

Saturday Morning, April 22, 1865.

The Assassination of President Lincoln.

Our telegraphic columns will afford all the particulars which have reached us touching the assassination of President Lincoln in the theatre at Washington. The event will hardly affect the relations of the two countries. The blow which struck down Steward, if delivered five years ago, might have saved the North its liberties, and perhaps averted a bloody war, in which both countries have lost thousands of precious lives, a thousand times more valuable to society than all the Swards in the world. It will be but little improvement in the condition of either section that Andy Johnson succeeds to Lincoln. He must be simply a tool in the hands of the experts by whom he will be surrounded. He will be satisfied, no doubt, with any policy which does not deny him his customary stomachics. When such men as Lincoln and Andy Johnson become so lifted up to the seats of Washington and Jefferson, the beginning of the end was reached. The republic did not need a bloody war for its final overthrow. The rest is only a question of time. Complications, confusions, Sunderings, secessions, mobs and all manner of violence and crime must be natural consequents upon that general demoralization of a people which elevates the ape, the wolf, the cur, the brute into the pedestals of ancient eminance and glory. The trail of the serpent is over them all. The steam is uppermost. They have filed their minds to the condition of their hands, and these are smeared with all the filth of craft and crime, to say nothing of the blood of their brethren.

HARRY S. FOOTE.—We have not thought it worth while to waste any words upon the career of this man who has been so long ambitious in American Congresses, of playing Therapists. The poor creature is at the end of his tether, and a sorry figure does he exhibit. He has sent forth a manifesto from his place of refuge in London, abusive of Davis, denouncing the Confederacy, asserting his consistent Unionism, and making modest suggestions to Lincoln as to the processes he should employ for stifling the rebellion, in the conciliation of the South. He proposes that slavery shall be extirpated, shall cease to a legal end, on the 1st of January, 1870. He advises against any short cut to that legitimate consummation. His pronouncements are as reliable as if they were ever made by the Mexicans in the days of the Guerriers and the States.

A PHILANTHROPE AND A MISANTHROPE.—A philanthropist, like all mankind, but is kind to the black—generally speaking. A philanthropist is the whole human race, but did let his words be spoken, his father, friends and acquaintances. For things is like the potatoe—both good and repulsive, but good to the black. Philanthropist is a peach—his manner all sweet and firm, and his words sweet juice, but the heart of his words were. Let me read of philanthropist's work, and fall into the hands of a misanthrope.—*Charles Keade.*

Errors of the War.

Our errors in the conception of the mode for carrying on the war with the Yankees are all the growth of West Point. The rote in that school insisted upon artillery and engineering; all the other departments being subordinate; and this was quite true and proper, no doubt in recognition of the necessities of European warfare—a country of vast plains and open battle-fields, densely populated, with walled towns and scientific defences. But in a country like ours of dense thicket, interminable swamp, no important and well-defended cities we might and should carry on the war for a thousand years, yet never suffer from a single field of slaughter. A handful of Seminoles, hardly twelve hundred, baffled for five years all the arms of the whole United States. The red men were not ambitious of the glories of European war; fortunately, they did not know the use of artillery, and still more fortunately had none with which to encumber them. They had, luckily, neither a commissariat nor a quartermaster's department. There was no speculation among their few officials. They attempted to fortify no place; and contented themselves with such fights only as enabled them to harass and cut off parties, when the enemy was too strong openly to be encountered. Briefly, the Seminoles did what we scorned to do—used their natural resources of courage, cunning, activity—the cover of their forests, the rifle, the marsh tuckey, and a little sagamite in their corn pouches. They had no wagons, no teams, to be captured. They carried five days' provisions in their haversacks, when these gave out, slipped back into their fastnesses, until new supplies could be ground and parched. And now, with three hundred thousand able-bodied men, adopting the Seminole process in thicket, swamp and mountain, why any negotiation which secures us less than independence?

MEXY RUMORS OF INTERVENTION.—The London correspondence of the New York *Vindicator* contains evidence of the most startling character with regard to the question of foreign intervention; but to our mind the most suggestive circumstance is the appointment of Count de Mentholas from the Imperial Court of Mexico as Minister of France to the United States. There seems to be a special purpose in this; and the whole affair, as it is said, created a feeling of great uneasiness in administrative circles at Washington. It is regarded by many as a direct rebuke of the delay of Mr. Lincoln in recognizing the Empire of Mexico, which has been recognized by nearly all the Governments of Europe.

The last arrival from Havana, dated from that city, March 22, gives the following piece of intelligence, which adds another to the many reports we have had recently, all confirming, more or less, the confident expectations entertained of the imminence of foreign intervention.

"Maximilian is to recognize immediately the Southern Confederacy, and open to them the port of Tampico, or some other, in which to carry their prizes, there to be adjudicated and sold."

We give this report without touching for its accuracy; but it is a fact that the recognition by the Washington Administration of the Mexican Empire has been productive of very unpleasant feelings on the part of Mexico towards the United States.

• [Augusta (Massachusetts) Herald.]

Local Items.

The office of the *Columbia Phoenix* is at Gates street, second door from Plain.

CITY ORDINANCE.—We are requested to advise the public that the city authorities are resolved to enforce the ordinance against hogs and goats running at large in this city.

FLOWERS AND FRUIT.—Even in this desolate den of ours, we get an occasional boon of flowers; roses, red and white and rare, and shrub of a sweet beyond compare; some from a lady young and fair—some from strong man with whitey brown hair; and even as we write, with the atmosphere, turned from the common to Eden air, our better fate have contrived to dish us, with a saucer of strawberries, ripe and delicious; sent from fair hands, not too officious; and for all these blessings and fruits and flowers, be thanks sent up from this den of ours.

Resolutions of City Council.

The following resolutions have been adopted by the City Council of Columbia, at a recent session:

Resolved, That a petition be drawn up to lay before the present General Assembly for authority to issue bonds, with or without the guaranty of the State, in a sum not exceeding \$1,000,000, for the purpose of assisting our citizens, in rebuilding the city; as, from the great calamity that has come upon our residents, suffering is inevitable, unless aid is obtained from the city and State, and which can be afforded in this manner without prejudice or loss to either.

Resolved, That application be made to the Legislature so to amend our charter as to empower the City Council, from time to time, to borrow money as the necessities of the city may require.

Resolved, That our agent be directed to lay before the General Assembly the great destitution of many of the residents of the city, composed largely of refugees from the lower part of the State; and to recommend that prompt and active measures be taken to make provision for the support of life.

Resolved, That Assistant Mayor J. G. Gibbs be appointed a special agent for the presentation of these resolutions to the General Assembly, and the better to urge their consideration upon the members.

COFFEE COUNSELLOR.—The Yankee authorities in Charleston, by proclamation, are entreating coffee to go to work. They piteously plead to him to remember that he is now a freeman; they define for him a freeman as one who must earn his bread by the sweat of his brow—the most harrowing and astonishing information that coffee's stomach could receive. It is grateful to perceive that the commandant admits the impossibility, if not impropriety, of attempting to run counter to the law of God—i. e., in the case of coffee. The Yankee makes no such admission in his own case. Briefly, coffee is told to go to the fields and take up his hoe again. His idea of being idle in town, as a proof of freedom, is ignored in toto.

Berry Barron, of Inglefield District, a deserter, was lately killed in offering resistance to the regulars at the street.

The Christian Theatre was announced to open on the night of the 12th, with *Tobias* Comedy of the *Deaf and Dumb*.