

# THE COLUMBIA DAILY PHOENIX.

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By J. A. SELBY.

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**THE COLUMBIA PHOENIX,**  
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BY JULIAN A. SELBY.

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### Never Hold Malice.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Oh, never hold malice! it poisons our life,  
With the gail drop of hate, and the night  
shades of strife.  
Let us scorn where we must and despise  
where we may,  
But let anger, like sunlight, go down with  
the day;  
Our spirits in clashing may bear the hot  
spark,  
But no smouldering flame to break out in  
the dark;  
'Tis the narrowest heart that creation can  
make,  
Where passion folds up like the coils of a  
snake.  
Oh, never hold malice! it cannot be good,  
For 'tis nobler to strike in the rush of hot  
blood,  
Than to bitterly cherish the name of the  
foe—  
Wait to sharpen the weapon or measure  
the blow.  
The wild dog in hunger, the wolf in its  
spring—  
The shark of the waters—the asp with its  
sting,  
Are less to be feared than the vengeance  
of man,  
When it both in secret to wound where it  
can.  
Oh, never hold malice! dislike if you will,  
Yet, remember, humanity liketh us still;  
We are all of us human, and all of us err-  
ing,  
And mercy with us should always be stir-  
ring.  
Shall we dare to look up to the Father  
above,  
With petitions for pardon, or pleading for  
love—  
Shall we dare, while we pant for revenge  
on another,  
To ask from our God, yet deny to a bro-  
ther?

### Southern Labor.

The South has for four years been passing through the fires of revolution, and now sits amid their ashes and ruins. Fields untilled; farmers without animals or seed; a million widows and orphans famishing in rags; whole counties wherefrom at least half the buildings have been burned; the charred remnants of mills, factories and work-shops almost everywhere; rivers without steamboats and railroads without bridges—such is the South to-day. And, when it is indispensable, not to the prosperity but to the very existence of her people, that the South shall for the present be a hive of industry and production—every one working with hoe and spade, or even with bare hands or a bit of shingle, to get something planted toward a crop this season, the cry is raised that labor is scarce at the South—that the poor whites lack the habit of industry, while the blacks identify freedom with idleness—so that the more energetic planters talk of sending North for German or other foreign-born laborers to help them in their urgent need.

This representation, we are sure, does injustice to both classes of the Southern poor. The rural whites are not, indeed, habituated to persistent, energetic labor. Living on the wooded outskirts of great men's plantations, hunting, fishing, with a cow running at large, and a pig ditto; often buying of negroes for a song products stolen from their master's stores; making an odd \$5 to \$20 occasionally by tracking out and hunting down a fugitive slave, there are a good many whites at the South to whom steady daily labor does not seem natural, and who would rather live by almost anything else. The blacks, on the other hand, are inured to labor, but are naturally fearful that they will be reduced again to bondage. Distrust is the slave's first lesson; he is early taught to regard the master race as his enemies and oppressors, and to put a sinister con-

struction on their every act and word. Sambo has a painful recollection that he was till yesterday a slave; to-day he is free; but how is it as to to-morrow? Old massa admits (rather sulkily) that he is now free, the Yankee soldiers being at hand; but next Fall they will be gone; and how shall he be assured that massa will then pay him the wages he now promises? May he not give him a savage flogging instead, telling him to go back to his work and never speak of freedom and wages again or he will catch another and severer? Herein the negro argues rationally, logically from all the premises within his reach. He naturally says, 'Better go hungry and ragged till the main question is settled; I can but starve at the worst, and, if I must die, I will at least die free.' Hence, we have widely differed from most of our friends in preferring to close the rebellion by a treaty or capitulation, rather than by its unconditional overthrow; for it seemed to us of the highest consequence that the freedom of the blacks should be placed under the guarantee of an explicit compact, to which representatives of their late masters were subscribing parties. A large majority, however, have thought otherwise; and their view has prevailed.

We hear that many of the blacks, thoroughly distrusting their old masters, place all confidence in the Yankees who have recently come among them, and will work for these on almost any terms. We regret this; for, while many of these Yankees will justify that confidence, others will grossly abuse it. New England produces many of the best specimens of the human race, and, along with these, some of the very meanest beings that ever stood on two legs—cunning, rapacious, hypocritical, ever ready to skin a flint with a borrowed knife and make (for others) a soup out of the puddings. This class soon become too well known at home—'run out,' as the phrase is—when they wander all over the earth, snuffing and swindling, to the injury and shame of the land that bore them and cast them out. Now let it be generally presumed by the ignorant blacks of the South that a Yankee, because a Yankee, is necessarily their friend, and this unclean brood will overspread the South like locusts, starting schools and prayer-meetings at every cross-road, getting hold of abandoned or confiscated plantations and hiring laborers right and left, cutting timber here, trying out tar and turpentine there, and growing corn, cotton, rice and sugar, which they will have sold at the earliest day and run away with the proceeds, leaving the negroes in rags and foodless, with Winter just coming on. 'Trust thyself' is the very first maxim to be impressed on the ignorant blacks; take no man's fair words as substantial verities, but insist on being paid as you go. Cash payment—so much for so much—we beg the new Superintendent of Freedmen's Affairs to make this the touchstone of all professions. No one has a moral right to ask these ragged, hungry beings to wait till the crop is sold for their pay. To do this is to share all the risks of cultivation; and why should they share the risk who are not to share the profit? They need every penny they can earn—need it as fast as they can earn it—and it should be insisted that they be paid accordingly.

