The wide mouthed clarion's bray, And bears a crimson scroll, "Our glory is to slay."

One moves in silence by the stream,
With sad, yet watchful eye,
Calm as the patient planet's gleam
That walks the clouded skies.

Along its front no sabres shine, No blood-red pennons wave: Its banner bears a single line, "Our duty is to save." For those no death-bed's lingering shade;

At honor's trumpet call, With knitted brow and lifted blade, In glory's arms they fall. For these no flashing falchions bright, No stirring battle cry; The bloodless stabber calls by night— Each answers, "Here am I!"

For these the schlptor's lauriled bust, The builder's marble piles, The anthem's pealing o'er their dust

For these the blossom-sprinkled turf, That floods the lonely graves When spring rolls in her sea-green surf In flowery-foaming waves.

Two paths lead upward from below,
And angels wait above,
Who count each burning life-drop's flow,
Each falling tear of love.

Her pulses freedom drew, Though the white lilies in her crest Sprang from that scarlet dew—

Till all their scars are shown,
Love walks unchallenged through the gate
To sit beside the throne!

OUR CENTENNIAL LETTER.

THE DOG SHOW-HORSES AND HOUNDS -REMARKABLE ANIMALS-A GOV-PRESIDENT CONGRATULATES HIM ON HIS FALL—PRESIDENT GRANT AMONG THE DOGS AND HORSES-GOVERNOR HARTRANFT AND OTHER DISTIN-GUISHED CHARACTERS.

Special Correspondence of the Anderson Intelligence

PHILADELPHIA, Sep. 22, 1876.

"The little dogs, Tray. Blanche and Sweet heart, They bark at me."—Shakespeare. "A horse, a horse-my kingdom for a horse. I love to begin an article with a classi cal quotation; it gives the whole thing a sort of attic flavor, without which it would be flat, stale and unprofitable. orning was cold, drizzling and unpleasant as I turned my steps toward the Dog Show. Several pockets had been picked on the premises the day before, so the gate-keeper eyed me suspiciously, rial mug on my Centennial pass did not not necessary to ask him his opinion of fully reassure him that everything was the Centennial, for he shivered and shook correct. Note-book in hand, and a faded cotton umbrella under my arm, I waded through the mud and slush till I reached the canine paradise. Long before I arrived at the pens where the unfortunate animals were kept, my ears were saluted with a horrible chorus of howls, barks, whines, growls, yells, snarls, and cries, unlike anything-except some other dog show-ever heard since time begun. The wretched attempt at walks around the grounds were made of bark, tan-bark, to be sure, but, nevertheless, bark, which was no doubt deemed appropriate by the intelligent committee; and as you went slopping about in it, ancle deep, it seemed to join in the general chorus with marked and striking effect. An effort had been made by the Centennial Commission to provide straw for the poor animals, but owing to the carelessness of some of the attendants, only about two straws had been divided among three dogs. Now, a very simple rule of arithmetic will show us, two from three and one remains-that is, one dog without a straw, and consequently a very uncomfortable dog. Though the family of dogs were not fully represented, still there was enough to give us an idea of its respectability and extent. In one pen you behold a silky coated canine. who was evidently a gentleman among his fellows; he came here with a pedigree much longer than that of many an aristocratic family, and he seemed to feel as deeply as possible the base humiliafion of his position, in being exposed in such a villainous place and in such villainous company; and, like Rachel mourning for her children, he refused to be comforted, even by the fragments of a mutton chop which some sympathizing visitor had sacrificed from his morning lunch. I began to regret that I had never made dogs a study. I knew the difference at a glance between a French poodle and a tan terrier, and had an indefinite idea that there were also radical differences between an English bull-dog and a Newfoundland. I had seen greyhounds frequently, only they were black, and I knew a skye terrier from a fox hound, but when it came to the points between hounds, harriers, beagles and dachshunds, I was all afloat till at last I stuck so deep in the mud that I never expected to get out. Passing along, I stopped in front of a pen against which leaned an ancient sportsman from Virginia. He was one of the race-now

nearly extinct-who would get out of bed

at three o'clock of a miserable morning.

ride all day after some poor devil of a

fox and consider himself amply rewarded

if he only got the tail for his pains. I

looked with reverence upon this antiqua-

ted nimrod, because he was deep in the

mystery of dogs. His father had gone

to the dogs before him, or, rather, he had

gone with the dogs. He followed the

hounds till he was eighty-four, and, dy-

ing, he left his kennel to his son, who

was worthy of the father that begat him.

