

# The Anderson Intelligencer.

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Address of General G. T. Beauregard to the People of Louisiana.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I have been made the subject of ungenerous and illiberal observation here and elsewhere, because of my support of resolutions recommending a closer union of all the members of the permanent population of the State, to promote faithful administration and wise and provident legislation. The ends proposed are not only unobjectionable, but patriotic and praiseworthy. The complaint is of the means. Those means consist in a candid and frank acknowledgment of constitutional and legal acts, which none can deny, and the conforming of our conduct to those provisions of the existing Constitution of the State of Louisiana, which are as follows:

"ART. 18. All persons shall enjoy equal rights and privileges upon any conveyance of a public character; and all places of business or public resort, or for which a license is required by either State, parish or municipal authority, shall be deemed places of a public character, and shall be opened to the accommodation and patronage of all persons, without distinction or discrimination on account of color.

"ART. 185. All children of this State, between the ages of six and twenty-one, shall be admitted to the public schools or other places of learning, sustained or established by the State, in common, without distinction of race, color or previous condition."

These articles have been enforced by legislation, which gives to any party whose rights thereunder have been denied, "a right of action to recover any damages, exemplary as well as actual, which he may sustain, before any court of competent jurisdiction." It cannot, then, be denied that all the citizens of the State have been placed upon terms of equality in their civil and political relations. No preference is given on account of complexion, capacity, employment, pursuits or the holding of property to any individual or class. The superiority that the possession of these may attain, depends upon the voluntary recognition by persons differing in complexity and capacity, and of different employments and degrees of education. The suffrage of every man of legal age is to be counted at every election as of the same value. My proposition is, if possible, to unite these various conditions of men into a common effort to improve the condition of the State; to remove, if it can be done, all questions that are special to any of these conditions from the contest, and to fix the hearts of all upon higher and more important aims. The strife, hostility, distrust and estrangement that have followed from such questions, have placed our State under the control of the depraved, dishonest, over-reaching and corrupt. The reputation of the State has suffered, its credit has been impaired, its honor stained, and public and private prosperity retarded under the influence of the strife and the use made of it by the artful and selfish adventurers, who have employed power to accomplish these disastrous results. In our distracted condition, after the general elections of last November, we appeal in vain to Congress for relief; the Administration has, moreover, thrown its powerful influence on the side of our corrupt, usurping State Government, and we can evidently hope for no assistance from our sister States. We must, therefore, look only to ourselves for salvation, which can only be secured by making a firm alliance with all classes of our population, to rid us of those vipers who are sucking the very life-blood of our people, whites and blacks.

It is manifest that nothing but the forbearance of the colored people prevents them from subjecting common carriers, and all keepers of places of public resort, to such losses and annoyances as would speedily compel the practical acknowledgment of their rights or the abandonment of business. A multiplicity of suits, the result of which (so far as our State courts are concerned) could not be doubtful, would exhaust the endurance of the most violent prejudice. Meanwhile, during a series of years, the obstinate denial of these claims of our colored fellow-citizens by the whites has been the means of arraying whites and blacks, almost solidly, in bitter political hostility against each other. It has driven the blacks into an unnatural coalition with a horde of unscrupulous adventurers, who have thus secured the political power of the commonwealth. How have they used it? To what a sad condition have they not reduced the State. It is an oft told tale, which I, a son of Louisiana, holding her honor dearer than "the ruddy drops which visit this sad heart," have no disposition to repeat.

