

# COLUMBIA.

Monday Morning, May 22, 1865.

## The Case as Decided for Us.

The long conflict of thirty years is over. The end has been reached. State rights and State sovereignty are now but fictions of the past—the dream of statesmen, who, in an abstract and ideal, far beyond the reach of ordinary humanity, fancied they had found the secret for perpetuating the liberties of a people. We have, in a four years struggle in arms, proved incapable of republican liberty—proved ourselves unworthy of independence—and the confederacy of States is resolved into a consolidated empire. The States are reduced to mere municipalities—corporations, having their tenure solely at the will of a central power, which has only to will to make and unmake law. When Mr. Seward boasted to the British Minister that he had only to touch a bell to cause the arrest of any Governor, or any citizen, in any of the States, he asserted the power of a perfect despotism. The Queen of England—her ministers—possessed no such power. It did not need, after this, that we should give to our Executive the title of King or Emperor. He possessed all the requisites for imperial sway under the more familiar and less pretentious name of President. North and South have submitted to the change. The former cheerfully, in its moment of passion, and seeking the full indulgence of its rage against the South, for having shaken off that more insidious sway, which, by indirection, was fully possessed of all the substantial of dominion; the South submits, in its farther inability to struggle. It does not much matter now to inquire in what degree, and by what errors, our subjugation has been wrought. Enough that the fact is so, and that nothing remains for us but submission to the fate which we have vainly striven to avert; satisfied, as we should be, that there was an innate incapacity on our part, for the enjoyment of the grand privileges of independence. That whole province of Federal politics, in which we have for so long a time exercised our thought and agitated our several communities, is no longer a subject of our care or consideration. We may as well dismiss our ancient theories to Astor's mansions of the moon—to enjoy the long slumber of forgotten things, which have lost their uses here on earth. We must accept the new conditions with whatever philosophy we may. We have simply realized the experience of all the confederacies and leagues of States, which the ingenuity of the optimist ever conceived, in the hope of an ideal liberty for man. We have succeeded, as a people, precisely as was the case with all the peoples that ever strove at independence. And we have succumbed and fallen, with all our shrines broken and altars overturned, from the same simple cause—the lack of the necessary moral essentials for liberty. Our career, as a confederacy, has been much shorter than that of most of the confederacies of the ancient and modern worlds. The Greek, Hebrew, Italian, Swiss, all enjoyed a longer duration of their leagues in civil liberty. We have lived faster than any of them—realized more rapidly the results of fortune—become more rapidly the partakers of luxury and the sweets of an insidious and soul-sapping power, and so the more quickly lost our virtues. And we must submit to our fate, having really committed a moral suicide. When our cities, worshipping Mammon, would send a simply rich man, notoriously without capacity, as their representative to the highest council chamber in the confederacy, our liberties were already sold to the highest bidder. When it needs, in the candidate, in our agricultural districts, no other qualifications than the capacity to lie *ad libitum* over a jug of whiskey, we were already wallowing in the mire of self-degradation. When, during a four years war, which carried all our young men to the field of battle, and has covered our country with graves and maimed citizens, we could evolve in our leadership no superior endowments—no high capacity for rule, no talent, no genius—not even mere competence for peace—our imbecility was made patent, and we proved ourselves incapable of self-government. In such a condition of things, a despotism becomes a popular necessity. All government is legitimate which adapts itself to the condition and characteristics of a people; and thus it is that we make ourselves free, or subject

