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Debate on the Governor's Message.

The correspondent of the Charleston Courier furnishes a report of several speeches in the House of Representatives, which were delivered last week, while the Governor's annual message was under consideration. We copy the most notable efforts on that occasion:

BRIGADIER GENERAL WHIPPER (COLORED) SOUNDS THE Tocsin of War upon the Ring.

At the outset he disclaimed any intention, as the author of the resolution deferring the reading of the message on Tuesday last, to slight the Governor. There were but few things to which he would refer in the message, which, in his opinion, was not such a message as an honest man would have presented to a Legislature. Personally, he entertained the kindest feelings towards R. K. Scott, but officially, his opinions would be seen in the remarks which he was about to make. The great question contained in the message was the question of the finances. The Governor had attempted to quiet the people of the State by what he called "a true exhibit of the debt of the State." This exhibit the speaker proceeded to dissect, and show by figures and facts its falsity. He said, even taking the Governor's statement, financial ruin was staring the people in the face. But what rumors were abroad in the land? He had heard enough to believe that Governor Scott's statement did not show half the actual debt of the State. The report of the Treasurer, which accompanied the message, shows, on the face of it, that it is false. He then alluded to the report of the "committee of citizens," which has already been published. This report, said he, is only based upon what accounts they were shown. How many of the accounts they were allowed to see, God only knows. The report shows, in every line of it, a predisposition on the part of the committee to cover up the tracks of the monsters who have plundered the State. He did not mean to impugn the motives of the committee. But who were they but men who would, most naturally, spring to the invitation, such as had been extended them. They were of that class of men who were interested in the State bonds. The report itself was drawn out, he said, by the representative of a bank which had invested its money in bonds, and it was natural for them to attempt to bolster up their tottering fortunes.

He honestly believed the debt of the State to be \$18,000,000 to \$20,000,000, and years hence, when the truth would have a hearing in this matter, his predictions would be verified. But whether it was \$11,000,000, or \$15,000,000, or \$20,000,000, the result was the same—financial ruin. All this showed that the Government had proved itself a failure. The question now was, "Is there a remedy, and if so, is the General Assembly educated up to the point of applying it?" Figures will show (said he) to any calculating, reasoning mind, that we cannot carry on the Government as it now exists without laying a tax of twenty or twenty-two mills on the dollar. Will you dare to levy that tax? Your constituents will never stand it. It remains for you, then, to accept the only remaining remedy—there is one thing left us—we are driven to repudiation. We need no Act of the Legislature to accomplish this; we have but to submit quietly, and the result will bring on repudiation. We can forget to pass an Act to provide for the payment of the interest on the public debt, and this will be virtual repudiation. I am not interested in bonds of any kind, and for one, I do not intend to allow any man to enjoy them whom I have assisted in hoisting into power. The time has now come when we must either do something or give up the attempt to carry on the Government. I, for one, will not share the ignominy of this man, (the Governor), and not share his bonds. He has shown in his message that he has violated the law, and it is now the time for action. I am ready for impeachment; ready to see the guilty go to the penitentiary. Enough is known not only to impeach them, but to send them to some narrow confines, there to meditate upon their past crimes.

THE VIRTUOUS AND INCORRUPTIBLE TIM HURLEY SPEAKS A PIECE ABOUT HONEST CARPET-BAGGERS.