I may be mistaken in supposing that a frank and cordial concession of absolute and practical civil as well as political equality between all citizens, without discrimination on account of race or color, as proposed in this movement, would remove the last barrier which opposes the political co-operation of good men, of whatever color, for the regeneration of the State; but I am earnest in my conviction that I am not mistaken. Experience seems, at all events, to have demonstrated two propositions quite conclusively, viz: 1. That without such co-operation the redemption of the State is impracticable. 2. That such co-operation cannot be secured on any other terms. Besides, I am profoundly convinced that no sound and lasting system of political philosophy can be constructed under existing facts in Louisiana, at least, which does not recognize such equality. Every such system must square itself so as to consist in all its expressions and implications with the fundamental act of impartial suffrage. When we are asked why we refuse to admit colored people to the enjoyment of public privileges on a footing of equality with other citizens, it is not sufficient to say that in so doing we merely exercise a right for which we are compelled to give a reason. There must be some reason or motive at the foundation of all human conduct. And if at the basis of this course of conduct, participated in by the mass of the white people of the State, there does lie a reason so powerful as to defy the provisions of the constitution and laws and the decrees of the courts, it certainly concerns the colored man to inquire whether, carried to its logical consequences, it does not threaten other rights, of which he already has the full enjoyment. Yes, I would ask any one to state why a colored man should not participate in these public privileges, which would not be a better reason why he should not hold responsible offices, pay, why he should not possess the right of suffrage itself. We are bound to give this great experiment of republican self-government, on the basis of impartial suffrage, a fair trial; and as long as we assume a position antagonistic in principle to his rights, and thereby drive the colored man into opposition to us, if harm results, we must lay the blame upon ourselves rather than on the system.

I am persuaded that the natural relationship between the white and colored people is that of friendship. I am persuaded that their interests are identical; that their destinies in this State, where the two races are equally divided, are linked together; and that there is no prospect for Louisiana which must not be the result of their co-operation. I am equally convinced that the evils anticipated by some from the

practical enforcement of equal rights are mostly imaginary, and that the relations of the races in the exercise of these rights will speedily adjust themselves to the satisfaction of all. I take it that nothing but malice or stupidity could find anything either in the letter or spirit of the unification resolutions which contemplate any interference or dictation in the private social relations of the people. These lie entirely outside the domain of legislation and politics. It would not be denied that, in traveling and at places of public resort, we often share these privileges in common with thieves, prostitutes, gamblers and others who have worse sins to answer for than the accident of color; but no one ever supposed that we thereby assented to the social equality of these people. I, therefore, say, that participation in these public privileges involves no question of social equality. By the enjoyment of such privileges, neither whites nor blacks assert, or assent to, social equality, either with each other, or even between individuals of the same race. I have not proposed to myself any advantages from the resolutions referred to. I do not seek or desire office or emoluments. I have in view but the restoration of Louisiana to the place of honor from which she has fallen. I surrender no principle, nor do I separate from any friends. I unite with those who, upon a candid consideration of the circumstances they do not control, have to extract from them the greatest amount of good that they allow of.

If there be any who can propose other and better means, I will not be backward in adopting them. But it is very clear to my mind that the strength of a State consists in the harmonious, cordial, contented union of all the good men of the community in honest efforts for the improvement and progress of the whole. It is equally clear that strife, discord, disunion and distracted efforts and pursuits will produce nothing but weakness and disappointment. The base, selfish, unscrupulous and mercenary always profit from confusion, disorder and the disintegration of society. This is a full, candid and, to my mind, accurate view of the situation, and I shall regulate my conduct accordingly, so as to free ourselves from "carpet-bag" rule, and the improper interference of the Federal Government in our State affairs.

G. T. BEAUREGARD.  
New Orleans, July 1, 1873.

NOTE.—By "carpet-baggers," I refer to those corrupt and unscrupulous individuals who come here only to occupy office and despoil our people.

## Returning the Back Pay.

The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette thus alludes to the list previously given of Congressmen who have returned their back pay under the "sugar grab," explaining the phrase "covering into the Treasury," and giving some historical illustrations on the subject:

Several members of Congress in various parts of the country are either questioning the accuracy of the lists lately printed in these dispatches of those Congressmen who have covered their back pay into the Treasury, or are attempting to create the impression that because they have not actually drawn their money it is still in the Treasury. The lists as already published were yesterday carefully compared again with the official record in the Treasury Department, and found to be accurate. They include every member of either House who has either openly or under injunction of secrecy, returned his money to the Treasury, and made it available for the use of the government; so that, as printed, they show all who, up to June 15th, have replaced their back pay in the Treasury in such shape that it is beyond their control. The claim of many Senators and members, that they have notified the disbursing officers of their respective houses that they will not draw their back pay, simply amounts to leaving the money where it can be drawn by those members at any time; nor do such instructions cause the back pay of those giving them to remain in the Treasury. Congressmen do not themselves draw their pay from the Treasury, and could not do so if they wished.