His Lindley Murray might be slightly at

fault, and his spelling resemble that of was considerably bruised. The Presi-

the Reformed Orthographical Conven- dent, who was a witness of the catastro-

## Anderson

Intelligencer.

BY HOYT & CO.

dogs was scarcely worth mentioning.

When I say dogs I don't wish to be un-

to the entire family, for it did not. It

was confined to a single branch, and that

to me, confidentially, "there aint no dogs

and tan dog with the long years up in

the corner; that's Spot, the intelligentest

uncomfortable and disgraceful position,

and I should certainly have made the

Chester, made also a creditable exhibit.

Seeing a man coming along I thought I

would air my dog learning. So, adjust-

ing my glasses on the end of my nose, I

The man cast at me a pittying glance,

I felt abashed and never made a re-

planted my feet on solid rock. I was

now among dogs that I knew. We

were all acquaintances. I had gamboled

with them in my boyhood, and on one

occasion when I went after apples I had

presented a dog of that breed with the

entire seat of my breeches as a token of

personal regard. It was impossible.

"Beautiful Newfoundlands, those," I

aid to a gentleman in drab gaiters and a

velveteen shooting jacket. "Elegant, aint

"Wot the devil are you talking about,"

I had hitherto stood well in my own

estimation on matters of personal judg-

ment. I had never questioned my own

ability, but now I began to lose self-

respect and regret that I had not paid

more attention to dogs. One solitary

poodle represented that wing of canine

aristocracy which has ever found a home

in the mansions of the great, and he

in his little basket, while a big tear stood

on the end of his nose, and if dogs ever

the Centennial. There was a fine exhibit

of setters and pointers. I was particular-

ly delighted with the manner in which

one of the Irish reds set on a beef bone.

"Splendid dog." I remarked: "he's good

for any kind of game." A Siberian Ulm

commanded general attention on account

of his size and intelligence, and I believe

he got a silver medal. I was just going

to compliment him for a blood hound.

but was saved from the disaster by a

placard over the pen, which gave his

name and pedigree. At the extreme end

of the dog pens comes the exhibit of bull

dogs and bull terriers. About these ca-

nines there is no aristocracy. They are

oafers by birth, pedigree, parentage and

nheritance. Their business precludes

them from decent associations. They

are professional fighters and rat catchers,

a kind of trade not calculated to awaken

the highest moral development, either in

man or dog. They were attended by fel-

ows with broken noses and scarry faces,

clad in corduroy coats, velveteen breech-

es, red neckties and round-topped hats.

Hard mugs were there, that told of the

prize ring and the rat pit, and it seemed

as if for a moment that I almost believed

in the doctrtne of metempsechosis, for as

I looked into the eyes of these brutalized

curs, I fancied I could recognize the faces

of those human brutes whose mains went

up in the blood and dirt prize ring long.

It was with a feeling of intense satis

faction that I turned away from the dog

show, and went over among the horses.

Comparatively a small portion of the

space was occupied. It reminded me of

a certain wedding feast, where many

guests had been bidden but very few

came. Governor Hartranft showed a

most excellent example to the people of

Pennsylvania, which I regret to add they

did not follow, except to a limited extent.

Pennsylvania has long been celebrated

for a breed of draft horses of almost

matchless in size and endurance, but few

of them were there in comparison with

what should have been. The Governor

had trotted out his entire stud, and cer-

tainly his excellent example deserved a

the grounds several times. On the sec-

ond day of the opening week, Governor

Hartranft thought he would show his

friends a little good trotting. So, getting

behind a pair of spanking roadsters, he

took in B. Landreth, Esq., the Commis-

sioner of Agriculture, and started off.

The team got fractious and ran away.

The Governor, with his other numerous

accomplishments, is a most excellent

whip, and rather prides himself on the

skillful manner in which he handles the

ribbons. Away they went at a tearing

pace, till at last he lost control of the

team, and over went the buggy, sending

the Commissioner one way and the Gov-

ernor the other. Gov. Hartranft was

soon on his feet again, but Mr. Landreth

long years ago.

swear I have no doubt that he said

said he; "them is Mount St. Bernards-

I thought any fool ud know that."

therefore, that I could be mistaken.

quietly remarked:

nd said severely:

"That's a mastiff."