ourselves to the sway of a tyranny. The tyrant is simply, as the poet tells us, "The creature of our need, The scourge that whips us for decaying virtue, And chastens to reform us." Conquered by ourselves—by our own incapacities as well as vices—we pass under the operation of a natural law, and our destiny is shaped by our weaknesses, instead of being shaped by our wills. If incapable of rule, by ourselves, we require a foreign master. God put his favorite people into foreign bonds for four hundred years, and did not then release them, until they could evolve from their own masses such great leaders as Moses and Aaron. In degree as we submit to the dispensation of the Deity—submit without murmur, and strive to place ourselves right in his courts once more, our burdens will be lightened and our deliverance wrought out. But let us have no vain and peevish strivings after a lost condition. Let all our dreams of State sovereignty give place to that power which we have so long combated in vain. Consolidation triumphs. It is no longer Union—it is fusion, consolidation—the utter submerging of the individual beneath the mass; no longer, as Shakspeare phrases it, "The unity and married calm of States;" not their wedlock, but their wedding—the links are no longer perceptible, in the rigid bar, solid as iron, inflexible as fate, which we have not had the power to break, and which is now a weight above our heads, which our shoulders, however we uplift them, would struggle idly to shake off. What, then, have we to do with politics, and vain battle in the market-place, and hearkening to various orators, with their "windy suspirations of forced breath;" tearing passions to tatters, under the pretence of freedom and opinion; when, in fact, they are only seeking for place, position, office, power. Let the dead bury their dead. Let us to our work in the fields and in the shops. Let these prate of politics who will, and let us eschew them—satisfied to rear grateful homes in peace; to school submissive children to industry, modesty, intelligence and virtue. And, regarding our States as municipalities only, not as sovereignties, address ourselves only to those domestic considerations—the legislative or the home precinct—which shall develop together the qualities equally in the soul and in the soil. Our Governor will probably address himself duly to the powers that be, asking that the status of the States be defined, and that he be counselled as to what duties are expected at his hands. He will simply be required to obey the laws, and these he must learn. This knowledge procured, our submission made, our penalties imposed and submitted to, it will be for us, then, each to address himself to his individual duties, taking heed to find out his proper vocation. The best and first secret of the young beginner is to ascertain what he is good for, and to do it. As a whole, we should see that we send good and able men into our councils and Legislatures—men capable of knowing what are the proper virtues in the territory and the people, and so legislating as to afford every stimulus to their development. Our first great lack is population. To procure this, we have need greatly to diversify the objects of popular employment and industry. All the industrial arts should be encouraged. We should introduce every form of manufacture, every agent of machinery; encourage the mechanic and machinist, the engineer and the artisan, the artist and the teacher. Our schools and colleges need thorough reform—a thousand reforms; and the standards of education should be greatly raised, especially in the professions. These, which are among the best guardians of a people, have been the first to decline and become abased among us, even beyond the degradation of the people—so much so, indeed, as to have sunk even into popular contempt. In fact, they have greatly led the way to our overthrow and abasement.

By the proclamation of President Johnson, Thursday, 1st day of June next, is recommended to be set apart as a day for special humiliation and prayer, in consequence of the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States.

One of the processes of steel pen making, done by females at Birmingham, a quick worker will cut out in one day, of ten working hours, 250 gross, or 3,500 pens, which involves 75,000 distinct motions of the arm—two to every second.

## Distinguished Unfortunates.

General Beauregard and staff recently passed through Atlanta, on their way to Louisiana. Vice President Stephens was, at the same time, in the same place, as a State prisoner, on his way North. He was permitted, under a single guard, to see his friends along the streets. It was understood in the same city that Gens. Bragg and Wheeler had been recently captured in Clark County, Georgia. We presume that there is some mistake in this, as we see no reason why they should be denied the privileges of parole, as accorded to all officers and soldiers in the convention agreed upon between Johnston and Sherman. It is probable that they have been released before this.

We are glad to see the resumption of the issues of the *Augusta Constitutionalist*, after a short enforced suspension by the military authorities. The editor, in his new prospectus, very properly submits to the new condition of things, which would curb the press in its speech when addressing persons in authority. The suppression is not exactly legal, but the laws, as well as the muses, grow silent in the din of arms. We quote a paragraph which echoes the opinion we have repeatedly had occasion to express:

"Accepting in good faith the assurance that the military authority is here for the protection of the people and of their peaceful pursuits, and not to oppress or harass, we acquiesce freely in the reciprocal duty of obedience to law. No proposition is more manifestly true than that those who receive protection to their business should so conduct it as to avoid occasions of collision, of antagonism and of offence. The peace and good order of society require harmony and co-operation between the law-making power and the interests protected by law. In this spirit society should settle down to its accustomed avocations. In this spirit alone can it reasonably expect to be again entrusted with its own destinies, and the civil power be restored to its ascendancy."

**THE WAY TO FINISH THE GUERRILLAS.**—Now that all regular warfare is at an end, it is the duty of the Government promptly to suppress the roving bands of guerrillas who are still scattered through the Southern States, preying alike upon friend and foe, if, indeed, they have any friends among the Southern people, who must necessarily be the greatest sufferers by their predatory raids. The way to finish these fellows is to declare them outlaws, and treat them as such whenever they are captured. They can no longer be regarded in any other light than as brigands. Brigandage is a Spanish and Italian institution, which may do very well in Mexico and in portions of Italy, but is not suited to this country, and cannot flourish here. The soldiers of the guerrilla chief Mosby have deserted him, but Mosby himself refuses to surrender. We understand that Gen. Grant issued orders to Gen. Hancock to give him one hour in which to surrender, and if he refused, to declare him outlawed, and deal out to him the penalty of outlawry. This order is probably an indication of the course the Government intends to pursue towards all the rest of the guerrillas, and it is the proper way to get rid of them. —*New York Herald.*

**TRIAL OF ENGRAVERS OF REBEL BONDS AND NOTES.**—Yesterday, the military commission of which Gen. Bragg is President began the trial of the seven engravers of Confederate notes and bonds who came here from the South after the capture of Columbia by Gen. Sherman. They are all young Scotchmen, who entered the service of the rebel Treasury Department from Scotland in 1862. They were arrested March 15. They are defended on the ground that they are entitled to the amnesty terms of the President's proclamation of March 14, providing that all domiciled aliens who should leave the South within twelve days thereafter, should be free from prosecution. —*New York Herald, May 1.*