When the appropriation bill containing the items of compensation and mileage goes into effect, the entire sum appropriated becomes subject to the requisitions of the disbursing officers of the respective houses, and it is no longer in the Treasury, and any member of Congress can draw his pay whenever he chooses from the disbursing officers. No portion of the pay due any member can be placed beyond his control, except by his drawing it, and having it covered again into the Treasury, in which case it is no longer subject to the action of the appropriation bills or disbursing officers' warrants, but becomes again available for the general purposes of the government.

Some of the members are claiming that if they refrain from drawing this back pay it will lapse into the Treasury as unexpended balances. This is not the case, as, under the law as construed at the department, the certificates of amounts due each Senator, Representative or Delegate, which the President of the Senate and Speaker of the House are obliged to make out, are held to be conclusive upon all departments and officers of the government, and the certificates are passed as public accounts, and the money can be drawn upon them by the Congressmen, their heirs or executors, at any subsequent time.

The books of the Treasury Department show that Thomas Benton drew his back pay and constructive mileage five years after he had denounced the bill providing it as a public robbery, and notified the disbursing officer that he would not take it.

The books also show that Andrew Johnson drew for mileage he had refused, and the receiving of which he had denounced on the stamp, after he had left Congress, served as Governor of Tennessee, and afterward been returned as member of another Congress.

The books also show that Robert J. Walker, after the close of the late war, drew a sum due for constructive mileage for attending the first special session of the Senate under Polk's administration, which at the time he had refused to take from the disbursing officer.

DIDN'T LIKE IT.—A lady with a poodle dog entered a smoking car on a Western train the other day, and when the conductor endeavored to persuade her to go into another car she refused, saying her presence would deter the occupants from smoking. A gentleman, however, took out a cigar and began to smoke, when she wrenched it from his mouth, exclaiming, "If there is anything I do hate, it is tobacco smoke." The passengers who had witnessed the affair were convulsed with laughter, but the offending smoker suppressed whatever emotions may have been struggling for expression in words or action, and maintained throughout the same imperturbable gravity that had characterized him from the first. Calmly rising from his seat, he opened the window nearest him, fastened it up, and, reaching over the seat back, took that woman's poodle dog and threw him out of the window as far beyond as possible, at the same time saying: "If there is anything I do hate, it is a poodle dog."

## Plain Words of Truth and Sobriety.

Hon. W. A. Huff, the practical and far-sighted Mayor of the city of Macon, Ga., has recently issued an address to the people of that State, urging the claims of the State Agricultural Society and the coming Fair, which is an admirable document, and one calculated to arouse greater interest in the objects set forth. Incidentally, the following sensible remarks are introduced, which apply with equal force to the entire South, and deserves perusal by every man, woman and child in Dixie. Hence, we make no apology for giving the extract below, although the language is exceedingly plain and occasionally hide-penetrating:

The truth is, the whole country has become one common counting-room and huge gambling shop. What we once did with the axe and the hoe, the plowshare and the reaping-hook, we now seek to accomplish by strategy and chance, credit and speculation. And we must, sooner or later, come back to first principles, or we must perish. We have too many able-bodied young men in shady places; too much tape cutting and pin selling and too little cotton chopping and hay curing; too many yard sticks thrown around loose on smooth top counters and not enough hoe handles and plow stocks; too many law books and larger beer barrels in proportion to the rail splitting and ditch digging; too much foolish fashion and foppery, and not enough sledge hammers and saw horses—in a word, too much WHOLESALE IDLENESS. Georgia has to-day, buried in the rich bosom of her varied soil and precious mineral beds, greater wealth and grander resources than can ever be worked out by canal projects or Congressional enterprises. And how is it to be done? Not by dreamy theories and mythical plans, but in talking corn instead of canal—in diversifying and developing our own vast resources—in writing more about home effort and less about foreign immigration—in planting less cotton and manufacturing more wares. In this, and in this only, lies the great secret of Georgia's success—agriculture as well as financial and commercial. We are immensely rich in resources, but miserably poor in the handling of them. What we want is WORK—honest, hard fisted, intelligent, well directed toil, labor and application in developing and utilizing what we have here at home rather than so many spasmodic efforts to bring from abroad that which we SHOULD NOT BUY. Our poverty, like our pride, is the result of misapprehension and mistaken ideas of ourselves, of our country and of each other. The abolition of slavery in the South has developed a vast world of sickly, sentimental, lazy, indolent, stupefied, inert and unappetizing population—a population of young and middle-aged men, some of whom have known better days. These men put on old store clothes, hang around dirty grogshops and dingy hotels, smoke cheap segars and drink mean whiskey, affect odd habits and anti-war style, flink politics a little, and curse destiny, and free negroes more, fret and fume over the result of the late war, write and sign up mortgage liens on their cotton crops before they are planted, pay two per cent. interest on money for nine months in the year, and then promise to pay annually in the Fall more money per acre for commercial manures to scatter over their lands than some of them originally cost.