He said as a member of the joint committee, which was to report in a few days, he had intended not to say anything on the subject, but he was prepared to say this much.—A lie, upon my soul, a lie. That every statement contained in that message, in reference to the debt of the State, was a lie. He was, moreover, prepared to say that the debt of the State was more to-day than R. K. Scott dared to tell the people. He thanked God that in the constitutional and other conventions he had persistently refused to vote for the men who to-day ought to be in the penitentiary. (Whether I ought to be there or not—*sotto voce*.) Last year I gave him the name of the dog killer. This year he has earned the name of credit killer. Well, this credit killer says that this will be his last annual message. I doubt if he is telling the truth in that fraud. If there is any money left in the Treasury I have no doubt he will try to buy himself in again, and the wires are even now being laid. He will attempt again to foist himself on the State. There never was a Governor who made as many different statements concerning the finances of the State. But that is not his fault, because he can't tell the truth, even if he were to try. Why, even the books which he exhibited to the Tax-payers' Convention were prepared for the purpose. He then asserted that the decline in the price of bonds was caused by Scott's inability to purchase bonds enough to cloak up the over-issue. He had stolen \$10,000,000 and run down the price in order to buy and cloak up his theft. He didn't know what injury the Governor ever did to the man that wrote the message, but that man will certainly be able to write over his tombstone when he dies, I am the man who killed cock robin. He did not believe that \$14,000,000 would cover the fraud. He knew, for a fact, that a man was in New York last summer with a blank commission in his pocket, trying to get some broker or banker to negotiate the sterling bonds. This commission was signed in blank by the Governor, and was hawked around among the financial men, who were begged to take the loan and negotiate it. So far as the Legislative expenses, to which the Governor had referred, there was this to be said: If the Legislature were to remain in session year in and year out, the expenditure would not be half as great as that caused by the Governor's stock operations. He believed that the members of the Legislature had made up their minds to hoist one of those fellows in the ring, and if they were true to themselves they would begin by impeaching the Governor. ["We will," from June Mobley.]

A little girl, when her father's table was honored with an esteemed guest, began talking very earnestly at the first pause in the conversation. Her father checked her very sharply, saying, "Why is it you always talk so much?" "Tause I've dot somesia to say," was the innocent reply.

American Cotton Manufactures.

The importance of the great success which has attended the manufacture of Cotton fabrics in this country, has, we fear, not been fully appreciated. That success has been so marked as to emancipate our people from dependence upon England for most of the Cotton fabrics which we consume. Moreover, not only does the success of Cotton manufactures here deprive British industry of this lucrative trade on this side of the Atlantic, which it once enjoyed, but it threatens it with a formidable rivalry in markets hitherto even more exclusively its own than was the market here. Before the war, when we were practically free from taxation, we competed with Manchester in supplying the China, India and other markets with certain kinds of Cotton cloths, and there is no reason why, with reduced taxes and a return to specie payments, we should not do it again. England has the important advantage of cheaper labor and capital, but this advantage is partially offset by an abundance of raw material and an abundance of motive power, at our doors. It is a slow and difficult thing to move skilled labor, but to a commercial people it is the easiest thing possible to move the material. Hence, in getting the two necessities together, Cotton has gone too largely from our side to the labor on the other side, the only advantage from this movement being the lucrative employment of American shipping. But this trade was practically destroyed by the civil war, and it is not probable that it will ever be fully restored.—There is a possibility, however, of turning the tables upon the Lancashire cotton manufacturers. The English laborers, by whom Cotton is wrought into woven fabrics, are living in a country which gives fewer comforts of life and a smaller share in the general physical and intellectual inheritance of humanity. This is beginning to be understood by the laborers themselves, and, judging from the dissatisfaction which exists among them, it may be safely assumed that the influx of the skilled labor of England to our shores will be far greater in the future than it has been in the past. With the drain of her excess in the supply of loom workers, we shall have gained a strong point in favor of our renewed competition in this important field of industry. Indeed, we believe the period is not very remote, when England will no longer have the advantage of cheap labor. We shall then be able to contest with her for the supremacy in a branch of industry that has done so much to make her great in the modern world.

The spread of Cotton manufacturing industries at the South is one of the most gratifying indications of the times. The establishment of Cotton mills all over the South would add an immense value to the raw material. This would be retained in the country, and distributed among operatives and laborers of all classes, who are required in and about manufactories. These would in turn distribute it in purchases, and thus create a wide-spread prosperity. The condition of the South, as respects the employment of capital and labor, is to be on an entirely different basis in the future. In the days of slavery, capital was invested in large plantations and in slaves to carry them on. There was little money to spare for the erection of manufactories, and if there had been, there was an insurmountable obstacle in the way of entering largely into manufacturing. It was the conflict between slave labor and free labor.—Slave labor was unskilled, and, under slavery, was incapable of attaining any high degree of excellence; free labor would not work, and so the South was confined mainly to the production of the raw material. Now, however, the conditions are changed; the old plantation system has passed away, and free labor maps out a new order of things. There will be, more or less, a division of plantations. There will be a more productive system of cotton culture, more bountiful crops, and larger cash returns for them. It is not too much to say that the accumulated capital will be liberally invested in manufacturing enterprises, chief of which will be Cotton mills. A tide of immigration Southward and the natural increase of population will furnish an abundance of labor, not only for the plantations, but for the mills. Now the arts of reproduction are in a rudimentary state; but with that spirit of enterprise which accompanies free labor, higher degrees of skill will be gradually introduced, and there will come a time when the finest fabrics will be produced in the midst of the plantations where the cotton is grown. The true interest of the South lies in the encouragement of manufactures, that she may retain within her own hands the profits upon the production of the raw material and upon the manufactured goods, and that she may also save the freights that are now lost for want of skilled industry within her own borders.—*N. Y. Shipping and Commercial List.*