He who proposes to work a plantation by free labor should fill up a small store with flour, meal, bacon, tea, coffee, serviceable fabrics, and whatever else is most needed by his laborers, provide himself with a moderate supply of greenbacks, and then say, 'I want labor; I will pay so much per day for it; your money will be ready at sun-down, and the store will open at that hour. I shall keep everything you need; but you are at perfect liberty to trade elsewhere if you think you can do so to advantage. At the week's end, I shall grade you into three

classes according to my judgment of your efficiency, if any are not satisfied with my estimate of their performance, they can, of course, try elsewhere.' Practically, little money would be required—far less than to maintain weekly payments; for every one would want food or clothing quite as fast as he could earn it, and of \$100 paid at sunset for labor, at least \$90 would be in the store the next morning. And he who would thus pay each night a fair price in money for each day's work would never want labor, white or black. No one works in another's field from the love of it; he works because he wants what the recompense of his labor will buy for him; and you can make even Indians work by paying cash down each night and keeping a store adapted to their wants. With whites or negroes, there is no difficulty whatever. We speak from long experience of free labor in every capacity, when we say that cash payment and fair treatment will enable a planter to choose his hands, to grade them, to make them every way comfortable and contented, with each child at school at least half the year, yet make cotton or sugar cheaper than any slaveholder ever did or could. He who inherited a hundred negroes might of course live easily from their labor; but as between buying field hands and hiring them, the advantage is all on the side of the latter. There are not a dozen factories or machine shops in the North that could pay their way if the managers had to buy and pay for their workmen.

'But how are old planters to pay wages daily? They have no money.' Then let them sell a part of their lands. Sell just enough to grow a crop with, then sell that crop to grow the next with, and so on. Sell patches of ground and cabins to the laborers you want to keep; sell to Yankee sutlers, to any one who will pay, and learn the truth that the area cultivated is of little consequence—that the amount of your crop is determined by the capacity and labor employed in producing it. An English farmer insists that what a man most needs to know, yet don't know, is how much land is in an acre. He says nobody has ever yet found out. We haven't a shadow of doubt that if the planters of the South were universally to sell off half their lands respectively and apply to the residue all the labor, skill, management, fertilizers, &c., that they now bestow on the whole, they would produce more than they now do. We trust they will do this in time; but, since buyers are few and shy, we would have them sell this year just enough to pay the labor they require to grow a crop. Having that, they can do anything thereafter.

Yet there is more money at the South than is generally supposed, to say nothing of the millions' worth of cotton, &c., that are to come out so soon as railroads can be repaired and business sent into the channels of peace. Much of it must await the swelling of the rivers with the rains of next November; but it can be sold for cash long before that. And peace will bring money as well as produce out of all manner of hiding places. A few days since, a Georgia planter found it necessary that he should come North on business, but had no money. He stated the difficulty to his wife, who suggested that she guessed the negroes could find some if they would. The negroes were conferred with; and, on being assured that it was all right, they went out severally and dug up, here a five dollar piece, there two or three such, in another place a handfull of silver, and handed it over, until the planter had enough, and came off with his pocket full of as good money as any one need want.

We make these suggestions as a well meant contribution to a proper re-settlement of the South on a basis of free labor. Every section, every class is concerned in this problem.

those lately in rebellion seem to be taking hold of it as frankly and manfully as any. Let us all help to make the transition as easy and speedy as possible.—*New York Tribune.*

### President Johnson's Foreign Policy—The Canning-Monroe Doctrine.

The French and English journals watch with attention the indications of President Johnson's policy in relation to the Southern States, and wonder a great deal what will be done with the rebels. No doubt they feel an even deeper interest in the possibilities of his foreign policy, and would be better pleased to know what he proposes to do in relation to those European Governments that have, in the progress of this war, had such heavy scores chalked up against them in this country. What, for instance, does he propose to say to England in relation to the Alabama, and how high does he rate the damage done by her that is justly chargeable to Great Britain? What are his ideas in relation to the proclamation of neutrality which told all the disorderly elements of English society that the United States was, in the estimate of her Majesty's Government, on a level with an insurrection? Above all, what will he have to say to France in relation to Mexico? What are his views on the Canning-Monroe doctrine?