And, finally, when inattention to business and general bad policy and mismanagement have brought them and their State to the extremity of desperation—when ruin and bankruptcy stare us all in the face—we issue proclamations, call public meetings, invite distinguished gentlemen from abroad to come here and sympathize with us. We meet in banquet halls, drink much champagne and discharge more gas over the great and absorbing questions of canal schemes, Congressional aid and cheap transportation, than was ever expended by our forefathers in discussing the Declaration of American Independence. And what does it avail? Will these idle and extravagant demonstrations ever work out the great problem of Georgia independence? No. Never until labor becomes popular will money get easy. Never, until we feed fancy fess, and learn to fatten chickens and hogs more, will these plain secrets of life shall have been learned, when the wild mania for speculation shall have departed from our farm house and plantations, when our planters shall learn from experience to abandon Wall street brokers and "cotton futures" and come to deal more directly in the productions of square little "spots" of potatoes and corn, when agriculture shall become the ruling feature and controlling interest in our State—then, and not until then, will we become an independent, prosperous and happy people. And we have here in Georgia all the elements necessary to this great end. Here God has blessed us with everything essential to the prosperity and growth of man or beast, if only worked out. Everything from a chicken and a churn to a cotton field and a coal bed, from a ground pea patch on the sand hills to a gold mine in the mountains. These are among the rich, rare and multiplied resources of Georgia; these constitute our strength, our refuge and our power.

Think of it, farmers and planters of Middle Georgia! Here we are, in the heart of the empire State, the boasted owners of lands without stint, blessed with a climate and soil where two crops of grain or two of potatoes, or one each of pea vines and hay can be successfully grown on the same land the same year, and yet we go to Baltimore to buy guano to make a little cotton to sell in New York to get money to buy hay, oats and corn away out in the rich States of Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri. And just so long as we are the voluntary patrons of produce dealers, heartless ringleaders and pampered monopolies, such as now own and control, operate and direct our only lines of trade and transportation north, south and west, just so long will we be fit subjects for lien-drafts and homestead laws, mortgages and repudiation: The South must work out her own independence. The remedy is ours, if we will only apply it. Too often have we been beguiled by plausible schemes for great internal improvements and financial relief. Let us no longer be lulled into a false security by any promises which can be made outside of our harvest fields and hog pens, our hay patches and cane mills. It is here we shall find it.

A negro girl in Darlington picked up a dead crow which had been poisoned, took it home and ate it. She was attacked by convulsions, fell into the fire, and before she was rescued, one of her legs was nearly burned off. This doubtless saved her life, as it removed the intense pressure upon her brain and spinal column. Her leg was amputated, and she is now doing well.

The retiring editor of a Kansas paper "valdied" himself as follows: "If I have said anything through the columns that I am sorry for I am glad of it. To my friends, I thank you for your liberality, and to my enemies, you can go to the devil."