**ARREST.**—A Federal soldier who was rendering himself quite troublesome to a citizen in the street, yesterday was promptly arrested by an officer who chanced to pass that way, without any complaint being made. This is another indication that the military authorities are determined to do their utmost for the preservation of order in our midst. —*Augusta Constitutionalist.*

At the Tribunal of Correctional Police, Paris, on the 25th of March, M. Rogeard was found guilty of having adversely criticized in a pamphlet the Emperor's "History of Julius Caesar." He was sentenced to pay a fine of 500F, and to be imprisoned for five years.

Mr. Secretary Mallory, of the Cabinet of Mr. Davis, has surrendered himself at Pensacola to Capt. Gibson, of the United States Navy.

The Confederate prisoners at Elmira, New York, held a general meeting, at which resolutions were passed expressing their dissent and condemnation of the assassination of Mr. Lincoln.

In New Orleans, three men were shot for expressing pleasure at the news of Lincoln's death.

## Local Items.

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

The correspondence between Gov. Magrath and Gen. Gillmore, together with other important articles, will be published in our next issue.

We are indebted to Dr. J. J. Chisolm for a copy of the *Augusta Constitutionalist*, of the 12th, numerous interesting extracts from which will be found in this morning's issue. We will be grateful to other friends to supply us in like manner.

We have also been favored by Alderman Gibbs and Mr. J. Burnside with files of *Augusta papers* to the 16th inst.

**REPAIRATION OF RAILWAYS.**—We understand that the labor of repairing the several railroads in our State is going on rapidly, under the direction of the several military commands throughout the country. It is stated that the United States Government will put the roads in order, using them for military purposes, and this use at an end, will then turn the roads over to their several proprietors. A large force is understood to be at work on the route from Charleston, as well in the direction of Columbia as of Hamburg; that a like force is at work on the Charlotte Railroad, and that the rebuilding of the Catawba Bridge is in rapid progress. In the extreme destitution of the country in horse flesh, this intelligence will be gratefully heard by thousands of sore-footed pedestrians.

**GEN. YOUNG.**—We are pleased to meet in town with the gallant Gen. Young, of Georgia, who has so much distinguished himself in the late war by his valor, skill and admirable conduct. He appears in citizen's clothes; renounces, like Othello, the pomp and pageantry of war, and, with a manly resignation, will retire henceforward to the peaceful duties of the citizen. He comes with him the regards of all who know him. His conscience will be troubled by no spectres of remorse. He has not wantonly preyed on the fields and property of others; has outraged no homes; trespassed upon no possessions, despoiled none of his countrymen. He has blended the high qualities of valor with the gentlest manners and the most Christian tenderness for the rights and feelings of his fellow men.

**AMUSEMENTS.**—Our gardens have been relieved by gracious showers, and April, waving her wand of a gay caprice at last, blends together her smiles and tears with the caprices of the dandel who weeps, yet flies. The corn steps forth with its green spears in serried array, having received a new uniform within the last three days. Snap beans are curling themselves about and around with the consequence of a maiden, having first clasped her locks from their paper fetters, and made them free as those which wanton in the winds from the neck of Nora Creina. We look at the promise from the potato beds with grateful anticipations of boards yet to be spread for our special satisfaction. Verily, our neighbor's garden haunts our eyes with provocation, as we have no garden of our own. Will he remember us, we ask ourselves, in a melancholy muse, when he shall form among his green infantry for his own table?

We trust that our readers have already seen that our purpose is to give them a good family newspaper, such as will not only not impair the morals of the young in any way, but tend gradually to elevate their intellectual standards and increase the variety of their information, especially on subjects of art, science, letters, philosophy and the economies of society. Our selections shall become more various as our resources in books shall increase, and we shall endeavor to indicate, by just and liberal criticism, a proper choice of books in reading. We shall especially eschew all slang, all vulgar appeals to the passions or prejudices of classes or parties. We shall have little to do with politics, and shall content ourselves in this respect, with simply giving the necessary report of facts and events, so that the reader shall form his own judgment upon them. We shall strive to form a sheet at once various and instructive; thoughtful as well as graceful; passing "from gay to grave, from lively to severe."

We wish it distinctly understood that our terms are *cash*. No advertisements will, therefore, be inserted unless paid for in advance.