"Fine bull dog, that."

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1876.

derstood that this knowledge extended team, I understand, is for sale. The city is full. Hotels and boarding houses rejoice with exceeding great joy. branch was fox hounds. "Sir," said he Civility to land lords is now the order of the day, and the man who would not be as runs on four legs except fox hounds; put in the parlor next the roof had better there is other dogs, to be sure, but they bring his wife and a good size bank Dr. H. V. Redfield's Letters to Cincinnati Commercia

aint no count. Now, observe that black | check. I forgot to mention when speaking of horses, that so far Canada walks off with animal that ever was seen. The fox don't almost everything. Some of the draft live as cau fool him, and it was jest the horses are magnificent, and without the same with his father." Here the old aid of Canada the horse show would be

escape. He expects to take a few lessons

sportsman picked two fleas off of Spot's rather a slim affair. Bartholda has sent us on a section of back, which Spot had been vainly trying his great statue of Liberty, which it is to rub off against the boards on the side of his pen. "I loves them dogs like proposed to erect in the harbor of New York. It is only a hand holding a flamchildren," he said, "and I'll sell you a pair of them pups at a hundred dollars." ing torch, but it is a mighty hand indeed. This was certainly dog cheap, consider- The index finger laid upon the ground, ing their family. The poor fox hounds so I thought I would get in and see what looked on ruefully, evidently hoping that it looked like, and I assure you that insome one would rescue them from their side it is a most excellent finger.

California's day on which she memorates her admission to the Union purchase; bat a casual investigation of was celebrated on the 9th. It was more my bank account scarcely warranted the remarkable for the absence than the presence of distinguished Californians-Fox hounds were largely represented. the presence of General John A. Sutter Frank Clayton, of Marshallton, was there alone saving the gathering from being a with a full kennel, and J. P. Yerkes, of complete fiasco.

One hundred thousand on Saturday is now the rule.

BROADBRIM.

Wisdom, Justice and Moderation. Under the above caption, the La Grange Reporter has an excellent edito-rial article, which cannot be too highly commended for its sagacity and apposit-ness. Just now, the Radical press East mark for the next six pens. At last I and West are eagerly catching up every planted my feet on solid rock. I was intemperate expression of Southern oratory and using it with prodigious effect. We cannot aid our brethren in ther battle against Radicalism more than by discretion in word or deed; we cannot do them more signal damage than by the use of violence in speech or action. This central truth the Reporter conveys as fol-

"Nothing gives more genuine pleasure to Radical politicians in the North just before elections, than riots in the South. Dead negroes are food and nourishment to their party. The loss of life they count as nothing when compared to the gain that results to the party. Many of the honest Northern people, and all the dis-honest ones, believe that the Southern whites are the bitterest enemies of the blacks; that they want only the slightest pretext to do wholesale murder; that but for the dominion of the Radical party and the subsequent protection it affords them, the negroes would speedily be en-slaved or exterminated. Hence their philanthropic souls yearn after the safety of their colored brethren; and the strongest appeals that can be made to them are that in Radical success is the only salva-

"Everything done in the South that the Radicals. Now it is the part of a wise general to find out what his enemy wants him to do, and then not to do it It being evident that the Rads want riots South it behooves Southern whites to put away from them even the thought of violence. Let us determine to keep the peace, no matter what may be the provocation. It is better to make a slight sacrifice of feeling than to resent ill-treatment, no matter how just the reentment might be.

"In this section there has been no clash between the races. The relations they sustain to each other are of the most harmonious kind. Let them continue so.—
If, in the excitement of the campaign,
the blacks should be led into any extravagant conduct of any kind-of which we now see no prospect—let us meet it with that wisdom, justice and moderation which might be expected of those who claim intellectual and social superiority. It is better to bear somewhat, and forbear a great deal, than to give place to indignation, no matter how righteous, and thus endanger the common cause.

These remarks may not be neededwe hope they will not be; but a few words of caution will certainly not be considered out of place, when we remember how easily the passions of men are excited, and how great a matter may be kindled by a little fire. Now is the time above all others when we should cultivate the kindliest feelings toward the black race, and thus give the lie to those mischief-makers of the North who so continually brand us as ku klux, outlaws and assassins."