## The Good of the Tupper Law.

One thing we desire to commend Judge Cooke for. He has addressed himself to the task of promoting temperance and good behavior among the people, by urging the enforcement in his circuit of what is known as the "Tupper law." This law requires that the vendor of ardent spirits shall have a tavern license and keep rooms and beds for travelers, and stabling and provender for horses, and, if enforced, would break up ninety-nine out of a hundred of those shops and bar-rooms where men squander the money which should go to the support of their wives and children, and where in intoxicating and maddening drinks, health, intelligence and honor are wrecked, and the seeds planted which bear the fruit of murders, violence and every foul crime known to our criminal court records. We grieve over the sad change which has come upon our country, the terrible demoralization which meets us on every hand, and the slack views now entertained or professed by men who formerly acted upon the principles and instincts of honor. We justly condemn those miserable miscreants who have crept in amongst us, spreading a tide of corruption, profligacy, robbery and stealing under or without the forms of law. Politicians who can increase the public debt \$3,000,000 or \$9,000,000 in the course of four or five years, without having a single thing to show in the way of public improvements; who have bankrupted, blighted and tainted all the institutions of the State, are, of course, a source of unmitigated evil, and should be universally scouted, and will be held in everlasting contempt. But there is another evil of immense magnitude, in which our own people are equally involved with others. Many have forgotten the duties they owe their dependent families, and all the charities of home and kindred, and have turned their backs upon the decencies, amenities and courtesies of life. This degradation of character, this ruin of talents, this wretchedness of families, this crime towards children, are the effects of alcoholic drink, mostly imbibed at public places. There is no good in scolding, and we would treat the habit of using intoxicating liquors to excess with every judicious leniency. In many cases it is a disease inherent in the constitution. In others, it is the result of generous feelings, and of a nature rich in social and personal charms. Those who are the soul of good fellowship are the most apt to be betrayed into it. It sometimes becomes almost irresistible through force of circumstances, as formerly in the army service, in sorrow, poverty, distress and bereavement. It may in many ways be excused, but can never be justified. As we are cast measurably in the mould of surrounding circumstances, it makes a vast difference whether they favor or discourage the use of ardent spirits. A little country store, advantageously placed in the midst of a fall population prone to guzzling, can in the fall season, perhaps, sell 1,000 gallons of vile whiskey at more than 100 per cent. profit. The dealer pockets \$1,000 or more, and the poor wretches who give him their earnings soon come to want and sickness, and their families are pinched for the necessities of life, till the next season of crops. But for the liquor trade their condition would be good and prosperous. They would equander the proceeds foolishly, and wretchedness is the consequence. As in the country, so it is in the towns and villages. In these the resorts for drinking are a little more gilded and refined, but the only object is to make them more attractive to the thoughtless and unwary. Thousands drop into these pitfalls and are ruined.

Now, the Tupper law imposes a condition upon the vending of what Charles Lamb calls liquid damnation, for which, in the absence of something better, we ought to be thankful. It amounts to prohibition in many cases and localities, and, of course, to the improvement of the condition of society where it is put into force. Some months ago, the bar-rooms in Anderson were all closed under this law, and what was better, the citizens followed it up with electing to the municipal offices men who were opposed to granting licenses to sell ardent spirits within the corporate limits. Good order, sobriety, industry and peace are the consequence in that town, and a drunken man is rarely if ever seen in it. We perceive that the grand jury of Abbeville County pay a tribute to the zeal of Judge Cooke in prohibiting illicit traffic in intoxicating liquors, and commend the County Commissioners for refusing all licenses. They rejoice that there is not now a licensed grog shop in Abbeville County, outside of incorporated towns. What has been done in these two Counties, and borne such good fruits and met such cordial recognition, can likewise be done throughout the State, if other Judges will see their duty in the same light which Judge Cooke has seen his. If a man sets up his banner of liquor trade, let him be required to take proper care, or to have the means at hand of taking proper care of the victims to the wretched habit to which he panders, and out of which he makes a living. It is a check which we should be glad to see applied all over the country.—Columbia Phoenix.

KNOCKED ABOUT IN THE WORLD.—It is a good thing for a young man to be "knocked about in the world," though his soft-hearted parents may not think so. All youths, or if not all, nineteen twentieths of the sum total, enter life with a surplussage of self-conceit. If in measuring themselves with wiser and older men than they are, they discover that it is unwarranted, get rid of it gracefully of their own accord, well and good; if not, it is desirable, for their own sakes, that it be knocked out of them.