HEROISM OF A RAILROAD CONDUCTOR.—A conductor on a freight and passenger train of the Syracuse and Binghamton railroad performed a daring feat a few days since, by which a fearful catastrophe was averted. A correspondent furnishes the following particulars: "The train consisting of twenty-four stock cars and one passenger car, which was filled with passengers, was between this station and Whitney's Point, going at a tolerably high rate of speed, when the engineer, William Hardy, discovered a rail entirely out of the track some distance ahead. He immediately reversed his locomotive, but, on second thought, determined to attempt running the train over the place where the rail was missing, and at once turned on a full head of steam. The engineer and fireman, however, did not remain to see what success the experiment would meet with, but jumped off the engine, leaving it without any one to control it. The train bounded over the disconnected track at a fearful rate of speed, every car retaining its position on the track. The dangerous spot was passed, but, with no one upon the locomotive to control its speed, a most terrible fate awaited the train somewhere. The state of affairs became known to the passengers, and a panic was at once raised. At Whitney's Point there was every probability that the track would not be in readiness for the train, as at the rate it was going it would reach there some minutes before its time. In this extremity Conductor John Vrooman proved himself to be a hero. He was in the passenger car at the rear of the cars, and was soon in the locomotive cab, seized the throttle, and in the next moment had the train under control. A less heroic man in charge of the train, and it is impossible to tell what the result of the extraordinary runaway might have been."

The death of ex-Governor John Bigler, of California, is announced. The sad event occurred at San Francisco, on Friday last. There were two brothers, both leading Democrats, and while one was Governor of Pennsylvania, the other occupied the same position in California. The two Biglers began life, like many other eminent men of Pennsylvania, in the generation now passing away—in a small country printing office in that State. Their success should encourage all printers' devils to aim high in life, even if they fall short of the mark.

Our Thrifty Governor.

The Toledo (Ohio) Times gives the following information about the investments of our thrifty Governor, recently effected in that State:

In view of the attention which is being directed to the finances of the State of South Carolina, it may not be amiss for us to say a word. That veracious statesman has had a great deal to say on Wall street, for some days past; and his sayings there have been very well advertised—better, probably, than he expected. He has also had a word or two to say in Ohio, without the benefit of so great a publishing, and without any desire for it. We dislike, however, to see his modesty ruin him; and will do him the favor of advertising an item or two that can do no harm to anybody else, and may be of great advantage to him.

It is generally understood in this region, that Mr. Scott, of Napoleon, Ohio, was not an overly wealthy man when he espoused the cause of the United States "against all foes, foreign or domestic." A careful cyphering, according to the most approved rules of arithmetic, show the reward of that enthusiastic service to be about as follows: Two years' expense as Brigadier General United States volunteers and Chief of the Freedmen's Bureau for South Carolina, at about \$3,500 per year, \$7,000; three years' loyal and most valuable service as Governor of the State of South Carolina, at \$5,000 per year, \$15,000; making a grand total of the reward of loyalty to the extent of \$22,000, which is not too much for the extraordinary loyal services which have been rendered to the Government by this soldier and statesman. And to show that this distinguished man of Ohio is a financier as well as a statesman, we venture upon the ventilation of a few figures, just to show what prudent use he has made of the twenty-two thousand above mentioned.