The course pursued by Gen. Hampton in South Carolina should be followed by other orators. He has made friends and converts by the sobriety of his demeanor and the temperance of his oratory. believe that the Radicals should be denounced, and roundly too; but there is a way of being excruciatingly severe, and yet preserving the decorum of parlia-mentary discussion. Gen. Hampton has kept himself at high-water in this particular, and, by so doing, has made no capital for the enemy abroad, and yet won thousands, who have been heretofore hostile to his support. His example is worthy of imitation .- Augusta Constitu

How DRINKING CURES APOPLEXY.-It is the essential nature of all wines and spirits to send an increased amount of lood to the brain. The first effect of taking a glass of wine or stronger form of alcohol is to send the blood there faster than common; hence, the circulation that gives the red face. It increases the activity of the brain, and it works faster, and so does the tongue. But as the blood goes to the brain faster than common, it returns faster, and no special harm re tainly his excellent example deserved a sults. But suppose a man keeps on better following. President Grant visited drinking, the blood is sent to the brain so fast in such quantities that, in order to make room for it, the arteries have to en large themselves; they increase in size, and, in doing so, they press against the flaccid veins which carry the blood out of the brain, and thus di minish their size, their pores, the result being that blood is not only carried to the arteries of the brain faster than is natural or healthful, but is prevented from leaving it as fast as usual; hence, a double set of causes of death are set in motion. Hence, a man may drink fatal attack of apoplexy. This is literally being dead drunk.—Dr. Hall.

- Would it be proper to call a retired liquor dealer's country estate a bar-own

- The Fillerdelfier Convenshun for re vising the spelling of the Eenglish lang-

tion, but what he did not know about phe, congratulated the Governor on his OUR CANVASS THROUGH NORTHin driving from Budd Doble, and the

> The fixed Resolve of the Whites to Win
>
> —Tilden a Secondary Consideration—
> The Effect of Federal Troops—The
> Blind Fury of the Blacks Against the Colored Democrats-Our "Battered Ticket"-The "Cavalry" in the Can-

SPARTANBURG, S. C., Sept. 11. speeches of Wade Hampton, (so just and liberal that many of the sentiments he utters would be received with applause in the Ohio Western Reserve;) back of the Democratic platform adopted at the State Convention solemnly pledging equal rights to all; back of the moderate editorials of the News and Courier—back of all these which appear so fair upon tion among the whites to carry the election at every hazard. They plead the excuse that self-preservation is the first law of nature, and that they cannot longer stand the rule of the Radicals. Their property has depreciated steadily since the war; taxation has as steadily increased, and they conceive that the only way to preserve the remnant of their possessions is to restore the State from negro rule to white rule. Comparatively, they care little for Tilden. Their who energies are bent on electing Wade Hampton and securing the Legislature. I believe that if it was within the power of the white people of South Carolina to give the General Government over to Grant and Ben Butler for any number of terms, in consideration of having their beloved State, (their "mother," as they call it,) restored to the rule of the whites, they would do it. They would bargain Grant and the Radicals forever, if, in the trade, they could be assured of undisturbed possession of South Carolina.

This will indicate to you the desperate earnestness with which they are struggling to elect Wade Hampton and get the Legislature. To carry the State for Tilden is decidedly a secondary consideration. Of course if he carries it they with them is to get control of their "do-If the election in No mestic concerns." vember was for President-simply nothing else—the campaign here would be as flat as a pancake. The whites would make no effort. They would regard it as hopeless in the first place, and that the game was not worth the candle. It is the Legislature and the governorship they are after, and if they secure these

farewell to "negro rule" in South Carolina. The thing will be finished. TRUE INWARDNESS. The outsider is apt to be puzzled by accounts of affairs here. He may not understand the formation of "rifle clubs," "rifle teams," "artillery companies," among the whites. What are they afraid of? They are not afraid of anything. Why, then, this arming? They intend to carry the election if it is possible to do so. The programme is to have "rifle clubs" all over the State, and, while avoiding actual bloodshed as much as possible, to so impress the blacks that they, or a certain number of them, will feel impelled to vote with the whites out of actual fear. The blacks are timid by tion. A display of force unnerves The whites understand this, and the immense marching about at night, and appearance at every Republican meeting to 'divide time," is with a view to impress the blacks with the sense of the danger of longer holding out against white rule. Add to the number they can scare the number they can buy, and they hope to have enough, united with the solid white vote, to gain the day, elect Hampton,

