

THE ORANGEBURG NEWS,
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J. W. CLARK, Editor.
J. W. CLARK, Publisher.

THE ORANGEBURG NEWS,
SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1867.

While we reserve to ourselves the right of defining our own political position, by means of our editorial columns, we will be pleased to publish contributions from our fellow-citizens upon the grave questions which are agitating the public mind, whether their opinions coincide with ours or not. A district newspaper, we consider, should be an index of the various shades of popular sentiment in the section of country in which it circulates. Our columns are open, therefore, for any communications properly written, accompanied by a responsible name, not personal in their character, nor absolutely injurious in their tenor.

The Advantages of Combination.

In union there is strength. This is a maxim which every one admits, and very few appreciate. We are too apt, in a spirit of arrogance, to mark out our own track to the attainment of an object, in which our neighbor is equally interested with ourselves, and instead of co-operating with him in its accomplishment, we feel so much more independent, to "paddle our own canoe," and let him paddle his. Now, this may seem very fine, but we pay for it invariably. When a common end is to be reached, and a large number are desirous to arrive at it, it is wise for each to adopt his own plan of action, without consultation with any others, and thus instead of the concerted, systematic effort of a party, whose combined strength will overcome the greatest obstacles, to have only the spasmodic attempts of individuals, who singly cannot match the "lion in the way." Suppose a ship about to sail for a port across the trackless ocean. Upon its decks are found a party of men, women and children, all desirous of reaching the same haven, and looking forward with eager expectation to the hour when they will land on the same shore. Let each of the party attempt the navigation of the vessel according to his own ideas, without combination and orderly arrangement among them,—do you think that they will ever reach their destination? We laugh at the absurdity of such an anticipation, under such circumstances; and yet, in regard to other matters, of more vital importance, we reproduce the absurdity in our own conduct. Is any social evil existing in our midst requiring a strong remedy,—how do we attempt to cure it? Why, each one of us waits until he is individually affected by it, and then we expend separately our influence in trying to combat it, as far as it interferes with each of us, in our own private interests; and the result is—failure. If we would only throw away some of our selfishness, and join with our neighbor in rescuing him from its disastrous influences, we would not afterwards suffer ourselves; for together we could conquer the evil. Take an example. There is a disgraceful practice, which some have indulged in at times, of enticing labor from one plantation, where it has been engaged, to another. Now, such a practice ought to be put down by the general disapprobation of the whole community. Every man of sense can understand that such a course is not only dishonorable, but it has a tendency to exalt the laborer's opinion of his own importance, and thus to make him over-estimate the value of his services, besides giving him practical encouragement to violate his contracts. But such a thing occurs in our midst, and we say that "it is very wrong, but it is none of our business;" and thus the matter goes on, until one of our own laborers is enticed away. Then it is another matter; we have been seriously wronged; we make it our theme of complaint at every meeting with our neighbors; we are astonished at the apathy and indifference they exhibit about the affair. But they are merely displaying the indifference which we have exhibited ourselves, in similar circumstances. Thus the evil complained of remains unremoved, when a combined expression of public sentiment on the subject would accomplish much towards its eradication; for few men are so headstrong, as to encounter the odium of the public opinion of the entire community.

The Late Duel in Charleston.

A duel took place in Charleston last week between Theodore G. Boag, Esq., of that city, and Edward A. Roe, Esq., of Columbia, which resulted in the death of the latter, at the first fire. It is stated that the deceased was the aggressor, and insisted upon fighting Boag, in spite of all efforts of mutual friends to effect a pacific settlement of the affair.

The July Session of Congress.

The following circular letter has been issued by Hon. Robert C. Schenck, Chairman of the Union Republican Executive Congressional Committee:

Rooms of the Union Republican Executive Congressional Committee.
WASHINGTON, June 21, 1867.