Of course, we will pay no attention to the ordinary expenses of himself and family during this long period, for they are domestic affairs, and are none of our business, except as government money pays for them; and we may rest assured that government money, after it came into Scott's hands, never paid for anything that he could avoid. So we can take it for granted that our worthy South Carolina Governor, starting out in our great civil war without a penny, did not expend a penny during that war, or the reversions that have followed it, even for the maintenance of his family. So we give him the advantage of \$22,000, the whole of his pay and emoluments since he began to be a brigadier general, including all the time that he has furnished discipline for the State of South Carolina.

What has he done with that \$22,000? He has been in the State of Ohio, since the exposition in the public press of the South Carolina bond frauds, and has invested his \$22,000 as follows: He is building in Napoleon, Ohio, where he expects to live after his South Carolina contract has expired, a \$10,000 house for his sister. He has taken stock in a new national bank, in the city of Toledo, to the amount of nearly fifty per cent. more than his whole pay as an officer of the army and Governor of South Carolina during the whole time that he has occupied those positions. A prominent business man and capitalist from Canada, well-known to capitalists in this vicinity, visited Williams County, and other adjoining Counties, since Gov. Scott was here, for the purpose of purchasing timber land, with a view of getting out large quantities of ship timber. He found that all the available timber land of the country round about had been purchased only a few days previous by Gov. Scott.

It has also transpired that, during his visit here, he left in the hands of some of his friends, fully \$25,000 to be invested in safe real estate. That money is, to-day, in the hands of business men in this vicinity awaiting investment. And this makes about \$100,000 which Mr. Scott, of Napoleon, Ohio, now acting as Governor of South Carolina, has invested, within the last two months, in this immediate vicinity, out of the \$22,000 which has comprised the whole of his pay and emoluments since he began to be a government officer.

The paltry sum of \$100,000 is but a bagatelle, in comparison with the \$9,000,000 extra fraud on the South Carolina bonds, if it is true. But Governor Scott denies having made anything out of the bonds; and, as far as his Ohio speculations are concerned, we give him the benefit of the doubt. We will charge him only the \$22,000, which has come to him in the shape of pay and emoluments—which is all he claims to have received—and credit him with the \$100,000 he has saved out of it to invest in Ohio, at one pop, within the last month.

We would merely suggest, that it isn't fair for one man to have all the money; and that the Governor, having feathered his nest, ought to stand aside, and give some other loyal man a chance.

SOUTHERN AGRICULTURE.—The Commissioner of Agriculture, in his report accompanying the President's message, speaking of the needs of Southern agriculture, says: "It must be conceded that the course of agriculture in the Southern States has not been conducted with that care, skill and regard for ultimate results, which have characterized the operations of farmers in other States. While their lands are continuously devoted to cotton and tobacco, until they have arrived at a state of exhaustion, those of the North are continually improving by rotation of crops, which is absolutely essential to the life of the soil itself, and without which farming and planting had better be abandoned. These impressions have induced me to turn my attention to these States, to seek some mode by which the influence of this department may be directed to benefit them—to find out whether their implements, and especially their seeds, may not be greatly improved; and how, in the distribution of seeds and plants, we may best reach those to whom they may be profitably sent." He says that the Southern States suffer greatly in their interests for want of grasses, in the use of which their productions would be greatly increased by rendering a rotation of crops necessary. Clover, with its deep roots, and rye grass, a strong grower, will endure the hot sun of the South.

Referring to the distribution of seeds, the Commissioner says: "I am satisfied that the mode heretofore pursued is erroneous. The quantity sent is entirely too small for even an experiment. A pint or a quart of wheat, oats or other cereal, cannot be successfully grown, and such experiments almost uniformly fail because the quantity is too small. I need not here discuss the reasons for this, but the result is manifest to those who have tried the experiment. It would be far better to put a half or whole bushel of seed into the hands of one conscientious and careful person, than to divide the same quantity among ten or twenty."

A gentleman was arguing with a Scotch lady, when at length he stopped. "I tell you what, ma'am," said he, "I'll not argue with you any longer. You're 'ot open to conviction." "Not open to conviction, sir?" was the indignant reply; "I scorn the imputation, sir. I am open to conviction. But," she added, after a moment's pause, "show me the man that can convince me."

The President's Message on the Ku Klux.