and secure the Legislature. Tilden, as I have said, is a secondary consideration. The point is to get control of South Carolina, and restore to this State a decent and economical government—a government, by the way, that the blacks have utterly failed to give. Of course the whites want Tilden elected; but if by trading him off to certain defeat they could get control of South Carolina, they would cheerfully do it. Republican rule at Washington is much less trouble to them than negro rule at home. They acknowledge that the National Republi can party is competent to administer the general government, (they have a lively sense of its ability to sustain the same against an armed rebellion) but they deny that the negroes of South Carolina are competent to administer the State So, if they could, they would trade off the general government to Radical rule indefinitely if by that means they could be assured of what they would not trade off to get South Carolina under their control once more. All they want is to get it once, knowing very well that they can hold it Be the black majority in a Southern State what it may, when once the whites come to the top, they are as certain to remain there as an i bladder to float. An inflated bladder will remain under water no longer than held by force, and when the force is removed, up it comes. Remove the Federal force from South Carolina, say "hands off," and the whites will come to the top just as naturally. Nothing keeps them under but the continued application of sustained in their supremacy by the Federal power.

The whites are so united and determ-

ined, and have so many "rifle teams," to see that the blacks have all the rights | will appoint and advertise a meeting guaranteed to them by the Democratic platforms and Scott Lord resolutions. As it is, they may win anyway. One business, a company of "cavalry" wil As it is, they may win anyway. One day I think they will, and the next day think they will not, and am all the time of the opinion that the chances are pretty balanced. As to the Federal troops "intimidating" the whites, the very idea is so positively ridiculous that if it is resisted. However, in no instance The stuff which appears in Northern Democratic papers about the army being used to intimidate the whites, and prevent a fair election, is idiotic. Every Federal soldier and every musket and and, while they make no disturbance, every cannon in the service might all be they throw a shade of unhappiness and not keep one white man from voting, not cline the Republican speakers to gre one. Everybody here understands this perfectly well. What the South Carolina termined that not a Republican meeting up North, and not because they fear that a division of time, and one or more Demall the troops in creation will keep a sin- ocrats have a hearing in behalf of Hampenough of brandy or other spirits in a gle white man from voting. It is perfew hours, or even minutes, to bring on a feetly clear to me, and I think to any man who comes into the State and acquaints himself with the condition of stances the Republicans have appointed things, that, without the presence of backwoods locations, where, as an old the whites would overbear and darkey expressed it, no fair election could be held. There the Democrats would get wind of it, and might not be bloodshed, but simply a be on hand with their sort of terrorism established that would frighten the blacks from voting the straight ticket, as nine hundred and nine Carolina, and is a part of the programme

REPUBLICAN'S VIEW OF IT. ty-nine out of a thousand of them will have spoken of the

> when one of their number "turns traitor," as they call it, and joins the whites. This is not to be excused, but it exists to a fearful extent in this State. Withdraw all fear of punishment, and the blacks would tear the few black Democrats limb from limb. The hand of vengeance only stayed by the certainty that the whites will make short work of anybody who interferes, with their black allies. You would have about the same luck in black has a right to "join the Democrats" this: They say that the Republican that you would in trying to inform him that the sun rises at midnight. It is useless to argue or to talk. They have no idea of personal rights in that direction idea of personal rights in that direction. them to slavery and so forth, and that

But to return to the troops. The they, the Democrats, intend to be on Northern Democrats say that the use of hand at every meeting and refute these troops as they are now being used in charges, or, as they put it, "throw the South Carolina is contrary to the spirit d—d lies back into the teeth of the Radof our government. I admit that with- icals." They say they have not meddled out a wink. But the fury of the whites is so aroused by the wrongs they have suffered under the black government of Radicals have been pumping a grand as one of the negroes, who was identified by is so aroused by the wrongs they have South Carolina that there is no restrain-ing them from overawing the blacks and of the credulous blacks, and that they carrying the election rough-shod but the presence of troops. This is exactly the On the other hand the blacks have no