DEAR SIR—In view of the recent decision of the Attorney-General of the United States, and the action of the Administration, I am requested by many Republican Senators and Representatives to remind you of the very great importance of your being punctually present in your place here, to answer to your name when the two Houses shall assemble at 12 o'clock on the 3d of July next. It is thought essential to secure quorums if it should only be to remain in session long enough to pass some declaratory act on the subject of reconstruction.

Very respectfully and truly yours,
ROBERT C. SCHENCK,
Chairman of the Union Republican Executive Committee.

Interesting from Mexico.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS OF THE SIEGE AND FALL OF QUERETARO.

[Queretaro (May 20th-25th.) Correspondence of the New York Herald.]

THE FALL OF QUERETARO.

The Convent of La Cruz, or Santa Cruz, has of necessity, been often mentioned in connection with the siege. Maximilian had his headquarters in the building; Escobedo his in the mountain of Carretas, immediately opposite. Escobedo's best infantry—the Supreme Poderes, or "supreme power" battalion—occupied the valley between the convent and the mountain. Maximilian's best infantry, the first battalion of the line, were stationed in the Convent.

CROSS PURPOSES.

On the night of the 14th of May a curious game of cross purposes was played. Reduced to the last extremity by starvation, with no corn for his cavalry and no food for the people but the flesh of horses, mules and dogs, Maximilian had determined to attack the enemy and cut his way through their lines. What I have seen since convinces me he could have done it. At 11 o'clock at night troops were under arms in the city, artillery moved up, and everything in train for the sortie. The night was especially favorable for the purpose

formy and dark, with only occasional glimpses of moonlight, just enough to enable on to see without being seen. At the same moment Escobedo, pressed by Juarez to bring the siege to a close, and fiercely taunted by Corona for his supineness and want of energy, had resolved to abandon his *laissez faire* policy of starving out, and to attack the Cruz at day-break. Bogus news brought in by supposed deserters and the nureddness of some of his Generals, caused Maximilian to postpone his plan; Escobedo's project was deferred for more weighty reasons.

THE REASON IN THE GAME.

The Cruz has been sold. The betrayer was one who stood high in the Emperor's confidence and professed for him the warmest personal regard. Traitors there were known to be in the city, but no one suspected Colonel Lopez of treason. Yet it was Colonel Lopez, and none other, who betrayed the city to the enemy. Just when the Liberal Commander-in-Chief had given his orders for a "back, Lopez sent him a letter offering for money—variously stated at sums ranging from \$800 to three thousand ounces—to deliver up the Cruz to the Liberals. The offer, whatever it might be, was promptly accepted. Under cover of the darkness Escobedo and Corona, moved their forces up under the very walls of the Cruz. Then Lopez, commanding his own troops to lay down their arms, quietly marched them out at one door as prisoners, while the Liberal troops marched in at the other and took their places. Thus remained the Cruz all night garrisoned by Liberal soldiers, Maximilian placidly sleeping and dreaming of no harm.

THE DISCOVERY.

With the first faint streak of daylight came the discovery. The Emperor, an incorrigible early riser, was one of the first to find out something was wrong. Hastily waking Prince Salim-Salm, he exclaimed, "Come along, quick!" and made for the door. But here a file of Liberal soldiers, commanded by Colonel Rincon Gallardo—or "Pepe Rincon," as he is called—were awaiting him. As the ill-starred Prince passed on his way out, Lopez, in a hoarse whisper, exclaimed, "That's he," and urged Rincon to secure him at once. Then occurred one of the most singular incidents in the whole of this singular war. Colonel Rincon, a brave soldier, would have rejected to have captured the Austrian Archduke in a fair fight; but he had little relish for his present work or for the treason that had brought it about. Giving way to a sudden impulse of generosity, he went up to Max, and said: "You are a citizen; you are no soldier; we don't want you—*comida!*" and so saying, pushed the astonished Emperor out of the convent. Five minutes afterwards I met him, still looking utterly dazed, but making his way on foot as hard as he could for the Corro de la Campana, at the other extremity of the city.