We extract from the annual message of President Grant that portion relative to the execution of the Ku Klux law, and the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus* in nine counties of South Carolina, giving his reasons for such action:

There has been imposed upon the executive branch of the Government, the execution of the act of Congress approved April 20, 1871, and commonly known as the Ku Klux law, in a portion of the State of South Carolina. The necessity of the course pursued will be demonstrated by the report of the committee to investigate Southern outrages. Under the provisions of the above act, I issued a proclamation calling the attention of the people of the United States to the same, and declaring my reluctance to exercise any of the extraordinary powers thereby conferred upon me, except in case of imperative necessity, but making known my purpose to exercise such powers whenever it should become necessary to do so, for the purpose of securing to all citizens of the United States the peaceful enjoyment of the rights guaranteed to them by the constitution and the laws. After the passage of this law, information was received from time to time, that combinations of the character referred to in this law, existed and were powerful in many parts of the Southern States, particularly in certain counties in the State of South Carolina. Careful investigation was made and it was ascertained that in nine counties of that State such combinations were active and powerful, embracing a sufficient portion of the citizens to control the local authority, and, having among other things, the object of depriving the emancipated class of the substantial benefits of freedom and of preventing the free political actions of those citizens who did not sympathize with their own views. Among their operations were frequent scourings and occasional assassinations, generally perpetrated at night by disguised persons, the victims in almost all cases being citizens of different political sentiments from their own, or freed persons, who had shown a disposition to claim equal rights with other citizens. Thousands of inoffensive and well disposed citizens were the sufferers by this lawless violence. Thereupon, on the 12th of October, 1871, a proclamation was issued, in terms of the law, calling upon the members of those combinations to disperse within five days, and to deliver to the Marshal or military officers of the United States, all arms, ammunition, uniforms, disguises and other means and implements used by them for carrying out their unlawful purpose. This warning not having been heeded, on the 17th of October another proclamation was issued, suspending the privileges of the writ of *habeas corpus*, in nine counties in that State—direction was given that within the counties so designated persons supposed upon credible information to be members of such unlawful combinations, should be arrested by the military forces of the United States, and delivered to the Marshal, to be dealt with according to law. In two of the said counties, York and Spartanburg, many arrests have been made; at the last account the number of persons thus arrested, was one hundred and sixty-eight.

Several hundred whose criminality was ascertained to be of an inferior degree were released for the present. These have generally made confessions of their guilt. Great caution has been exercised in making these arrests, and notwithstanding the large number, it is believed that no innocent person is now in custody. The prisoners will be held for regular trial in the judicial tribunals of the United States. As soon as it appeared that the authorities of the United States were about to take vigorous measures to enforce the law, many persons absconded, and there is good ground for supposing that all such persons have violated the law. A full report of what has been done under this law will be submitted to Congress by the Attorney General.

STIMULANTS.—There is a time when the pulse lies low in the bosom and beats low in the veins; when the spirit, which apparently knows no wakening, sleeps in its house of clay, and the windows are shut, the doors hung in the invisible crape of melody; when we wish the golden sunshine pitchy darkness, and wish to fancy clouds where no clouds could be. This is a state of sickness where physic may be thrown to the dogs, for we wish none of it. What shall raise the spirit? What shall make the heart beat music again, and pulse through all the myriad thronged halls in the house of life? What shall make the sun kiss the eastern hills for us, with all his old waking gladness, and the night overflow with moonlight, love and flowers? Love itself is the greatest stimulant, the most intoxicating of all, and performs all these miracles, and is a miracle itself, and is not in the drug store, whatever they say. The counterfeit is in the market, but the winged god is not a money changer, we assure you.

