give them a speedy trial; but a large number of them were able to give bail, and they also have to go to Charleston.

Most of these men are poor; they unable to carry their witnesses with them. By the law governing the court in which they are tried, their own months are sealed; and hence, guilty or innocent, their conviction is a certainty. Is this justice? Is it law? We do not know who is responsible for this move, nor do we know by what right it is done. We propose, however, to look into the matter, both as to the law and the facts, and perhaps shall have something further to say at an early day.—Greenville News.

He came home very late one night, and after fumbling with his latch key a good while, muttered to himself, as he at length opened the door, "I mummhakeny noish, cause tholoman ashleep. He divested himself of his garments with some trouble, and was congratulating himself on his success as he was getting into bed, when a calm, clear, cold voice sent a chill down his spinal column: "Why, my dear, you ain't going to sleep in your hat, are you?"

HONEST GOVERNMENT.—The work before the people is one in which every honest man, whatever may have been his previous political associations, may consistently and profitably participate. It is simply the restoration of honest and efficient government. That end accomplished, the party bringing it about will have done as much for South Carolina as all the brilliant statesmanship of bygone days.—Winnsboro News

Mrs. Marsh in Washington.

You know it is always the band-box fellow, like Marsh, who marries the smartest woman in the community, and I judge Mrs. Marsh was the smartest woman in the community where she was raised; at all events I would buy pools on her against the field in any community where she might happen to be located. She is a trifle below the medium size of women, and is about thirty-four. Her hair is a profuse mass of gray silk, and she fixes it up in some mysteriously bewitching style, the translation of which I forgot just at this moment. Her face is a smooth, delicate oval, and her complexion has tints we are accustomed to find in the lining of a seashell. Her eyes are large and lustrous, dark brown in repose and black in excitement. Her features are perfectly regular; just enough of the Romanesque in curvature to give strength to the face, with still enough of the Oriental to answer all of the purposes of tenderness. When I saw her she wore a plain, trim-built suit of black silk that clung to every modulation of her inimitable shape like the bark of a peach tree. And she walked up the corridor leading to the committee room with as much empressment as if she had just bought the Capitol building, Congress and all, and taken a lease on the administration to boot. Nobody would imagine that she was a criminal recently pardoned. Poor little Marsh trotted along by her side with the air of a fellow who knows that he is among enemies, but feels that his protector is at hand. The whole story told itself as that ill-assorted couple came up the corridor leading from the east entrance of the south wing to Clymer's committee room.

In the committee room the little woman had things all her own way. She answered the questions with a monosyllabic coolness that was perfectly exasperating. Once in a while she would bring up a little when Danford, who was conducting the examination, seemed inclined to get above his business, as the girl said to the shoemaker, but she kept her tongue in a refrigerator all the time, and got in her work with her eyes and the expression of the features.—The substance of her testimony has been told by telegraph. From beginning to end of the examination she was as cool as a cucumber and as impressive as a curbstone. She froze Danford out in fifteen minutes. Then she congealed Bass in about five.—Blackburn she put to flight in three, and Clymer gave up the ghost at the first pass. Robbins did not come to time at all, and thus avoided punishment. In about twenty five minutes by the watch the whole committee threw up the sponge, and Newspaper Row, which acted as referee, declared the woman winner. The show then adjourned, and Mrs. Marsh, with her thin husband still mincing along at her heels, left the Capitol and went back to the hotel to await the action of the grand jury.

California's Senate wants a law providing that every article in a newspaper will be signed with the name of the writer.

Edwin Booth has been offered \$20,000 in gold for twenty performances at wads Opera House in San Francisco.

A girl in Richmond on Sunday last recited the whole of the Psalms and part of Ecclesiastes, 4,009 verses in all, which she committed during the week previous. The Sunday before she recited 2,000 verses, comprising the Epistle to the Roman Galatians Philiphians, and one or two others. She is bound to have the prize, but is more likely to have brain fever.

The Legislative Recess.

If any proof were needed of the utter incapacity of the party now in power in this State to carry on a civilized government, says the Charleston News and Courier, it would be amply furnished by the behavior of the Legislature in the matter of adjournment.

Here is a body which, with two thirds of the State debt repudiated, has failed to meet promptly the interest on the part which has been lucky enough to escape repudiation—a body which cannot provide for the payment of the expenses of the penal and charitable institutions of the State, nor even for the labor performed in sweeping the floors of the Statehouse, and yet has the audacity to keep on adding further to the burdens of the people by refusing to adjourn! If forced to give reason for this putting off of final adjournment, we could assign no other than—pure imbecility.

It is undoubted that a large majority of the House of Representatives, and even a majority of the Senate, really wish to get away to their homes. It is only that they have not the strength to desert the leaders of the party, and the leaders are at a loss. They are averse to adjournment, but they do not know exactly why. The railroad free passes, which are only good "during the session of the Legislature," may indeed assist some of the Republicans, who are also members of the Convention to nominate delegates to Cincinnati, in getting to Columbia on the 11th; and this is a cause quite paltry enough to influence party action in South Carolina. But although this may have had some influence, and, while the anger of the employees of the two houses, that no means has been provided for paying them, may have induced some members to vote to come back, in the hope of contriving a way of appeasing their wrath, the real secret of delay is that the leaders do not know what to do. They know that the Legislature was a power in the flush days of Reconstruction when all rascality was allowable and backed by the Federal bayonets because committed against "rebels," and they think it must be a power now. They distrust and fear the Governor; they distrust and fear each other; and more than all, do they distrust and fear the honest people of the State—the taxpayers and property holders, whom they have robbed and despoiled. And so they sit and sit, hoping for something to turn up. Hoping that their divisions may be healed. Hoping that Elliott may make terms with Whipper, whom he first urged his more ignorant followers to vote for, and then—a fit specimen of his parliamentary knowledge!—denounced from the chair as a "knave" and "liar." Hoping that Whittemore and Swails and John Patterson, with Worthington, "Frank" Moses and Bown, may devise some scheme for continuing the plunder, circumventing the Governor, and escaping the wrath of the people of the State and the country at large.

Well! Let them sit. Let them continue in session until the Fourth of July, and exhibit to the Centennial visitors the antics of the only specimen of a real "Reconstructed" State Legislature now extant. Hard as it is to stand, let us have patience. Unless we have very much mistaken public feeling everywhere, the skies are getting unpropitious for thieves, and the days of corruption, in South Carolina even, will, before the expiration of the year, have come to an end.

William McGuire has been imprisoned in Philadelphia for having bitten off the nose of Wm. Rose. A Rose without a nose will not smell as sweet.

A Buffalo man dreamed that he was going over the Falls, had his wife by the throat when he woke up. Next night she had a dream, and broke his nose as she struck at an Indian.

A little girl who wanted to be very good during Lent proposed to give up going to school.