

# The Orangeburg News.

THE ORANGEBURG NEWS  
PUBLISHED WEEKLY  
FOR THE PROPRIETOR  
BY CHARLES H. HALL  
No. 107 N. B. ST.  
ORANGEBURG, S. C.

Charleston Address to Colored People

FIRST OUR HOMES; THEN OUR STATE; FINALLY THE NATION; THESE CONSTITUTE OUR COUNTRY

VOLUME 2.

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## THE ORANGEBURG NEWS.

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FOR PRESIDENT,  
HORATIO SEYMOUR.  
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,  
FRANCIS P. BLAIR.  
OF MISSOURI.

## ORIGINAL STORY.

### KATE RAYMOND.

A TRUE STORY OF  
SHERMAN'S CAMPAIGN  
IN  
South Carolina.

BY REITA.

#### CHAPTER III. (CONTINUED.)

Mrs. Raymond walked from the room mechanically. She seemed in a dream. The pale, silent soldier reminded her of him, that once called her mother, of him, who had laid down his life in the spring time of existence.

"Would this one die too?" A dull, heavy pain made her heart ache. She turned to go into her chamber, not caring for life, or faking heed of the crowd around her.

"Mother, come here with me—do not go into your room."

"Kate, I cannot go out there. I cannot look at the Yankees. They robbed me of my boy."

As they were speaking, a crowd rushed in. They had destroyed every thing outside; and now they were going to pillage the house. The drawing room, parlor, library and chambers were soon torn to pieces. In the drawing room, the portraits of General Raymond and his son were the first to attract attention. They seemed to feel uncomfortable, beneath the gaze of that fearless darkey, that appeared to defy them. Knives were speedily jerked out; and soon the portraits were things of the past. Then began the general ruin. Furniture was broken up, and flung into the yard. Articles of value were saved to be carried home as "relics of the rebel homes down South." The glasses in the parlor were smashed, drawers broken open, and the contents thrown on the floor; while in the chambers the destruction was even more complete. The beds were cut up, or torn to pieces. The mirrors, as they reflected back the dark faces, excited anger; and in revenge, they were shattered to atoms. The vandals left no corner unsearched; the smallest mouse-hunt was examined, lest the arms they were looking for, should not be found.—Lost the silver and family plate should remain undiscovered. No arms could be brought to light, no silver-ware could they find. Apparently, nothing remained now to be done; but the brain, ever ready with diabolical inventions, had yet one insult to add to the injury already inflicted. A cask of mixture—molasses, vinegar, and salt,—was brought in, and soon every place was filled with the disagreeable saccharine mixture. Cloth was dipped into it, and scattered about the house; thus not only willfully depriving the defenceless inmates of articles of prime necessity, but also causing their number means of subsistence and comfort and a nuisance. They could not find the silver, and, maddened into fury, they vented their rage in that manner.

Kate was standing in the doorway of the drawing-room, looking mournfully at the ruin

and destruction around her. She heard some one speak; and, turning around, she saw an officer standing near.

Touching his hat respectfully, he said, "Will you be kind enough to tell me the name of the soldier I have just left?"

"His name is Willis," answered Kate, briefly. "Do you know where he is from?" again asked the officer.

"Yes, from Mississippi," replied Kate, in freezing tones, desiring to end all further questioning.

"The boys have been in some mischief, I see," he said, looking around. "We find it impossible to prevent it, I assure you. I regret very much, that your house should have been searched, and things done in this manner."

"Pray make no apologies—we were fully prepared for it. The example set by your brave General is only carried out by his braver subordinates. You, I suppose, will carry off some relic too,—a relic taken from the rebel General's house." Kate spoke bitterly, and rapidly.

"I have never touched one article of value,—never sought for a relic to carry home. These are relics for my family," said he, touching his pistols.

Kate left him, and sought her mother.

