The Orangeburg News.

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

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THE ORANGEBURG NEWS.

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OF NEW YORK.

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

STATE ELECTORAL TICKET.

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OF KERSHAW.
COLONEL J. P. THOMAS,
OF RICHLAND.

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SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT:
GENERAL B. H. RUTLEDGE,
OF CHARLESTON.
THIRD CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT:
COLONEL J. P. READ,
OF ANDERSON.
FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT:
COLONEL E. C. McLURE,
OF CHESTER.

VARIOUS.

SPEECHES OF
COLONEL A. C. HASKELL,
AND
COLONEL D. WYATT AIKEN,
AT THE MASS MEETING IN ORANGEBURG, OF OCTOBER 3D.

SPEECH OF COLONEL HASKELL.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: My friends and fellow-citizens, it requires many names to convey the feelings which throb my breast, and to express the sentiments which crowd upon me at the recollection of the home of my ancestors for three generations, and the place where my childhood was moulded. 'Tis happiness inexpressible to breathe again the air of Orangeburg, but immeasurably proud am I to breathe this atmosphere of patriotism. This is a time when we are called upon to do all we can in this great issue for our State, whose life is imperilled. (Col. Haskell was quite hoarse from overwork, and begged indulgence.) I am not hopeless though tears of pity may drop from angel's eyes over the scene of ruin here, yet the God of right will lead us through, and we will win as sure as faith will give "eternal happiness to the trusting soul." There is, notwithstanding all the desolation which we meet on every hand, more hope for future prosperity and happiness at the South than in any other portion of this country, and I feel that the realization of that hope is not far removed. An old statesman said to me last night, "Go on, young man, you are right; but before you accomplish your great work I shall be in the grave."

'Tis encouraging to see such a demonstration of power and determination as is here expressed by you; your countenances reflect the noble intent of your souls, that duty demands your help and that help shall not be withheld. However glorious the past, however great its record of valor, the present is even greater; you are acting the part of true greatness. But what shall I say of woman? No flattering speech can pass my lips when adverting to a matter so serious. No; my feeble tribute to her magnanimity, as exhibited in all her sufferings and trials, is impotent to convey an idea of her greatness. Men may create the armies of a country—men may brave the shocks of grim visaged war—men may court danger and defy its threatenings for their country's honor, but the true glory of a nation is its virtuous womanhood. When the shrill alarum burst upon the seashore and re-echoed among the distant hills, waking Carolina's sons to duty, then woman with noblest resignation committed the jewels of home to the cause and bade them go; and she it is whom Heaven selected to "bring salvation to man." It is the women of our land who have saved us since the war from infamy and ignominy.—South Carolina shall yet be saved, and on her banner shall be inscribed the badge of womanhood. Treason is hardly found here; our dear old State is united. I learn that there is hardly a scalawag to be found here, no native scalawag at least. There are three, not more, in my native district of twelve thousand inhabitants. Visit the concentrated scorn of every man, woman and child upon the wretches. I see before me the boys' banner—"We expect to be men." Boys, your duty is to emulate the example of your fathers; you must verify that emblem in your every act, and despise the hateful, traitorous scalawags, who would fetter your young souls, while they debase your mothers and fathers. I believe that the approaching election can be carried. By arithmetical calculation there is a plain Democratic majority, and if we work, as work we must, we can win it in South Carolina. I say this to cheer you all on. What incentives impel you to work? Home, mother, wife, children, liberty and life. Your duty involves every feeling of patriotism and sacrifice. Better, far better, had we fallen on the field of battle, than been spared to see our country under the perfidious rule of Radicalism. A government not securing life, liberty and protection of property to its citizens is an oppression; it breaks the heart of its people. Such taxation as it would lay upon us insults, while it breaks down the energy of the people. Men too immoral, too gross, too debased, are to-day occupying the loftiest places in our State.—Moses, that vile man, whom his State *would* honor, as in her generous heart she always did her aspiring sons—how can we sufficiently hold him up to the lasting execrations of posterity? His own people, whose history is resplendent and scriptural, denounce and discard him. When a murder, of a fiendish nature, was recently committed at Columbia, and the constable in discharge of his duty attempted the arrest of the perpetrators, he was told that, under the Constitution of the State, which was framed a few months since in Charleston, "a member could not be arrested when the Legislature was in session," and the offender was bailed in the paltry sum of $1000, with securities not worth a dollar, and is now at large. We will break down this government, by making it die its own death. The creation of a new office is a constancy so long as there is a hungry carpet-bagger without one. You are burthened more and more every day with taxes to keep up this destructive oppression. Look at the depreciation of land; see the sales made under the auctioneers hammer; and if they who are now in power succeed, they will, by their cunning plans, tax until you are compelled to sell, and their commissioners, in conjunction with speculators from the North, will buy in and own your patrimony. This I denounce as a scheme of robbery. There are citizens of South Carolina, not yet termed scalawags, who have helped this legislation. Any body of men or corporation who assist them in any wise should be denounced as enemies to the people. That body which sat in Columbia could not effect the loan of a dollar. The State would not assist them; the Radicals did not assist them. The only support they received was from a company in North Carolina, which bought a charter from them for $80,000. I have always said in my speeches, publicly, and will continue to assert it, that the action of the Blue Ridge Railroad, in going before that body, was neither wise nor patriotic. When the Democracy succeed, we will sweep away this government and put ours in its stead.