The Monarchs in Paris.

[Special Correspondence New York Times.]

Paris has devoted the day to the reception and entertainment of the Emperor of Russia. It is a remarkable event in many respects. Within the memory of many persons Alexander I. of Russia, entered Paris one of the conquerors of Napoleon I. Now, the successor of Napoleon, victor of Sebastopol, receives as his guest the successor of Alexander. The exile in England and America, and the prisoner of Ham, receives at the Tuilleries and entertains at the Elysee the Czar of Russia, and gathers around his hospitable board the sovereigns of three continents. It is so far the crowning success in the life of the Emperor.

AT THE OPERA.

After the races on Sunday the Imperial party paid a visit to the Prince Imperial at St. Cloud. At this charming retreat he pursues his studies and exercises in quiet, out of the excitement which would surround him at the Tuilleries. He inherits from his mother a delicate and sensitive nature, scarcely consistent with robust health. The Empress is capable of great exertion, and does not shrink from fatigue, but for months past she has not been able to bear the strong odors of flowers. Accordingly, at the grand gala at the Opera last night, the Imperial box, enlarged so as to occupy the whole front of the theatre—I mean the whole dress circle opposite the state, contained no plants or flowers. But it blazed with diamonds. On the other hand, the stage was covered with real roses, from the gardens of the Bois de Boulogne. Never have I seen the roses of Paris in such magnificence as at this moment.

In accordance with the Russian custom, the Imperial party was received by the audience without any demonstration. The Czar and the Empress came forward and saluted; then the Emperor and the Princess Royal of Prussia, then all took the places which their rank assigned them. The orchestra played the Russian national anthem, and the performance commenced. The best singers in Paris took part in the opera. The smallest parts in the ballet were filled on this occasion by the first class of dancers. At a little past midnight the wonderful spectacle was over. In the street there was no etiquette to prevent cheering, and the reception of the assembled Sovereigns, on their arrival and departure, was as demonstrative as need be—such as the French are scarcely ever noisy on such occasions. On the race-course the hearty hurrahs were English. In a French crowd you hear a few exclamations of "Vive l'Empereur!"

The splendor of the Imperial box at the opera, in the midst of all the blaze of light and beauty of riches and magnificence around it, may be imagined from the following plan which will show you the arrangement of the

Imperial and Royal assemblage; each of the following illustrious personages, be it observed, having his or her attendants, suitable to their ranks, and all with appropriate costumes and decorations:

THE IMPERIAL BOX.
Prince J. Murat.
Duke of Leichtenburg.
Princess Eugenie.
Grand Duke Waldimir.
Princess Louis of Hesse.
Hereditary Grand Duke.
Princess Royal of Prussia.
EMPEROR NAPOLEON.
EMPEROR ALEXANDER.
EMPERESS EUGENIE.
Prince Royal of Prussia.
Grand Duchess Mary of Russia.
Prince Louis of Hesse.
Princess Mathilda.
Prince Ferdinand of Hesse.
Princess L. Murat.
Prince of Saxe Weimar.
Brother of the Tsar.

Arrange these in the dress circle of the most brilliant theatre you can conceive, with their attendant celebrities grouped behind them, in a house filled with the cream of the cream of the most brilliant capital in the world, and you have a spectacle, compared to which that of the stage offered but slight attractions to the curious or thoughtful visitors. The two Emperors and the sons of the Czar were dressed in brilliant uniforms, as well as many others, while the Imperial and Royal ladies, among whom the Empress shines supreme in beauty as in power, all wore their diadems, and all blazed and glittered with most precious gems.

A Spicy Communication.

The following letter was addressed by Governor Wells, of Louisiana, to General Sheridan, in acknowledgment of the receipt of the order for his removal:

STATE OF LOUISIANA,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
NEW ORLEANS, June 4, 1867.