#### CHAPTER IV.

The scene of desolation and ruin was fearful in L—. When the railroad was torn up, then began the burning of the town. The unoccupied houses were first burned, and then the ware-houses. The flames soon became unmanageable. Fires were bursting out in all directions. Helpless women and frightened children were turned out in the bitter cold night air, and not allowed to save even a blanket. Madison square, Court House square and College square, were on fire at once. All night long the flames raged; everything within their reach was swept away. The old brick Court House alone seemed to escape the destructive element, as it leaped from house to house. A Yankee General seeing the old house standing, so grim and dark, determined to let it share the common fate. He ordered ten shells to be placed in it, and it to be then fired. The fire burned slowly, but alas! too surely. A deafening roar shook the town, and sent its echo far out into the surrounding forests. The Court House was blown to pieces, and lay like some ruined, helpless giant, hidden in its prostration. The ruin of L— was nearly complete;—only a few suburban residences were left; and, doubtless, they, too, would be sacrificed before morning. Sherman had carried out his threat;—scarcely "a dog kennel" remained in the town. Ruin and woe, desolation and misery, were seen on every hand. The homes, so recently abodes of peace and comfort, were now smouldering piles of ashes. The helpless little ones left destitute,—the wives made widows,—will rise to sink the "Army of the Cumberland" and its General deep down in the pit of infamy.

And now let us return to Kate, the weeping, heart-stricken mourner, who sits amid the desolation and ruin of her once lovely home. The fire had not passed over the "Retreat." General Raymond's barns, gin-houses and out-buildings were still to be burned; and now, they have commenced to burn them. A crowd of soldiers gathered about the residence, to see the frightened faces of the mother and daughter, who had come out to watch the progress of the fire, and were standing on the piazza. Mrs. Raymond was pale, and a cold, stony look had settled on her face. A defiant light flashed from Kate's eyes, as she stood watching the fire.

When the explosion took place in L—, it jarred the house, and caused a shiver to pass through their frames—a light shot up, and then passed away,—died out. The burning of L— was a fearful sight to Kate and her mother. They could see the tall flames, as they curled up in mad fury, licking the dry timbers with their fiery tongues; then falling back to reach higher up. A magnificent panorama, for to the east and south, stretched the camp-fires of the soldiers; while the burning town lay toward the west and northwest;—grand but awful, looked that picture. Bitter, heart-breaking sobs shook Kate's frame;—Oh! pray for vengeance rose to her lips,—Oh! God, let justice follow and punish the crime of this army."

A coarse, rude jest reached her ear. She remembered who were standing by her; and in a moment, she turned off, drying her tears. She would not let a Yankee see her shed a tear. The fire was still burning on the premises; but all danger to the immediate buildings surrounding the mansion was over.

They went into Colonel Willis' room, and found him perfectly conscious now; and his face brightened, as he saw them, approaching his couch. The Surgeon had pronounced the wound very serious; but, if proper care was taken of it, he would recover. Mrs. Raymond had been with him since the wound was first dressed, but Kate had been trying to save some valued mementoes of her brother, and it was

the first time she had been in to see him. It was near midnight now, and still the fire raged in L—. The room where Colonel Willis lay, faced towards that place; and the doctor, after making a few remarks about his prisoner, began talking about the town.

"It is a necessity of war; we are obliged to adopt these measures, in order to restore peace to the country."

"And do you think, doctor," asked Kate, "that these measures will restore peace?"

"Undoubtedly, Miss Raymond, the march through your country will have a demoralizing effect upon your army. Your men will naturally desire to come home; and will desert in large bodies. I think your nation, as you term it, has been conquered."

"But will it bring peace? No! Let me speak for the South. You may conquer us; but we will never live in peace with the hated Yankee. The fourth generation hence will abhor the name of Sherman and his army. The little children will be taught to regard him as a robber and incendiary."

The doctor smiled, and said, "Ten years from this date, you will bless the name of Sherman."

"Yes, bless him as a murderer, robber, and house-burner," replied Kate, in bitter scorn. "I am feeling weary; and with your permission will retire, leaving Colonel Willis in your charge. I have left analgins on the mantle. You can administer, as direction requires." Then bowing, the surgeon left the room.

"Miss Kate, will you bring that medicine here?"

Kate carried it to Colonel Willis. He uncorked the bottle, and smelled it. "Throw it away; I am not going to take one drop of it."

Kate did, as she was told, and then sat down at the fire. Mrs. Raymond seemed paralyzed. Her eyes had a cold, dull look; and she appeared to be conscious only of the fact, that a soldier was wounded, and in her house. Kate's eyes brimmed over with tears, as she saw the sad face of her mother, clouded over with a deep heart-sorrow. A blight had also smitten her own heart; and, leaning her head on her hands, she wept the silent tears of burning agony.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## VARIOUS.

