"Let our just Censure attend the true Event"-Shakspeare.

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By J. A. SELBY.

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Smiles and Tears.

She smiled! A birth of light! At last 'tis day;
All bright, how glorious bright,
Blessing and gay.
I drink of smiles that seem,

Elysian wine,
And while I drink I dream,
Eden is mine.
Ahl the smile, the smile, Ellenore,
While the bliss in my goblet runs o'er; Still omce more, once more, evermore, The bliss of thy smile, Ellenore, Eilenore!

She wept! Ah! me, 'tis night! But with a moon. That soothes the black to bright, How sweetly soon, So rich the bow that glow'd,

Over my skies,
Tears, most delicious, flowed
From mine own eyes!

. From mine own eyes!
Ah! the tear, dear; the tear, Ellenore,
While the bliss in my gobiet runs o'er;
First thy smile, then thy tear, Ellenore,
And I ask for my bliss nothing more,
Ellenore! Ellenorel

The Cradle of Treason.

BY REV. H. M. GALLAHER, BROOKLYN.

Our first sight of Charleston was a disappointment. We did not expect to see such terrible desolation, and we wondered how the rebel newspapers could have kept back a knowledge of

their sufferings.
One third of the city, and perhaps the best third, is utterly destroyed. If New York city extended only to Canal street, and a fire, three blocks wide, should burn its way from Fulton Ferry to the foot of Barclay street, it would delight; they danced for us, they sung be something like what has befallen for us, they brought us flowers in proto the foot of Barclay street, it would

Then, what is untouched by the five is pierced and torn and shattered by our shells. Every second building, at least, is injured by them. The Mills House, an imposing structure, resembling the Sherman House in Chicago, was hit eighteen times. We gathered some blooming white clover from the grass that new thickly at its closed

doorway. The Charleston Hotel, the banks, the court house, Hibernian and Secession Hall, all bore the marks of Gill-

more's stern compliments. Nor did the churches fare much better-some of them, indeed, far We counted five burnt churches, the Catholic cathedral, the finest in the South, and the Circular, among the number. In the quaint old church of St. Michael's, built of materials brought from England long ago, and in the pretty little aristocratic Huguenot church, which was filled with tablets to the memory of the Sassures, Porchers, and Gaussens, who fled to the Carolinas after the repeal destruction had been complete. It looked as if some of Cromwell's ico-noclasts had been despoiling the temples of the Malignants. Shells had burst in these buildings, and thieves cushions, torn out the pew-linings, carried off reading-desk, communiontable, and church ornaments, and left not a vestige of the organs for our busy relic hunters.

Mr. John Phillips, a lawyer, and one of the few respectable white inhabitants left, told us that, when the city was abardoned by the rebel troops, the rogues entered churches and houses, and carried off what they wanted; that the negroes had no hand in this plundering; that the newspapers, in telling us that the city was but slightly damaged by our shells, sadly neglected, except one little spot told us 'infernal bes;' that, at first, no where rests the wife of an English

ball into the city-a distance of six her memory which is perfectly unique. miles, and when the shells did come there was a great deal of terror. was sad work for us,' said Mr. Phillips, 'but'-with a grim smile-'we beard it was great fun for your soldiers.

Of course many lives were lost. We heard of a brother and sister who were torn to pieces as they stood talking by their fireside; and of fifteen negroes who were killed by the bursting of a single shell.

There are no white Union men in Charleston. There was not a white man in the city that I dared to trust,' said Robert Small. There are some who call themselves loyal, but such loyalty would be a Copperhead's de-light in Brooklyn. Of this latter class is Governor Aiken, a complaining, dissatisfied old gentleman, vexed at the proclamation of emancipation, vexed at the loss of his wine and the plunder of his plate by Sherman's 'Bummers,' and altogether 'a lone, lorn creetur'-like Mrs. Gummidge.

The poor whites with whom we talked are bitter rebels and did not think their cause yet lost, although they willingly sold us fifty dollars in Confederate money for a dollar green-

A beautiful girl, scarce fifteen years old, came out to unfasten a gardengate for us, and was very graciously trying to do so, when her mother appeared and said with a haughty air that could not brook our presence, 'Come away, child.' This was the only fine lady rebel visible to us during our stay in Charleston.

We asked Robert Small where all the grand dames-the wives and daughters of the leading men, were. I hope they are all in their graves, was his savage answer.

There were many glad faces in the city, but they were all black ones. The negroes were in a strange state of fusion, and refused our proffered money.—'No; you have done enough for us already.' I spoke of Lee's surrender to an old negro woman, the sole occupant of a marble mansion. She did not understand its full means ing, but felt it must be something good, and so-listed her hands and shouted: 'Mighty King!'