General Grant was the most acceptable to our people for a candidate, until he violated his solemn promises to the Southern army when they laid down their arms, but to-day he is in our eyes most despicable. I want you at the ballot box to make war; not a war of blood. God forbid! but a war of power. You cannot be defeated. If you rise in your strength your success will be complete. You have property, superiority of intelligence, virtue; and, believe me, you can win. Unless you rise to contend for the right, the past will pale before the horrible future. Better that the spear of Ithuriel, which disclosed the naked deformity of our first parent's sin, should pierce the nations' heart than that we should live to wear the chains of galling infamy which await us in defeat. Traitorous would we be to the memory of our dead, whose bones whiten an hundred fields, if we did not go on with the ranks of the Democratic party. Power and fanaticism are not restrained by a party usurping constitutional principles. Our oppression will never die until we make it die.

I would address a few words to the colored people who have the manliness to be here, notwithstanding I hear the shouts of a Radical crew yonder in procession. I fear, colored men, for your race, not for mine; we are the white race, and will prevail, as we have ever done. What can three millions of your race effect against thirty-six millions of white men. What blindness in you to suppose you can succeed. What folly to oppose our determination. Grant and Colfax both say that if elected, you shall not vote. Let them win and you are cast aside. Come over, for if we lose, you will be swept away. I mean no threat, but no matter who wins make friends of your old masters. I am brought up an honest man and cannot cheat you; my duty to my God forbids it. Stand by us, and you'll be a free, happy and prosperous people. They tell you that we wish to re-enslave you. 'Tis false. Though shot and battered in the last war, I would go into war again to oppose slavery. It whipped us before, because only the white men of our Southern country did the fighting. And I would warn you that you cannot expect patronage and support from us if you vote to destroy our property. Labor can be had from abroad, and if one white man discharges labor from his place, all will do it. Be wise, and withdraw your confidence from strangers and enemies.

I am truly delighted to learn of the complete organization of your Orangeburg Central Club; it is better matured than anywhere in the State. Be united, and your enemies will scatter before you as the leaves before the winds of autumn. Unite, and no disgrace will attend you. Let there not be a single Aristidemus here to disgrace the heroes, and you, like the immortal band of Thermopylæ, shall sweep away the hosts who rise against right and against your God. Go on; defend your State by your vote, and when the great day comes, and at the Court of Heaven you stand, and when asked *how* have you done your duty, answer; done as should be done. Work, my friends, for the memory of the unsullied past, for your living dead, for your coun-

[illegible] of the legal tender currency being forty-five per cent. below gold value, and showed the bankruptcy of the government.] Who in this State, said he, are the Radicals who seek to oppress you? I answer, the negroes. Farmers—I am a farmer—and I counsel you to see to it that these negroes pay their proportion of the taxes. Don't let them work your lands unless they do pay their taxes; and if you do attend to this we'll see what will become of Randolph and the rest of the crowd of scoundrels. Don't have any more partnership planting with the negro, it will not do; they are an inferior race and you degrade yourselves to their level by such an arrangement. [Ex-Governor Orr received a genteel dressing, and Judge Moses, the renegade, had his career fitly reviewed. The Colonel illustrated graphically the results aimed at by the mongrel horde now in power; the onerous school system bill, involving such a fearful expenditure of public funds; and warned his hearers that if they remained from the polls on the 3d of next November they would be to blame for the degradation of the State. He was particularly opposed to fence riders, and would be one to treat any fence rider to a full share of his hobby, namely, a single rail, and ride him to death. The boys' banner, "We expect to be men," caught his eye.] Boys, said he, learn to work. Away with that sickly sentimentality, "Can't work, let the negro do it." Better eat a crust, the result of your own labor, than a feast worked for by the negro. Bring into action your muscle, show the world and the negro that you can work, rise to the duty of men, and this land will be freed from Africanism and tyranny.

The speech of Colonel Aiken was replete with excellent practical suggestions, and was delivered with great vigor, terseness and elegance of diction, but the rain interfered with your reporter's arrangements, and he regrets to be compelled to give so brief an outline.