A boy who is sent to a large school soon finds his level. His will may have been paramount at home; but schools are democratic in their ideas, and arrogant boys are surely thrashed into a recognition of the golden rule; the world is a great public school, and it soon teaches a new pupil his proper place. If he has the attributes that belong to a leader, he will be installed in that position; if not, whatever his own opinion or his abilities may be, he will be compelled to fall in with the rank and file. If not destined to greatness, the next best thing to which he can aspire is respectability; but no man can either be truly great or respectable who is vain, pompous and overbearing in his associations.

By the time the novice has found his legitimate social position, by the same high or low, the probability is that the disagreeable traits of his character will be softened down or worn away. Most likely the process of abrasion will be rough, perhaps very rough; but when it is all over and he begins to see himself as others see him, and not reflected in the mirror of self-conceit, he will be thankful that he has run the gauntlet, and arrived through by a rough road, at self-knowledge. Upon the whole, whatever loving mothers may think to the contrary, it is a good thing for youths to be knocked about in the world—it makes men of them.

The young lady whose feelings were "all worked up," has ordered a fresh supply.

If your wife does abuse you, you have the pleasant consciousness that she will not permit any one else to do so.

## The Fair of the American Institute—Let the South be Represented.

The forty-second Exhibition of the American Institute of the city of New York, will be held in the Exhibition Buildings this year, commencing September 10.

We hope to see these exhibitions made truly representative of the entire country. To be so, or even only approximately so, the products of South as well as North and West must be displayed, and in proportions consistent with the producing area. Some time ago occasion was taken in this journal to draw attention to the lamentable absence of exhibits at the last show held at New York, to the fact that literally nothing whatever coming from the South was shown at all. One has only to take the map of this Continent and observe the geographical dimensions of the South, whether it be in the vast pine country sweeping round the southern extremity, or Florida reaching a giant arm to the Indies, or Texas, an empire in itself; to note the serpentine course of that mighty tributary network holds the heart of the country in its grasp, to be convinced of the vast importance of the section, and remembering the prodigious luxuriance of the semi-tropical climes, to feel how rich must be the quota that the South might contribute. And yet in the show of 1872, from all this vast region, not a single product! For all that this so-called exhibition of America's resources, industry and inventive genius had to show of it, the South might have been only a vast sandy desert, without an inhabitant. Elsewhere in this issue allusion is made to the fact that 17,000 persons landed recently at New York from Europe in a single week, to take up their abode in some portion of the country, and this great in-rolling current goes on without pause.

Everywhere are noticed the wonderful changes taking place in all the territory where these people gravitate. They bring their energy, their industry and often capital to make our idle fields productive. The majority of them, for want of information, are swept into the current that is rolling westward. Few go South. The reason for this is that while every possible inducement has been held forth by men interested in the appreciation of Western lands, the South has been inert.

What a correspondent says elsewhere with regard to Virginia applies equally to the entire South. The New York show being, as it were, an index to the country, Western men have long been alive to the importance of having the West duly represented, and last year vast quantities of all that could be brought to show what sort of earth's varied produce the West could boast were literally poured at the visitors' feet. Thus we see only assertion on the one side and negation on the other, and who can wonder at the result. It would cost the South scarcely an effort to cram this exhibition building to overflowing, if such a thing were allowed, with stock of all kinds, differing only in its superior excellence from what the West has to show, and a supplementary structure with what the West can not show. Last year the South might have exhibited her cotton, raw and manufactured, rice, sugar cane, tobacco, semi-tropical fruits, cereals, phosphates, gold, diamonds, iron, coal, copper, preserved beef—one might go on enumerating for hours and then have made but an imperfect catalogue of the contents of this great storehouse of the continent. Why is this exhibition or something like it not made? When will the Southern people see that it is only by making their voices heard, and the merits of their section known, that the benefits of which the West is now taking the lion's share shall be apportioned more in accordance with desert? The Southern people must, however, take the initiative themselves. There is this exhibition, another opportunity for the accomplishment of something. The South must not expect her products to be sent for; she must send them, and send the best. Most earnestly it is to be hoped that this year something will be done, and that when September reaches us and the doors of the exhibition are unclosed, while the West is again emptying her Cornucopia before the world, the treasures of the South may not again be conspicuous by their absence.—The South, N. Y.