Fort Sumter is much larger than we expected. At the flag-raising there were about four thousand people in the space en losed by its battered ramparts, and yet it was not more than half filled. Samter, with all its bruising and pounding, is still impregnable. Five hundred men, with communication open to Charleston, could hold it against all comers. An attacking force would have to disembark at the base of a hill of crumbling brick, broken shells, and loose sand, against which the sea beats; then climb a chain fence at the very edge of the water, and, before the top of this hill could be gained, two rows of sharp ened wooden stakes, firmly imbedded fled to the Carolinas after the repeal in the earth and pointing outward, of the Edict of Nantes, the work of must also be surmounted. It did not seem as if this could be doue in the face of a determined enemy; our boys tried it once, and failed. The negroes were out in full force to witness the celebration, and cheered lustily as the had burst in after them, and seized the officers of the day arrived. As the hour passed for opening the ceremonies we heard them ask impatiently, 'Where's Beecher?' 'Where's Beecher?' At length some one shouted, There he is in the white hat.' We looked, and lo! the great expected came looming over the top of the parapet, in full view of the crowd below, and descended to the centre of the fort amid great cheering. He

loved man in Sumter that day. Magnolia Cemetery, two miles from the city, is a somber, mossy place, one believed Gillmore could throw a sailor, who has erected a monument to be conquered in, and it has taken four large until the with disrespect by conquered by a decimal of the sailor, who has erected a monument to be conquered in, and it has taken four large until the sailor, who has erected a monument to be conquered in, and it has taken four large until the sailor, who has erected a monument to be conquered in, and it has taken four large until the sailor, who has erected a monument to be conquered in, and it has taken four large until the sailor.

was the favorite by all odds; the best-

It is like a very elegant doll's house. or a confectioner's model of a mausleum. There is a miniature ship chained to a capstan, on which is written in gold letters, "The Promise, June, 1827." Then a pair of scales, evenly balanced, and hanging from the centre of a triumphal arch, holds his heart in one scale, hers in the other. There are two lace bandkerchiefs with the words on glass, "I had your first and last dear kiss. There are turtle doves. and love mottees, and mosaic and shell work; then another little ship, then an American flag and a British union-jack, then ever so many other things, and at last a head-stone with this epitaph: "She was-but words are wanting, to say what, say what a wife should be, and that she was." All this is protected by a gilt and gayly colored roof, and the whole affair inight be covered by a good sized table-cloth. Through the kindness of General Hatch and Captain Hunt, all the ambulances, old stagecoaches, one horse shays, rheumatic buggies, bony Rosinantes, and architectural steeds in the place were im-pressed for our use. They were the best the city afforded; what more could we ask? One of our party, a grave and reverend seignor, but unused to these chariots of the sun, confiscated a horse and buggy for his own sole use, and drove, not through Charleston, as he certainly intended but straight into the dock-a depth of over twenty feet. The buggy was lost for ever; the horse, after immense difficulties and to our great surprise, was fished out alive. The company on the Oceanus came away loaded with relies. We had stiff leather bound books from the sacked city library, magnolia leaves from Cal-houn's grave and Memminger's residence, papers from the banks, records from the court house, gilded cherubs' heads from the churches, manucles from the slave-marts, soldiers' breastplates and epaules, and a new, neatly finished rebel flag, which was present el to the Sumter Club by its finder.

We found testers dated July and August, 1861, from the Bank of Liverpool to the Bank of Charleston, under cover to the Bank of the State of New York, which explains how some rebels found means to communicate with their friends in England.

[New York Independent.

Interview with ex-Governor Aiken of South Carolina.

Mr. Aiken has none of the unctuous solidity of person which position is supposed to bestow, and is the farthest remove from those Quattlebums who have so successfully cultivated pompous and offensive manners. He is five feet ten in height, perhaps, and may weigh one hundred and forty pounds. His hair and full whiskers and moustache are very grey, but his manners are as subdued and courteous, and his eyes as bright as during his memorable contest with Banks for the Speakership, when he wasn't elected but thought he was, and committed to memory his face is seamed and furrowed unduly for a man of sixty, and has an anxious, vigilant, weary look.

His health was tolerable, he said, and he had been treated with marked respect ever since the war begun-by the rebels of all grades, in South Carolina, who had tolerated his dissent from their schemes, and now by the President and General Jeffries, of whose considerate kindness he spoke in the highest terms. It was no reable that when he mentioned Jeff. Davis' plotters, he said the rebels-not the confederates.

These have been four dreadful years, he went on to say, but I told the rebels from the beginning what the end would be. I have been disappointed in only one respect—I told them I would give them two years to metaber if a consens fit to get that

They have fought desperately; every boy partook of the fanaticism and went into the fight, and the women cheered them on and gave their jewels and treasures in the cause. You of the North know nothing of the war in this respect. Every family in the South is bereaved, and I told them it would be so.

He said, "Nc, I have never cast my lot with them. I told them they were wrong from the first. I gave a toast for the Union at a nullification supper in 1830, and offended all my young associates, and since the rebellion commenced I have not been in Rictimond or Montgomery, and have declined office from Mr. Davis for myself and friends. When Mr. Davis was my guest recently at Charleston I defended the Union, and scouted the absurd doctrine of secession in a conversation with him. Since the war began I have never said nor done a thing of which my conscience accuses me as an act of dislovalty to the nation.'