Men have tried many things, but still they ask for stimulants. Men try to bury the floating dead of their souls to the wine cup, but the corpse rises. We see their faces in the bubbles. The intoxication of drink sets the world whirling again, and the pulses to playing music, and the thoughts galloping, but the clock runs down sooner, and an unnatural stimulant only leaves the house it filled with the wildest revelry, more silent, more sad, more deserted. There is only one stimulant that never intoxicates—duty.—Duty puts a clear sky over every man, into which the skylark, happiness, always goes singing.—*Prentiss.*

SLEEPLESSNESS.—The best anodyne is a liberal amount of muscular activity out of doors every day. Persons who set around the fire and lounge on the sofa, or read or sew a great part of the day, need not expect sound sleep; only the laboring man can taste it in its sweetness. Many fail to sleep at night because they will persist in sleeping in the day time. It is just as impossible to healthfully force more sleep on the system than the proportion of exercise requires, as to force the stomach to digest more food than the body requires. Rather than court sleep by industrious activities, many persons resort to medicine, and every new drug which is heralded as a promoter of sleep becomes at once immensely popular, even though it is known to possess dangerous qualities.

Chloral hydrate has had a great run, and even young men are known to be purchasing it at the drug stores, to be used in promoting sleep; it should never be taken unless advised by the family physician, for the medical journals are constantly publishing cases where serious harm and even fatal results attend its habitual use.—*Journal of Health.*

In one of the Ohio towns a citizen had rendered himself obnoxious to the rest of the community, so he was placed in the hands of a vigilance committee for treatment. The chairman of the committee made the following report: "We took the thief down to the river, made a hole in the ice and proceeded to duck him, but he slipped through our hands and hid under the ice. All our efforts to entice him out failed, and he has now retained his point of advantage some hours."

The Finances of South Carolina.

The New York Daily Bulletin—a commercial journal of high standing—in publishing the Report of the Committee of Citizens, who recently "examined the books of the State Treasurer, at Columbia, as far as practicable," says:

We shall not venture to prejudice the accounts of the Financial Agent; but that he should control such an enormous amount of bonds, and that nothing should be known at the State Treasury respecting the nature of his operations, the condition of his accounts, or the extent to which he has involved the credit of the State, is a matter which, to say the least, demands the promptest remedy. Mr. Kintponton's promised statement should not be delayed one day; nor do we see why it need be; and it is due to himself that he should invite, at once, a full examination of his accounts by parties who would command public confidence. The public very properly ask, how is it that the State authorities know, or profess to know, so little of the operations of the New York Agency, when all the debt operations have been conducted through it? There is either gross neglect or something worse in this apparent ignorance; and the public can only be expected to discredit the State officials until the mystery is cleared up and everything told. If people distrust the Government and, as Governor Scott complains, the press has protested and the people have begun to utter the foul word "repudiation," what wonder, when the most extraordinary irregularities are wrapt up in profound secrecy? Until the Governor gives the public a full and fair statement of everything, he can only expect to be distrusted, and all who hold positions of financial trust under him.

It appears from the report of the Committee that the Financial Agent has hypothecated \$3,773,000 of bonds, against advances amounting to something over \$900,000; but, on what account this money was borrowed, they fail to show. Their report states, relating to a summary of the debt, which we give below:

"In the above statement it will be observed that the sum of \$203,000, already referred to, has been deducted from the estimated debt of 1869; whether it should be so deducted must necessarily depend upon the report of the Financial Agent. It is admitted that this amount of the debt has been redeemed, but its final position in the account cannot now be ascertained with certainty."

We understand this to imply that the committee was unable to satisfy itself of the correctness of a report current here that bonds received for redemption, or in the way of conversions, have been used as collateral for loans. Respecting the \$200,000 held in the Sinking Fund (also deducted from said statement of debt,) the report makes the darkly suggestive remark:

"This sum purports to be on hand for the retirement of that amount of the existing debt. If the whole of it or any portion has been used, (which can only appear by the report of the Financial Agent,) the amount so used becomes a portion of the floating debt."

Thus, the committee suggest a grave doubt that not only has the Sinking Fund been diverted from its proper use, but that retired bonds have been reissued. What have the State officials to say to these imputations? How long do they suppose the bond-holders and taxpayers will keep their patience under the dark suspicions thus inevitably suggested? Their reticence is naturally construed as an evidence of guilt; and yet Governor Scott in an official bulletin, assumes an air of injured virtue!

The committee deserve thanks for what they have done; but some explanation is required of the reasons which prevented them from extending their examinations to the office of the Financial Agent, where only they could expect to find the information about which the public are most concerned.

A REMARKABLE NORTH CAROLINA NEGRO.