[From the Abbeville Banner.]

Our Mass-meeting.

ORANGEBURG, October 3, 1868.

MR. EDITOR: This has been a glorious day for the Democracy of this District. Early morn came and with it the drizzling rain peculiar to our Fall. This did not, however, prevent the congregating of hundreds of the yeomanry of the District, accompanied by their wives, daughters, sisters and loves. The harder it rained the more determined did they appear to waive triumphantly the beautiful banners of Democracy.

At nine o'clock a procession of at least one thousand men was formed at the Depot, and divided into five Divisions; each Division was headed by a wagon handsomely decorated with all sorts of festoonery of roses and evergreens, and drawn by six mules or horses more handsomely caparisoned, ridden postillion by Democrat negroes, and each wagon filled with the loveliest of fair maidens bearing beautiful banners. The whole procession was headed by a magnificent floral car, carrying a band of musicians from Charleston, whose exquisite airs hushed for the moment all opposition to our cause.

In that procession were seventy eight colored Democrats, and near one hundred boys, the latter bearing a beautiful banner on whose folds were inscribed—"we expect to be men."

On arriving at the stand the head of the column halted; the Marshall formed close column by Division on first Division; the wagons were driven to the seats and emptied of their precious loads, and the closed Divisions parted and marched up to the front of the stand. The manœuvering and tramp of those men showed they had not forgotten the lessons of days not long since gone by.

The stand was quite as elegantly ornamented with festoonery as the wagons, and filled with more than thirty chairs. Judge Glover presided, and after a few appropriate remarks introduced Judge Aldrich, who was followed by Col. Haskell and he in turn by the canvasser, while the Honorable J. P. Reed closed the list of white speakers. Goode from Columbia, and Francis from Charleston represented the colored democracy on the occasion. Doubtless each speaker thought he did himself and the glorious cause justice, and the patient, attentive, splendid audience weathered it through to the last, occasionally rending the air with their shouts of applause as a good point was made or a funny anecdote told. The ladies, God bless them, showed their adherence and devotion to our cause by remaining on the ground amid all the rain until the last speaker finished, and then went one and all to the tables of viands that were abundantly spread, a table of two hundred feet being allotted to each division.

Banners were everywhere suspended, flags floated in the air, while mottoes such as "our rights," and "our liberties" were everywhere to be seen, and cheerful faces of earnest, energetic men commingled with the loveliest smiles of the prettiest women I ever saw. Nothing, not even the constant rain checked the enthusiasm of the day and every one assured us it was nothing to the assurance all felt in securing on the 3d of November next a radical decrease of at least one thousand, if not a positive majority for the Democratic party. Would that Abbeville were as much in earnest!! If we were, our Democratic majority would more than counterbalance any defeat Orangeburg may have.

During the first two hours of the speaking two white villians, and probably the hyena Randolph, called about three hundred negroes in the streets and attempted to deafen the audience by their hideous shrieks. But as they would not be noticed the leaders shouted themselves hoarse and the poor deluded negroes slunked away in disgust. What a pity R. K. Scott and his canine protege—Dekuight—could not have been there; they might have manufactured a case of manslaughter to send North as radical capital. Truly,

D. WYATT AIKEN.

The New York *Journal of Commerce*, a highly temperate and able paper, holds the following opinions on the subject of negro suffrage:

"No law in creation can fix negro suffrage into a permanency. It is but an experiment. If it works well, contrary to the experience of mankind up to this date, it will remain incorporated in the constitutions of the Southern States. If it proves to be a lamentable failure, degrading in its effect upon whites and blacks alike, the sturdy good sense of the Saxon race will throw it off, like any other fetter which hinders its progress. No law of Congress, no Constitution of any State, no amendment to the Constitution of the United States, is unrepealable. Congress has already shown to mankind with what facility the most sacred charters, the most solemn compacts, may be rent to pieces, when party interests require it. At some time not far distant, perhaps, the Conservatives may have the supreme power, as the Radicals now have it. It will be their duty to revise and correct errors of Radical legislation. One of the first questions that will come before them will be that of the repeal of all negro suffrage enactments and provisos. Unqualified negro suffrage will then have been tried upon its merits, on the large scale. If, on the whole, it is a good thing, it will not be molested. But if it is a clearly apparent evil and nuisance, nothing can save it from being sponged out of existence."

How a Peck of Corn Meal is Taxed.

The Gallipolis Dispatch, in answer to the charge that because a man is poor he cannot be taxed, thus shows how even a peck of meal, purchased by a poor man to aid in feeding his family of little children, is taxed, to aid in paying the interest on the untaxed bonds.