He continued by saying that Davis was not the man for President, and never should have been chosen. He had not the ability nor the weight of character of Hunter, and had been very unpopular ever since his election. South Carolinians had denounced him without stint-but it was a position where success was impossible. He had not a high opinion of Davis' morals or discretion, but it seemed to him incredible how a man of education and culture, of refined taste, a member of the church, who sat at Christ's table and partook of the sanctified body and blood of the world's crueified Redeemer, could possibly harbor a thought of complicity in the assassination. He supposed President Johnson had good evidence, however; but if such complicity was proved it would materially damage his respect for human nature.

The Governor said the war was sub stantially over when Grant took Rich mond; all the South agreed to that. No organized guerilla warfare will be carried on. The people of the South our republic. Their places will be will not permit it. A selfish instinct to haled in the South of the best defend themseives will stimulate them | material of Euro; to hant down guerilias. He spoke with pride of having recently presided at a meeting in Charleston to express regret and indignation at the murder of Mr. Lincoln. He said that he had lost nearly all his property in the war, (some seven or eight million dollars) but if he saved enough for his support he should not mourn the loss.

This is the substance of the conversation. It is said, though I did not learn it from him, that the Governor is brought here charged with aiding blockade runners. But even if he is, is he not far more innocent than Robert E. Lee, who is lionized in a quiet way at Richmond, and is not menaced with a trial at all?

Wash. Cor. Rochester Democrat.

A FEW WORDS OF COUNSEL .- There are some in our midst who appear not even yet, to really understand the exact condition of affairs. They have not realized the true situation of matspeech of acceptance. The Governor's ters. They seem to think that they can still go on and do as they please, as they have done in days past, without any regard to the lnw, and escape the penalty of their deeds. To all such, and to others who are disposed to carp, cavil at, and to do what they can to create a bad feeling in the community against the Government-to all such we say: you should recollect that this country is once more subject to the Constitution and Laws of the United States. This is a fixed fact! It needs no argument to prove it. This then being the case, the future course of every man is plainly marked out. Support the Government, obey the laws, conduct yourselves as good citizens should. Remember that there is now a tribunal where a man can go justice administered at o.c. R

the judge in his own case, and the executor of his own decision, he will get himself not only into the hands of the law, but into difficulty also. Good order, good society, and good govern-ment will not admit of this state of things, and it is the determination of the authorities that they shall not exist.

We are again one people, under the same Government and subject to the same laws. We have become joint heirs of that Government, and whatever blessing it confers on other sections, it will confer on us also if we become good and loyal citizens. It was purchased by the common blood of our fathers, and its perpetuity is our equal heritage. Let us cherish the whole Union, and with re-united energies build the fabric into colossa! dimensions, that its power and magnitude may not only command the respect and admiration of other nations, but become a living Republi in the midst of the monarchies and despotisms of the old world.

Looking beyond the vista of the present, let us accept our fate as a decree of the Supreme Ruler who directs all things in accordance with His Divine will and purpose.

[Augusta Chonicle and Sentinel.

EMIGRATION .- Europe is turning its face to these shores, stimulated by the magnificent prospect opening to us in the future. Emigration seems now the order of the day, and curiously enough, it is working both ways-into this country, and out of it. While thousands of people of all classes are preparing to aband n Europe for the United States, 150,000 of the stalworth soldiers of the South who fought so splendidly, although, of course, they were overpowered by the North, are packing up their traps for Mexico. The finest element in the whole Southern States will probably within the next tweive months have emigrated to Mexico to cultivate the I mines, develop the resources, and u d no the fourtunes of that bounte-

The iron workers, and machinists generally, of England and Germany, the agriculturists from all the provinces of Ireland, exhibit a greater desire than ever to make this country their home. It is not the drones-for they never move-but the active, enterprising, and ambitious portions of the population who are coming. The immigration of the last four years was as nothing to what this year will produce. In the manufacturing towns of England skilled labor turns to this great, free country for the remuneration which it cannot find at home. We see by the Irish newspapers that all the seaports there, are crowded with emigrants waiting for transportation, the money having been, in almost every case, furnished by their friends in America. There is plenty of room, plenty of work, and a hearty welcome for them all.—New York Herold.

AUCTION SALES.

Zealy, Scott & Bruns

WILL sell THIS DAY, at 10 o'clock, oppo site their store, on Assembly street, Bureaus, Chairs, Looking Glasses, Mat-tresses, Pillows, Lamps, Clocks, Dishes, Plates, Cups, Sancers, 6 rolls 44 White Matting, 80 feet Gutta Percha Hose, bushels Salt, Squares, Planes, Augurs, Chisels, Screws, Nails, &c. Unlimited articles received up to hour of sale. may 30

By Francis Lance.

I will sell TO MORROW (We hiesday) MORNING, at Beleil's lot, at 10 o'clock.

the following articles:

3 Be Isteads, 2 Mattresses, 1 Carriage and Double Harness, I Saddle and Bridle, I Iron Corn Mill, valuable article: Sathing Tub, and many other articles, and 2 Horses Conditions cash, may 30 1*

Personal.

FIGURE ATTRIVE CONSTRUCTION OF THE STATE OF