We present the following schedule of rates, in the case of the most obvious commodities. For one month's subscription to the *Phoenix*, we will receive either of the following, viz:

- 1 bushel corn, 1 1/2 bush. peas or potatoes
  - 5 pounds butter, 25 lbs. flour,
  - 7 " lard, 4 lbs. candles,
  - 7 " bacon, 4 qts. rice,
  - 8 dozen eggs, 4 head of chickens.
- Wood, vegetables and provisions generally received at fair market rates approaching the specie standards.

## Gen. Lee and his Views of the Future.

We are somewhat amused, and not at all alarmed or astonished, when we reflect upon the views Gen. Lee entertains of the future of the South, provided sense be not made upon terms acceptable to the secession leaders in that section. We shall have no such trouble as Gen. Lee anticipates. The fact is, the South is a mass were never in favor of secession. No State-South of the Potomac, except South Carolina, was ever radically in favor of secession, and South Carolina herself was only committed to the folly because she conceived a still greater one, and that was that she would become an independent republic herself, or perhaps erect a pigmy monarchy on her own account. South Carolina was about the last State in the South to adopt the Confederate States Constitution, probably for this very reason. The people of Gen. Lee's State (Virginia) were never in favor of secession, and that State was torn out of the Union, or rather the attempt was made to tear her out, under the throats of mob violence. It was the pressure of radical secessionists, outside of her State Convention, that carried the vote in favor of seceding. We doubt very much whether a majority of the convention ever were in favor of secession. It was the same with Tennessee, and doubtless many other Southern States. Hatred of the Northern Abolition leaders, intensified by the election of their candidate for the Presidency in 1860, spurred the Southern radicals to these fatal extremes, the fruits of which they are now reaping, but for which the great body of the Southern people are not and never have been responsible. We repeat that Gen. Lee need have no concern about the future. He may grieve to acknowledge that the South has been fairly exposed in honorable combat, but it is the truth, nevertheless, and all the grumblings or heart-burnings in the world cannot wipe out the fact. The best thing for Gen. Lee, and all the other Southern leaders who have surrendered to Gen. Grant, to do is to submit gracefully to their defeat, and, returning cordially to the arms of the Union, exhibit by their future conduct their devotion to the interests, glories and destinies of the great republic. —*New York Herald.*

**ARREST OF A CONFEDERATE MEMBER OF CONGRESS.**—Hon. Benjamin G. Harris, the Copperhead member of Congress from Southern Maryland, was arrested on Thursday last by Major White, of General Augur's staff, for treasonable conduct in dissuading paroled rebel soldiers from taking the oath of allegiance, and urging them as soon as exchanged to return to the South and make further fight. The arrest of Harris has no connection whatever with the assassination conspiracy. —*New York Herald, 1st.*

## AUCTION SALES.

*Evening, 7 o'clock.*

### Zealy, Scott & Bruns

WILL sell, THIS MORNING, at 10 o'clock, at the Express Office, opposite the warehouse,

- A quantity of well kept Household Furniture, &c., with an assortment of Kitchen Utensils.
- 1 Heifer Yearling. 3 fine Mules.
- 1 two horse Wagon. Terms cash.
- Unlimited articles received up to 10 o'clock of sale. May 22 1865.

*Coffee, Tea, Tobacco, Peppercorns, &c.*

### By A. R. Phillips.

THIS (Monday) MORNING, at 10 o'clock

- I will sell, at Head quarters, opposite the Gaizer's,
- Laguayra Coffee, Green Tea, Black Pepper, English Longcloth, Agate Buttons, Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, Steel Pens, Scissors, Padlocks, Knives, Cotton Yarn, English Sewing Thread, 2 pieces Wers, &c.
- Unlimited articles received until 10 o'clock on day of sale. May 22 1865.

## FOR SALE, AT

### C. F. JACKSON'S.

Marion Street, near Lumber-SPOOL COTTON, CANDLES, ENGLISH PINS, NEEDLES, TANNING, CALICO, STRIPE SHIRTING, Spring Cassimeres, Hair Nets, Silk Ties, Flax Thread, Combs, Also, Blue Flannel. May 22 1865.

## Notice.

GENTLEMEN wishing to be SHAVED or to have their HAIR CUT or SHAMPONED, can be accommodated next door to the present Post Office. May 20 1865.

## Provisions for Sale.

A FEW barrels of FLOUR, a few bushels of RICE and a small quantity of SORGHUM can be had in lots to suit purchasers by applying to the undersigned, at his residence, Winn street, near the Charlotte Railroad Depot, between 5 and 10 o'clock in the morning. May 20 1865. W. M. SHEPHERD.

## Furniture, &c., for Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale the entire lot of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE of a family removing from the city, including not only the usual complement of the parlor, dining room, chambers and kitchen, but Crockery, Glass-ware, Cutlery and the numberless other articles requisite for comfort. Liberal conditions as to time of payment will be given if desired to a party purchasing the whole or greater part of the lot. W. M. SHEPHERD, Winn street, near Charlotte Depot. May 20 1865.