[From the Charleston News.]

### The Preservation of Law and Order in Charleston—An Important Meeting.

A meeting of a number of the prominent citizens and tax payers of the city was held at the Librarian's Hall yesterday afternoon. Mr. Daniel Ravenel was called to the chair, and General Connor stated the objects of the meeting. He said that there was hardly a man present who did not realize the anomalous and perilous condition in which the community was living. There was not within the State a single court organized for the trial of offenders. The municipal authority was, by its own confession, powerless. Every protection which the law formerly afforded was swept away, and yet at the same time a large portion of the population was actuated by a spirit of lawlessness, and incited by bad men to deeds of violence, in order that political capital may be manufactured to influence the Presidential election. Nothing but the forbearance and self-control of our people had thus far arrested a conflict. The evil was clearly apparent. What was the appropriate remedy was not so clear. A few gentlemen had endeavored carefully to consider the question. The wisest course that they could suggest was that a number of the responsible and influential members of the community should address their fellow-citizens, setting forth truthfully the dangers which threatened them, counselling forbearance, and yet earnestly advising them to prepare themselves to protect their persons and property; and that the Hon. J. B. Campbell should be requested, on behalf of his fellow-citizens, to present the address to the President of the United States, and request him to take such measures for the preservation of the public peace as in his judgment may be deemed proper.

General Connor then read the address which had been prepared, and which, on motion, was adopted and signed by all present, and ordered to be published.

ADDRESS.

The disturbance of the public peace which has marked the proceedings of a portion of the population of this city; the threats and the preparations which are uttered and made, and indicate a fixed purpose to inaugurate and prosecute acts of violence and wrong; the intolerance which has interrupted meetings of citizens peaceably conducted, and forced them to terminate their proceedings; submitting to this indignity and wrong rather than by insisting on their rights, furnish an occasion for tumult and riot. The insult and defiance to the

constabulary force of the city; the interruption of peaceable citizens in their avocations, and ill-treatment of them without provocation; the reckless manner in which nightly meetings and processions are conducted to the great annoyance of the people, and the peril of such as may be obliged to be near those who are engaged in them; the temper which has thus converted a city, remarkable for its order and quiet, into a place where noise and violence have become of frequent occurrence; the organization of bodies of men in military array, drilling and practicing them in the arts of war; and the increasing spirit of aggression with which, in all of these respects, the newly enfranchised population of this city and the adjacent islands have conducted themselves; admonish all who have at heart the peace of this community and the welfare of all classes of its population, that unless timely averted, the purposes of wicked men will be accomplished in deadly strife, and in the streets of the city scenes will be enacted which all good men will deeply deplore. With the solemn conviction that so great a calamity is now impending over us,—with no partial temper, and with no reference to political opinions or parties; intent only, but deeply intent, upon the protection of persons and property; of persons of all classes; of property, to whomsoever belonging; we are forced by convictions we honestly entertain, by apprehensions which we cannot disregard, to warn our fellow-citizens of the great danger with which they are threatened. We counsel them most earnestly to the continuance of that great forbearance they have hitherto manifested. We urge them not to be betrayed into resentment, which, however natural and how much provoked, will be in many quarters unwillingly credited. But we do in the same temper, and consistently with that forbearance, and the control of that resentment, advise them of the necessity, the imperative necessity that in our opinion exists, for them to protect themselves, in their persons and their property. The threats of incendiarism and of violence, of rapine and spoliation, are no longer confined to the secret conclaves, but are uttered to inflame the passions of a popular assembly, and to excite to deeds of violence and betrayal. The appeals which have been thus made; appeals which have been made in public press, and repeated in every manner in which they could most deeply excite those to whom they were addressed; have, unhappily for us, and as unhappily for those who are the victims of bad and designing men, produced their unfortunate results. And a population new in the enjoyment of their freedom; new in the enjoyment of the highest privileges of the citizen; have been fired with a sentiment of hostility to the white population of the city and the State, and taught that their freedom could only be secured by the most degrading vassalage of the white citizens of the State. We do most honestly and unreservedly declare, that so far as we have any knowledge or belief, interference has never been attempted by the white citizens of this city or State with the fullest exercise by the freedmen, individually or collectively, of all the rights, civil and political, which they asserted as belonging to them. They have had their meetings, and never with interference; they have voted, and never with disturbance; they have assembled in convention, passing a constitution for their government and ours, without interruption; and under that constitution they are now sitting as a legislature, framing laws for the people of the State, removing officers, imposing taxes, and exercising the functions of legislation which involve the property, life and liberty of the citizen, without a show of violence, without almost a complaint on the part of those who are excluded from all participation in proceedings which so deeply and intimately affect them. But all of this has not been sufficient to satisfy them that the privileges so enjoyed by them were complete, unless they included the absolute domination and control of the white population; a domination and control so exclusive and absolute that it would embrace person and property, and even extend to thought and speech. To this condition is the white population of the city now at this time reduced; and in this condition they are forced to see the evidence of a further purpose, to enforce this denial to them of every privilege, and to hold every right which belongs to them subject to the caprice of those who are the dupes and victims of the bad men who have poisoned their hearts; and for the most selfish and base purposes, destroyed for them the comfort, contentment and happiness they might have enjoyed.