## A Reminiscence of Chicamunga.

A letter of our Louisville correspondent, written on board the steamer General Lytle, will be found of more than ordinary interest. The name of the steamer recalls one of the most chivalric and pleasing incidents of the late war. It was in one of the battles of the West—and which of them our memory does not supply—that General Robert H. Lytle, a member of the Cincinnati press, who had risen not only from printer to editor, but from private to General, was killed far in advance of his command while gallantly leading an assault upon our lines. His horse bore his corpse into our lines, and the steed and his dead rider were both captured. So soon as it was known that the author of that rare poem, as familiar and as greatly admired South as North; "I am Dying, Egypt, Dying," lay dead in the camp, officers and men crowded around to take a last look at the face of the poet-soldier who had achieved so great a literary triumph. There was no rejoicing over the death of this fallen enemy; but there was a something on each soldier's cheek that for the moment washed away the stains of powder. Tenderly they took him, and when the battle was over, an escort of honor, appointed from among the leading Confederate officers, bore him back to his own camp, under a flag of truce, on a rudely constructed funeral bier, with his martial cloak around him. In life he had touched that chord of human sympathy which makes all the world kin—and in death his harmonious vibrations silenced all resentment and thrilled the hearts alike of friends and foes with a nobler passion than hatred or revenge."

The above, which we clip from the Richmond Enquirer, is substantially correct, although in one or two minor details erroneous. It was the battle of Chicamunga that General Lytle was killed. We had a personal experience of that bloody field, and a fresh remembrance of the death of General Lytle. He was killed early in the Sunday's fight, in front of Anderson's Mississippi Brigade, with which a part of Manigault's Brigade had become attached. He was killed while receiving the impetuous charge of the gallant Anderson, and not while leading a charge himself. We saw and passed over his dead body as we hurried forward in the fight, but had no time to stop and do it honor. After the battle a flag of truce claimed and received the body.—Rome (Ga.) Courier.

A Portland man was caught fishing for trout on another man's land the other day; the owner remonstrated, but retired in silence before the majestic answer. "Who wants to catch your trout? I'm only trying to drown this worm."

A country editor has answered the question: "What is the use of dogs?" He says wait until a man hangs round your office for four days, reading exchanges and proffering good advice, and then you'll know what a dog is good for.

## The Unfolding of Industrial Ideas.

The creative power of the Almighty has never been exercised without a purpose. The whole universe, in which man lives and has his being, is guided in its harmonious operations by a system of unvarying laws; and the superior intellect, with which he was endowed was doubtless given for the purpose of enabling him to ascertain what those are, and how they might be applied to his various wants. It is in this that education properly consists, and to the misdirection of the mental powers, may be attributed the long night of intellectual darkness which brooded over the world during the early and middle ages.

For ages, mankind seems to have had but a slight conception of the laws upon which the universe was constructed, and, instead of directing his energies to domestic improvement, he was principally occupied in preying upon his neighbors. Hence the glory which encircled the brows of war-like chieftains and the contempt in which almost all other vocations were held. The principal sciences were uncultivated. Agriculture and the manufactures were carried on in the crudest manner; and the ambitious youth saw no other road to fame except through the gory fields of war.

In the course of time a better appreciation of his relations to the world aroused him and the purposes for which he was created dawned upon mankind, and the result has been a total change in the civilized world. This change is too conspicuous to be dwelt upon here, for every child knows that he is surrounded with appliances which only a short time ago would have been considered as the work of magic.

It is strange how slow we are, as a mass, in falling into this march of progress. Most of our institutions of learning are carried on upon the same old plan, and the graduate must almost begin his education anew if he desires a name among the great benefactors of his race. A new order of institutions, however, is springing up around us, institutions in which agriculture and mechanics are scientifically taught; and theories practically applied; institutions in which labor is elevated to its proper dignity, and in which the pupil is prepared both physically and mentally, to grapple with the realities of life, and to win his way to fame and fortune in any part of the wide world.