To Major-General P. H. Sheridan, Commanding Fifth Military District:

GENERAL—I had the honor to receive at the hands of one of your orderlies this morning at half past 3 o'clock, at my residence in Jefferson, a written document purporting to be "Special Orders No. 59," in which you promulgate that you have removed me from the office of Governor of Louisiana.

For the delicate consideration you displayed in delivering your order at that early hour, I owe you many thanks, as I suppose you meant that I should enjoy one good night's sleep before my capitulation. It may appear ungracious to me to disappoint your expectations, but, strange to say, the effect of your order did not drive sleep from my eyelids. I returned to my couch, with a feeling of relief that my fate was no worse. When the morning paper came, containing a copy of your telegram to the Secretary of War, I again congratulated myself on my merciful sentence, as, knowing your ideas of the military power, as I possess I might have been condemned to the Dry Tortugas, or a shot by detached court martial. From the tone and temper of that document it is very evident, General, you were in one of your wrathful moods when you penned it, and that I was not hanged, shot or canined, appears to me, under the circumstances, as if I were indebted for my safety to the interposition of Divine Providence.

In your order removing me, General, you allege as a reason therefor, that I am impending you in the execution of the law of Congress; but how, and in what way you do not condescend to state.

Now, General, it may appear discourteous in so humble an individual as myself to contradict so exalted a functionary as you conceive yourself to be, yet as there is not a word of truth in the charge you make, you must excuse me if I decline to give you the benefit of so serious an accusation.

To go back to the date of the July riots of last year, your memory cannot fail to serve you that you availed yourself of the occasion, in your telegrams to General Grant relative to that affair, to make a direct personal attack on me, impeaching my efficiency as a public officer, and recommending my removal from office. Not conscious of having deserved your severe strictures, I confess I was surprised and pained when I read them in print, the more so as you were not in the city on the day after the riot, you having found it convenient to be off to Texas several days before. I will not say in anticipation of a riot, nor will I use the word "skulk."

I bore your damaging accusations a long while in silence, but finally exercised the right belonging to the humblest individual, of defending myself publicly against your charges. This I did in a letter addressed to an honorable Senator from Illinois, but couched in language devoid of scurrility and personalities. I spoke of your military services in the highest praise. At that time I did not suppose for a moment that any personal hostility on your part would result from that publication. In fact, I had dismissed the transaction from my mind, and when you received your appointment as commander of this district, I called on you as if there had been no controversy between us, and tendered you my cooperation in carrying out the law of Congress. You received my visit courteously, and I fully expected there would be harmonious relations between us. When, however, the time arrived and in the removal and appointment of officers, I discovered no disposition on your part

to consult me in the slightest manner, which, as a loyal Governor, and intimately acquainted with the people of the State, I did not think unreasonable in me to expect of you. I did not complain, however; my official intercourse with you was frequent, though about this time I saw published what purported to be an extract of a letter from you to the Secretary of War of General Grant, in which you asked for advice as to your power of removal, as it was probable you would find it necessary to remove me from office. I have seen no denial from you as to the authorship of that letter. Notwithstanding these repeated evidences of an unfriendly spirit on your part, I said nothing, and it was only when you assumed to nullify my appointment of a levee board and to substitute one of your own, which I think you had no authority under the law of Congress to do, that I referred the question of your right to appoint to the proper officers at Washington to decide. If to reprobate against the illegal and arbitrary exercise of power by you—having no connection with the law of Congress, which specifically defines your duties—is an "impediment" to the execution of the law, then your power is supreme, which, in my opinion, was never contemplated by the Act of Congress.