We who now speak to you, whom you well know, whose motives you will not misunderstand, repeat to you the warning of the danger with which you are threatened. There is no organized and reliable force in the State by which you can be protected. The police force of the city is utterly inadequate to secure the peace against such combinations as threaten its continuance. And until, and unless the President of the United States, as the commander-

in-chief of the army and navy of the United States, has power under the constitution and laws of the United States, to provide at the present time, in some mode, for your protection, we do not know where it can be found outside of such defense as you can make for yourselves.

We need not advise, we are sure, without advice, that you will in no wise interfere with or disturb the enjoyment of any right or privilege which has been given to any person or class of persons. That you will abstain from everything which can be perverted into an interference with any meetings called by those who may differ with you in political questions; and that in no wise will you obstruct or control the free exercise of the right of suffrage. At the same time we will not and do not counsel you to forbear or abstain from the exercise of privileges which belong to you; or the maintenance of your rights to the same; with calmness and with firmness. You have the right to meet—the right to discuss—the right to vote—the right to be secure in your person and your property. These rights none can deny, and none can take them away or impair the free exercise and enjoyment of them.

Your moderation, combined with calmness and firmness, may happily enable all to escape the danger of strife and collision. God grant that it may be so! But with whatever earnestness we cherish the hope, we have no assurance that the hope will be realized. It is for others, not for us, to decide the question. But it is for you, in any and every contingency, to be able to show, that you have not been the aggressors; that you have done no wrong; violated no law; outraged no propriety. It is for you, if strife should unhappily come, to be able to show that if you were even willing to purchase the absence of strife, by the sacrifice of every sentiment of manhood and citizenship, even that would not purchase security for life or property. To the end that no effort should be left untried to avert the danger with which we are now threatened, we have requested the Hon. James B. Campbell to go to Washington, and to represent to the President, to the General of the Army and to the Secretary of War, the danger which threatens us; and to obtain, if it can be had, that protection which will secure to all classes their just rights; and save a community from anarchy and violence. We ask it that law may be maintained, order enforced, peace secured, and every one of every class protected in his rights. We ask it, that the great end of civil society may be accomplished; and the rights which the Constitution guarantees to each citizen may be peacefully enjoyed.

We have undertaken to address you at this time, because the occasion does not admit of delay; and because we would not add to the excitement which now exists, that which might arise from a public meeting called for the consideration of this matter. We have no purpose but that in which all classes of citizens will deeply sympathize; and to which we hope and believe all good men of all classes will give their warm support.

[From the N. Y. Democrat.]

### Speech of General Kozlay—Kings County Awake.

The following address was delivered by General Kozlay, at a meeting of the Conservative Soldiers and Sailors of Kings county. To our knowledge, there is no county in the Union where the Soldiers and Sailors are better organized for the campaign than in Kings county. They have ward and assembly clubs and a central organization represented by delegates from the different wards of the county. General Kozlay is well known. He is also President of the Central Club of the above organization. He occupied Charleston with his brigade, consisting of white and colored troops, and was the commanding officer of the Third District in South Carolina, comprising Orangeburg and Barnwell district, and was appointed, by Major General Saxton, Assistant Commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau. We commend the perusal of his address to the colored population of South Carolina, who know him to have been their adviser and friend:

COMRADES: Never in the history of this country was an election of a President and Members of Congress of such vital importance than the present coming one will be. Issues of life and death to the Republic, to its free institutions and to its people, are at stake. But how can I despair, when I see around me men of courage and lion hearts come forward, and with a peaceful battle-cry once more marching ahead in support of the Union and Constitution of their forefathers. The Radicals ask us, "How can you support Seymour and Blair?" We will enlighten and give them, from the many reasons we have, a few to satisfy their minds. In 1860 and '61, when the

troubles between the South and North arose, we were against the war; because we thought that the difficulties could be adjusted without bloodshed. But we were mistaken. The South chose the sword, and we in the North, West and East, united without distinction of party ties in support of the Union and the Constitution, and forward we marched to put down rebellion—to preserve the States from separation—and to establish the authority of the Government over the Southern States. But we had no idea to subjugate the Southern whites, nor to liberate the slaves, and put them on the neck of the whites. The war ceased, and the Southern people submitted; and though more than three years, have passed since, yet we have no United States. And why? Because the Radicals, for party power's sake, deserted the footsteps of our lamented and good late President, and prevented his successor, Andrew Johnson, from accomplishing that very object we fought for. What more? To preserve this party in power, they made laws in direct conflict with the Constitution. Their conscience told them that they were acting outside of that written instrument. They knew that the highest judiciary would declare such enactments null and void; and to prevent such disaster, they put their tyrannical chains on the neck of that tribunal, by new and infamous legislation. They have stripped the President of such powers which are guaranteed to his office by the Constitution; and for what? For nothing else than party's sake. They tried to depose Andrew Johnson from his chair; and why? Because he stood uncorrupted by the Constitution, and was faithful to his oath in support of that instrument. And what more? In their desperation, knowing their sure repudiation by the nation at the next election, they conspire to take away the right of suffrage from the people of such States as are not Radicals. I refer to the Episcopal College Act and the Alabama Bill, which mean, "if you don't vote for Grant, we won't count your electoral votes." And what more? We see, that the national debt instead of decreasing, is increasing in magnitude from day to day. And after all these mistakes and outrages upon the Constitution, upon the peoples liberty and rights and their pockets, they ask us to give them another four years hence. Comrades, these few reasons will satisfy you why we cannot enter the line of the so-called and self-styled Loyal Radical Soldiers and Sailors, to support Grant. But we go in for the Constitution, for our own county, for the Democratic platform, for Seymour and Blair. (Cheers.) Kentucky, Oregon, and Montana have spoken already.

The political horizon begins to brighten. You see indications of a general change of opinion. After the second sober thought comes the reaction, and with it the triumph of the principles of the Union Democratic party. We see, that even the colored population of the States, begin at last to discover, that it was not the Republican party, which shattered the chains of slavery. They begin to read history, and find, that if the Southerners had accepted Mr. Lincoln's propositions, issued in different proclamations, and had put down their arms, slavery would have existed perhaps till now. And if the colored population of the South have to thank some one for the greatest help for abolishing slavery, then they owe it to the stubbornness of the Southern army, which rejected Mr. Lincoln's propositions indignantly; losing rather their slaves than submit to our authority. They found out at last that their salvation from slavery was not a military necessity. They look over the Republican platform, and find themselves, in regard to their right of suffrage, deserted by the Radicals, and left to the mercy of the white men. They see, from the acts of Congress, that the Freedmen's Bureau in the Southern States, will be abolished on the first of January next, because the people are clamoring against taxation, and they reason and say, "If the Radicals are anxious to reduce taxation, why not suspend the Bureau sooner? Surely the Radicals want our votes at the next election to keep them in power, and afterwards they kick us out of doors." And more they see from the so-called Fourteenth Amendment; which is at present a part and parcel of our Constitution, that is, the right of suffrage will be governed by the different States, and not by the Radical Congress. And at last they began to feel, that their mutual interest requires them to keep peace with the Southern whites, and send the carpet-baggers home. In fact, the colored population everywhere begin to realize the fact, that they have been deserted and betrayed by the Radicals, and these are the reasons why we see the organization of colored clubs, in behalf of Seymour and Blair. (Cheers.)

In two months the national debt has been increased thirteen millions of dollars. At this rate we shall owe at the end of the year nearly one hundred millions more than we do now. Is it not time for the people to push from power the men who are thus robbing them?