Says the Dispatch:

"The corn from which that peck of meal was made was raised on taxed land, plowed by a taxed plow, drawn by taxed horses, hitched with taxed gears. It was hoed with a taxed hoe, cultivated with taxed implements, gathered with a taxed wagon, drawn with taxed horses, thrown into a taxed crib, shelled on a taxed machine, measured in a taxed measure, taken in a taxed sack and ground on a taxed mill, sieved with a taxed sieve, mixed in a taxed pan, stirred with a taxed spoon, salted with taxed salt, put into a taxed bake pan, baked in a taxed stove, laid out on taxed plate, cut with a taxed knife, and lastly eaten by a pretty heavily taxed man.

"If it were not for the taxes you could buy a bushel of meal for what that peck cost you! Besides, it is not on that alone that you are taxed, but upon everything you have to buy. A pound of sugar costs only 3 or 4 cents, but you have to pay from 16 to 20. A pound of coffee only costs 10 cents but you have to pay 30, and if it costs you three hundred dollars a year to support your family, you may safely say one half of this is tax. Now, isn't any wonder that times are hard and that you find it difficult to live?"

TEN GOOD RULES.—Choose the path of virtue, and imitate a high pattern.

Do all the good in thy power, and let every action be useful.

Cultivate thy mind carefully—it will be a store of pleasing reflection.

Be diligent in thy business, and strictly upright in thy dealings.

Investigate affairs closely, and engage in them cautiously.

Lay thy plans with prudence, and be prepared with emergencies.

In all difficulties be patient, and overcome them by perseverance.

Do that which needs doing most.

Have a place for everything and everything in its place.

In all things be economical without meanness, and combine utility with elegance.

Boston is abandoning the check-rein on horses.

Items.

Sweet potatoes are plenty in New York.

Bonner pays $10 apiece for poems—if accepted.

Minnesota votes on negro suffrage November 3d.

A 450 pound bear was lately killed in New Hampshire.

Snow fell at St. Paul, Minn., Wednesday last.

Land is plenty in Arkansas at 3 to 5 cents an acre.

Frost has not yet damaged the Kentucky crops.

The potato crop of New York is 25,000,000 bushels.

A bushel of bogus nickels has been found in St. Louis.

A new club for English reformers is about to be started.

In Milwaukee they call a harness maker a "horse milliner."

Vienna has a female orchestra which concertizes successfully.

They have a female Grant club out west. Motto "Match us."

A woman in New York shines with $300,000 worth of diamonds.

The carpet-baggers are building a hotel at Jacksonville Florida.

Nashville has a population of 23,304—19,939 whites, and 3,365 blacks.

The military works at Point Levi, Canada, have suspended operations.

Rice will soon be cultivated by coolie labor in the Cape Fear region.

The "Champion Female Walker of the World" is astonishing London.

The French Fishery off Newfoundland has been a bad failure this year.

Apples are selling at 25 cents a bushel at the cider mills in Connecticut.

Twelve thousand cans of sweet corn are daily sealed at one factory in Maine.

A Jersey City German has tried four times to run away with his wife's sister.

Ohio has one hundred and seventy-two woolen mills.

Two-story cars to accommodate one hundred persons are being tried in Germany.

Yale College has rejected 131 applicants for admission this year, some conditionally.

The Oil Creek and Alleghany oil wells turned out 12,235 barrels a day last month.

An establishment at Keyport, N. J., cans 500,000 bushels of tomatoes in a season.

The annual yield of wine in the Ohio Valley alone, now averages over 700,000 gallons.

The Quebec Legislature will meet for the dispatch of business the last part of October.

The total pay from the British treasury to the royal family amounts to $2,500,000 in gold.

Large associations of wine growers from Southern France are coming to America to grow grapes.

Over 200,000 foreigners have sought a home in the United States since the termination of the war.

STATE ELECTIONS.—The following State elections occur this year:

West Virginia, October 22.
New York, November 3.
New Jersey, November 3.
Delaware, November 3.
Maryland, November 3.
Illinois, November 3.
Michigan, November 3.
Wisconsin, November 3.
Minnesota, November 3.
Missouri, November 3.
Kansas, November 3.
Nevada, November 3.
Massachusetts, November 3.

The Presidential election occurs on the 3d of November.

"Come, here, sissy, said a young gentleman to a little girl, to whose sister he was paying his addresses, "You are the sweetest thing on earth."

"No I ain't, either," she replied; "sister says you are the sweetest."

Gentleman popped the question next day.

"The water cure's no new invention," said old Mrs. Smith, when she was advised to try the remedy; "it's as old as the deluge, and even then it killed more than it cured."

Running off with another man's wife, is styled larceny in St. Louis. Petty (coat) larceny probably.