The most remarkable character we ever recorded is a negro murderer in Nash county named Luke Johnson. Luke was first taken up for larceny some months ago, and a negro warden living in a little log cabin in the woods had testified against him before the grand jury. He tracked this witness to his house one night, and poking his gun, loaded with nails, through a crack, he shot him dead. He was immediately arrested and lodged in the jail of Nash county. He only stayed there one day—got out that night; was re-arrested and carried to Warren county jail, there to be kept more secure. This is a strong jail, and is fenced around by a strong rock wall, and there are fifty fierce bull-dogs kept in the jail-yard.

Luke was confined in a close cell, and at last the authorities thought they had him safe. But they were mistaken. He took a rock out of the floor that weighed five hundred pounds with his own hands, and crawled under and got to the door of the jail, but there he stopped on account of the bull-dogs, and he stood there in the door and waited for the jailor to come and "put him back." The jailor came along after awhile and slapped Luke in again. But the authorities were afraid to trust him much longer, so they took him back to Nash county, and he had his trial. He was sentenced to be hung by the neck till he was dead on last Friday, the 17th inst.

This time they handcuffed him securely in the jail, with cuffs made to order, and also put on anklelocks, locking them up securely, and then they had a chain that ran from his handcuffs to his anklelocks, and this chain was locked through a big iron bolt and ring in the floor.—He was allowed a sitting posture in a common split bottom chair, and with his hands reached down, chained and buckled, took the round out of the chair, and running it in the ring, twisted it out, breaking the link in about twenty pieces. There was a wire in some way connected with this ring, and with this he picked the locks on his cuffs and got his hands and feet free. Then with a piece of the iron link he forced the locks on three iron doors locked on him, and also the wooden one at the entrance of the cell, and in this way made his third escape, letting out with him another negro prisoner. He thus made his escape from the gallows six days before hanging day, which was appointed to have been last Friday. Luke Johnson, we are told, is a young, strapping negro, ginger-colored, and is about twenty-five years old. He was sold as a slave seven times in Richmond, Va., before the war. He is a real mechanical genius, and during the war he made a buggy out of wood, with white-oak springs, and without a piece of iron in it. In this buggy he used to ride to church. When sentence was pronounced on him in Nash County Court House, as the sheriff marched him out, he exclaimed: "You all ain't going to hang me; you can't do it!" He is still loose, and swears he will never leave Nash county.—*Raleigh Carolinian.*

A young married man was remarking to some ladies that it was always the women who ran after the men, when his wife indignantly said, "You know, my dear, I never ran after you." "That may be," he replied, "but you took mighty good care not to get out of the way."

The woman question: What did she have on? —A young married man was remarking to some ladies that it was always the women who ran after the men, when his wife indignantly said, "You know, my dear, I never ran after you." "That may be," he replied, "but you took mighty good care not to get out of the way."

Historic Carpet-Bagism.

It looks odd that Massachusetts should be quoted in justification of Southern opposition to carpet-baggers. But such is the fact. The people of that old Commonwealth were once made the victims of a carpet-bagger, and they protested lustily against this outrage. In a document bearing date April 18, 1869, and entitled "The Declaration of the Gentlemen, Merchants and Inhabitants of Boston and the Country Adjacent," they complain that Sir Edmond Andros had been brought from New York to be their Governor, and they set forth their grievances after this manner:

"The Government was no sooner in these Hands, but care was taken to load Preferments upon such men as were strangers to and haters of the people; and every one's Observation hath noted, what Qualifications recommended a Man to public offices and Employments, only here and there a good Man was used, when others could not easily be had; the Governor himself, with Assertions now and then falling from him, made us jealous that it would be thought for his Majesties Interest, if this People were removed and another succeed in their room. And these far-fetched Instruments that were growing rich among us, would greatly inform us that it was not for his Majesties interest that we should thrive.

"But of all our oppressors we were chiefly squeezed by a crew of abject Persons, fetched from New York, to be the Tools of the Adversary, standing at our right hand; by these were extraordinary and intolerable Fees extorted from every one upon all occasions, without any Rules but those of their own insatiable Avarice and Beggary, and even the probate of a Will must now cost as many Pounds perhaps as it did Shillings heretofore; nor could a small volume contain the other Illegalities done by these Horse-Leeches in the two or three years that they have been sucking us.