On this latter subject there have already been several Cabinet meetings, and though, perhaps, the plan of action has not yet been definitely settled, it is whispered that the subject will be formally determined before many days. It is even whispered that the preliminary steps will be taken by Mr. Seward, though that gentleman will retire from the Cabinet before the summer is over. We cannot tell our European friends exactly how the President proposes to open this subject; but we can tell them how it will be done if the President acts as the people of this country desire to see him act. He will then, at once notify the Emperor Napoleon to withdraw from Mexico every man in the pay of France, to relinquish at once all purpose of interference in the affairs of any American State. He will, at the same time, send a commission to England and invite the British Government to act in concert with us on this point, just as Mr. Canning invited the United States to go hand in hand with England on the same point. And as he sends the representatives of the United States to those two Governments, he will, at the same time, make a wholesome display, in the European waters, of a squadron of twenty iron-clad ships, under the Old Salamander Vice-Admiral Farragut.

Such is, we say, what the President will do if he acts up to the present sentiment of the people. We can safely advise him to such a course. It is one in which the people will sustain him to the utmost limit of the national power. For this principle of our national policy that forbids the intervention of European governments in the affairs of this continent is one that has grown with our growth. It is the correlative of that older idea urged by Washington, that we ourselves should keep free from European complications. The two go together, and as we will keep out of Europe, so Europe shall keep at home, so far as this continent goes. Two or three Governments may manage Europe at their will, and keep the balance of power if they please. We are the balance of power this side the Atlantic. It may be well enough also for those European Governments to rearrange the maps of Asia and of Africa, and to give law to all the people between Siam and Morocco; but that cannot be done on the same continent with the American people. We are the England, the France, the Germany and the Russia of this hemisphere, and the sooner Europe discovers this the better it will be for the peace of the world.

President Johnson is evidently considering national questions in a broad and truly national spirit. We trust and believe that he will consider this in the same way. He may take high ground, and he cannot in that direction go too far to represent the real purpose of the people. The case is not to be trifled with. He must take a tenable position and hold it, and this position is tenable, and is sustained by the diplomatic history of both England and the United States. Mr. Canning asked Rush if the time had not arrived for the United States to take just this position toward Europe, and Rush replied that he thought not; but we now reply that it certainly has. We must now, for the sake of our national honor and dignity, take it and hold it. [*New York Herald.*]

**FEMALE HEROISM.**—'One day,' said Messena, 'being a Buzzard, I perceived a young soldier belonging to the light artillery, whose horse had just been wounded by a lance. The man, who appeared quite a child, defended himself desperately, as several bodies of the enemy lying around could testify. I despatched an officer with some men to his assistance, but they arrived too late. Although this action had taken place on the borders of the wood, and in front of the bridge, this artillery had alone withstood the attack of a small troop of Cossacks and Bavarians, whom the officer and men I had despatched put to flight. His body was covered with wounds, inflicted by shots, lances and swords. There were at least thirty. And so you know, Madame, what the young man was?' said Messena, turning to me.

'A woman?'  
'Yes, a woman, and a handsome woman too, although she was so covered with blood that it was difficult to judge of her beauty. She had followed her lover to the army. The latter was a captain of artillery; she never left him, and when he was killed, defended, like a lion, the remains of him she loved. She was a native of Paris, her name was Louis Belletz, and she was the daughter of a tring-maker in the Rue de Font Lion.'  
[*Memoirs of the Duchess Abrantes.*]

Ugly people are as anxious as handsome ones to perpetuate their features; probably, having lived so long with their ugliness, they have become attached to it.

When a man wants money, or assistance, the world, as a rule, is very obliging, and indulgent, and—lets him want it.

Society, like a shaded silk, must be viewed in all situations, or its colors will deceive us.

Fortune may find a pot, but your own industry must make it boil.

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R. M. STOKES

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June 2

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**Headqrs United States Forces.**  
CITY OF COLUMBIA S. C.  
May 27, 1865.

**GENERAL ORDERS NO. 4.**  
In order to prevent any disturbance which may arise from the improper use of intoxicating liquors, it is hereby ordered that, for the present, no intoxicating liquors will be sold or given away to any citizen or soldier, unless permission is granted from these headquarters. Any one found guilty of disobeying this order, will not only have his goods confiscated, but will be subject to punishment by military law.  
By command of  
LIEUT. COL. HAUGHTON,  
Commanding Post.  
W. J. Kees, Lieut. 25th O. V. V. I. and P. S. Regiment.  
May 29