But, General, you are not content with charging me as an "impediment" to the execution of the law, as your sole reason for removing me from office. As if conscious that the charge was a mere invention of yours, to afford a pretext for doing an act you had pre-terminated on to gratify an ancient grudge; you come down to your trap forte, and pour out the vials of your wrath in a stream of abuse and scurrility on my devoted head. You will pardon me, General, for not imitating your example, by way of retaliation. My education has been sadly deficient, in that polite branch of literature, and I am willing to leave the field to you as without an equal. I cannot forbear the remark, however, that when a Major-General of the United States army has to play the part of a "bugler" in sounding in person his own honesty, it may well excite a curiosity in the community to surmise the cause therefor. As to your charge of appointing rebels to office, if it is a crime, I would like to ask, General, if you are free from the same accusation. Out of twelve board composed of five members, one of your appointees was a member of the Secession Convention, and signed the ordinance of secession; another is not a citizen of the United States, but claimed the protection of the British flag on the arrival of Commodore Farragut and his fleet; and a third was a blockade runner, who was arrested and tried by a military commission. There is a trite maxim, General, in this connection, which it would be well for you to remember as your future personal controversies. Equally faulty and unfortunate, in point of memory, is your insinuation that you could not find me on the day of the riot, when I called at your office on my way to the Mechanics Institute, and talked over the matter with you. I did not call on you for a guard, because one had been furnished me by General Baird.

Had I disposed of your misstatements concerning me, and defended myself from what I conceive to be a wanton and malicious attack upon my character on your part, I leave the public to judge between us.

It is with my pleasure I have been forced into this controversy. My desire was to hold the most amicable relations with you officially; but to slightly submit to your arbitrary exercise of power, and your aspersions on my character, would be to prove false to my official trust, and to admit the truth of your slanders.

And I now call on you to make good your assertions of dishonesty as charged against me, if you expect to avoid the verdict of the people, which is always meted out to the calumniator and slanderer.

J. MADISON WELLS,
Governor of the State of Louisiana.

Official—By Telegraph.

[COPY.]
HEADQUARTERS,
SECOND MILITARY DISTRICT,
CHARLESTON, S. C., June 19, 1867.

Adjutant-General of the Army, War Department, Washington, D. C.

I have the honor to request that I may be relieved from command in this District, and I respectfully demand a Court of Inquiry upon my official action that I may vindicate myself from the accusation of the Attorney-General, published, it is presumed, with the approval of the President. Congress having declared the so-called State governments illegal, the declaration of the Attorney-General that military authority has not suspended then prevents the execution of the Reconstruction acts, disarms me of means to protect life, property or the rights of citizens, and menaces all interests in these States with ruin.

(Signed) **D. E. SICKLES,**
Major-General Commanding.

Official: J. W. Clous, Captain and A. A. General.

[COPY.]
WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 21, 1867.

Maj. Gen. Sickles, Charleston, S. C.

Your telegram asking to be relieved from command of the Second Military District, and demanding a Court of Inquiry, was submitted by the Secretary of War, yesterday, to the President of the United States, who directs you to retain your command, and he declines to order the Court of Inquiry demanded by you.

By order of the President of the United States.
(Signed) **E. D. TOWNSEND,**
A. A. G.
Official: J. W. Clous, Captain and A. A. General.

to consult me in the slightest manner, which, as a loyal Governor, and intimately acquainted with the people of the State, I did not think unreasonable in me to expect of you. I did not complain, however; my official intercourse with you was frequent, though about this time I saw published what purported to be an extract of a letter from you to the Secretary of War of General Grant, in which you asked for advice as to your power of removal, as it was probable you would find it necessary to remove me from office. I have seen no denial from you as to the authorship of that letter. Notwithstanding these repeated evidences of an unfriendly spirit on your part, I said nothing, and it was only when you assumed to nullify my appointment of a levee board and to substitute one of your own, which I think you had no authority under the law of Congress to do, that I referred the question of your right to appoint to the proper officers at Washington to decide. If to reprobate against the illegal and arbitrary exercise of power by you—having no connection with the law of Congress, which specifically defines your duties—is an "impediment" to the execution of the law, then your power is supreme, which, in my opinion, was never contemplated by the Act of Congress.

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