It is a shame that such a large proportion of the young men of our country can be satisfied with pitiful clerkships and other vocations, in which the mind is dwarfed and health impaired, and in which only a subsistence can be made, while so many sources of profitable employment are inviting them to an honest and honorable independence. We long to see the day when it will be difficult to find occupants for petty clerkships of every character, instead of having applicants by the hundreds for every vacancy, as is now the case. If such a result can be reached, and our people taught to work for themselves, instead of superintending the work of others, the cry about the scarcity of labor will not be heard in the land and every barren hill will bloom with fields of waving grain.

The disposition to look upon farm labor as ungentle is too prevalent throughout the Southern country. Agriculture is no longer a dull routine of daily work, but a science, which affords full scope for the development of the intellect. Progress in this department of late years has been almost incredible. Science has guided the farmer not only in the cultivation of the soil, but in the manufacture of his implements, and the result is a wonderful increase in the yield of the soil, and a labor which, a few years ago, not dreamed could ever be attained. The Agricultural Colleges, Societies and State Bureaus established throughout the country, will eventually elevate farm labor to its proper standard of dignity and gentility, and there will not then be such an exodus of young men from the country to the cities in search of respectable employment.—Union and American.

LITTLE THINGS IN FARMING.—The whole success of a farmer hinges upon timely attention to little things. This mainly takes the difference between thrift and poverty. The philosophy of success is expressed in the old adage: "For want of a nail a shoe was lost; for want of a shoe a horse was lost; for want of a horse a cart was lost; for want of a cart a plow was lost; for want of a plow a field was lost; for want of a field a man was lost." It is a little thing to keep accounts of the pecuniary transactions on the farm. A half hour Saturday evening would enable farmers to know just how they stand with the world. Yet we suspect half the men who cultivate the soil never make an entry on a book; and for want of this, accounts run up fearfully at the store, and many articles of luxury are purchased for which they are unable to pay at the close of the year. Debts accumulate, the farm is mortgaged, and finally lost for want of a little paper and ink. It is a little thing to put up a tool in its place, or place of shelter for any implement or vehicle. Things are left where they were last used—the plow in the field, the cart in the yard, the chains in the stable, the harness in the wood house, the axe at the wood pile, and the rake at the corn crib. Many do not even house the expensive implements they have bought; and reapers and threshers are treated like old plows and harrows. The parts made of steel and iron grow rusty, and the wood decays.

A machine that is good for thirty years with proper care, is used up in five by abuse. It is a very little thing to turn a nut that is loose, yet for the want of the tightening the nut is lost, the bolt comes out, and the loaded wagon breaks down on the way to market, and a whole day for man and team is lost. It is a little thing to keep a horse properly groomed, yet for want of clean fet-locks, the skin cracks and the horse is lame, and the owner loses the use of him for weeks or months. Ventilation is a small affair, yet for the want of it the health of stock in stables suffers severely, and diseases set in. It is a small affair to provide good seed at the beginning of the year, but the whole success of a season depends upon it. It is an easy thing to deal fair with your neighbors, and make a name that is better than precious ointment. Many cheat on small occasions, do not get what they sell, and get a reputation for meanness that stands in the way of their success.—Exchange.

PHOTOGRAPHING A KISS.—In the neighborhood of Chiselhurst, the other day, an enamored pair were walking pleasantly along, quite unconscious of their surroundings, and more particularly of the fact that an itinerant photographer had taken up his position, surrounded by an interesting crowd. The swain and the maiden took their way, with more natural than that the former should imprint a chaste salute on the pouting lips of his fair companion? What more annoying than that the camera should have seized them in the act and rendered it immortal? The hapless couple became aware of the fact from the loud outburst of laughter which ran through the assemblage as the plate was held up, and the girl at first started and threatened; but subsiding into a morose, she purchased the negative. But the photographer was inexorable. He was willing to sell any number of copies, but insisted upon retaining the original.