Persons who did but peaceably object against the raising of Taxes without an Assembly, have been for it fined, some 20, some 30, some other 50 pounds. *Fact and pict Juris* have been very common things among us.

Some have been kept in long and close Imprisonment without any the least Information appearing against them, or an *Habeas Corpus* allowed unto them."

The protest was printed in pamphlet form, and no doubt had a general circulation among the people of that day. The carpet-bagger as here pictured nearly two hundred years ago, is true to his instincts to-day. The picture is so life-like that it seems to have been drawn for the Southern States in the light of the past five years. The governments of the Southern States were "no sooner in these hands, but care was taken to load preferments upon such men as were strangers to and haters of the people; and every one's observation hath noted what qualifications recommended a man to public offices and employments; only here and there a good man was used when others could not easily be had." Could the writer have been more true to history had he written of the carpet-baggers of our time? And well may the tax-ridden and robbed people of South Carolina, and Georgia, and Florida, and Louisiana, and other Southern States exclaim, "But of all our oppressors, we were chiefly squeezed by a crew of abject persons fetched from the North; by these were extraordinary and intolerable fees extorted from every one upon all occasions, without any rules but those of their own insatiable avarice and beggary." There is not a State in the South that has not felt the presence of this class. Massachusetts once protested against these "horse leeches," but now the Radicals among her people rejoice to see them preying upon the South.—*Nashville Union and American.*

The Story of a Ring—One of the Romances of the War.

In the year 1861 a young man, then living a few miles from this city, went into the Missouri State Guard as a soldier. At Springfield, and on the re-organization of this branch of the army, he took service as a Confederate.

Before leaving home, however, his mother gave him an old-fashioned gold ring, which had a heart upon it, and the letters "R. S." engraved upon this heart. She placed it on her son's hand with a wish, or rather a prayer, that he might go through the war and get safely back to his home again.

It is not known that either the ring or the prayer acted as a charm, but the young man went unharmed through many bloody fights, being hit in but one of them, the wound then proving to be only a mere scratch.

In 1864 the young man was very sick of a fever at Clarksville, Texas. During the delirium attendant upon it, and while he was tossing to and fro, the ring slipped from his finger and was lost. The closest search failed to find it, and it was given up for good. There waited upon the young man, however, a very pretty and amiable girl, who seemed to be sorry when he got well enough to rejoin his command.—When he left he laughingly told her that if she would find his ring, and he lived, he would come back and marry her. If this promise was made with any degree of sincerity, it was soon forgotten in the excitement and care of a soldier's life, and only at rare intervals, perhaps, did he recall the sick room and the ministering angel.

When the war was over the young man returned to his father's farm in Jackson county, and went to work in good earnest. Two years ago his mother died, and once more the loss of the ring came back upon him with redoubled sorrow. He determined to write to the lady who had nursed him, and to inquire of her whether she was married or not, and whether she had ever seen or heard anything of the present his mother had made him.

The letter was written in August, 1869, and in March, 1870, what was his surprise to receive an answer from the identical girl he had left in 1864, and to whom he had made a light promise of marriage. She was still single, she said, and waiting for him. And what was stranger still, only five days before she wrote she had found the missing ring.

The manner of finding it was as follows: The father of the young lady had determined to make some repairs in his house, which repairs necessitated the taking up of the floor of the room in which the soldier had been sick. After doing this, and while digging away some rubbish beneath the workmen came upon the ring. It had slipped through a crack in the floor, and had been lying there safe and sound for nearly five long years. The lady took possession of it at once, and wrote immediately to its owner, as we have stated above. Perhaps she looked upon its recovery as an omen, and perhaps it was. At any rate, it was a little romantic with all its attending circumstances.

The correspondence thus commenced, or rather renewed, was continued with an ever-increasing ardor on the part of the gentlemen, until in the end he made a new and impetuous offer of marriage. Without that the story would be incomplete. Last week, with money in his pocket, a good home in Jackson county, and a great happiness in his heart, this young soldier now somewhat older and more settled and sedate, started for Clarksville, Texas, the home of his betrothed.—*Kansas City Times.*