state of the case. Well, you may say, will troops have to be employed every election in South Car-of time or otherwise. They have, in olina? Certainly they will, as long as some parts of the State, organized a the blacks are in power. The whites "cavalry force," and do a good deal of will not submit to black rule longer than marching and countermarching (but at a they are actually forced to-not one day Withdraw the troops, say longer. Withdraw the troops, say camp,) but it merely as a snow of remainder off," and the black government taliation. A show of it is as far as they there would fall like a block of cards. It are able to get in that direction. They cannot stand alone. The question-the this: Shall the Federal power be contin-ually applied or shall the black government here be allowed to go to the wall, as go it will as soon as the support from Washington is withdrawn? The fierce opposition of the whites is not because it Republican in the sense that Ohio is Republican, but because that it is black, and the antagonism against a governmen

of blacks is fearful. BATTERED TICKET. In their efforts to get a "straight ticket"

in all that the term implies, the Demo-crats have got one that is pretty well shot They all saw service in the Confederate army, and all bear bulletmarks. Hampton, candidate for Governor, bears six wounds in his body, from head to feet, inclusive. Simpson, candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, carrie bullet scars. Conner, candidate for At-torney-General, had his leg shot off near the hip. He hobbles around on crutches and makes flaming speeches. McGowan elector, carries two wounds. In fact, doubt if there is one of the straight-out ticket who is not battle-scarred. They were not nominated on this account, but because nearly every white man in South Carolina saw service and faced bullets and it was impossible to make up a ticket of representative Democrats, qualified and competent to hold office, without selecting ex-Confederates. It was not here as in the North-say one-half of the able-bodied men in the army, but they were all in; and without especial refer ence to the fact of being able-bodied either. South Carolina had more Confederate soldiers in the ranks than she had voters. This is a historic fact, and shows how impossible it is to make up a taking ex-Confederates. The losses of life in the war were greater than the nat-ural increase from 1860 to 1870, as the census shows; and I believe that South Carolina is the only State where there was an actual decrease in white popula-

tion during the ten years named. HAMPTON AND "THE TICKET" will speak nearly every day until the election. There is already a full list of appointments out, reaching from the mountains to the sea. Last week and a part of this week they are in the upper part of the State; from here they go south, and then hie up this way again, and then down to Columbia to the "wind They travel by rail where they can up." They travel by rail where they can and if no railroads, they go horseback escorted by the "cavalry," which is a feature of this campaign. Coming out of Anderson last week about five hundred cavalry acted as escort, and half way to Pickens were met by another force of mounted men. It is a curious proceeding, and not lacking in humorous incidents. The "cavalry" are not armed but simply mounted men carrying flags during the day and torches at night. Each county has from ten to two doze of these mounted clubs, and they can gather in large numbers on short notice I have seen a great many of them at different points, but none yet who were armed; but they would soon provide themselves if an emergency shoul I think the object of the "cavalry" is t do a great deal of marching and counter marching, particularly during the stilly night (as the poet says,) and thus im-press the negroes with the fact that the whites are fully armed and marching along towards victory—on horseback, with arms in reserve. So far, in this part of the State, there have been no outrages disturbances or bloodshed, but the peace able condition of things will hardly continue until the election. The feeling is daily becoming more bitter and the lines more tightly drawn.

I say "no outrages," although there has been much that would be esteemed "outrages" should the like happen North. But I use the term in a more modified sense, for, in this disturbed State, unless somebody is killed or badly hurt, the affair is bardly classed an But that which is of daily occurrence here, and which would raise a terrible that they would certainly win were it not for the large Federal force in the State, well scattered, and with positive orders other party) is this: The Republicans come along, escorting one or more Democratic orators, who will demand

can not write about it with patience. within my notice has a demand for been resisted, but often the "divide" blacks have withdrawn and "meeting" entirely to the Democrats. The "cavalry" form around the stand moved into South Carolina, and it would disquietude over the assembly, and ineditors have to say about it is for effect shall be held in the State unless there per-ton, Tilden and reform, but more partic-any ularly Hampton. So far they have caroverride the blacks to such an extent that nor the Democrats could find us;" but 'cavalry" to en-

to carry the State most rigidly adhered when left to an untrammelled choice. I have spoken of the BLIND FURY OF THE BLACKS when one of their number "turns traitor," as they call it, and joins the whites. This is not to be excused, but it exists to are not true. They do just what I detail here, r more, no less. I expect you think it is enough

THE EXCUSE

which the Democrats give for the nove proceeding of appearing at every Republican meeting, and demanding a "division of time" in the manner I have stated, is

safe distance from any Democratic camp,) but it .. merely as a show of rehave, however, a project on foot which will lead to a fight, if carried out. And twenty negroes killed, and perhaps one white man wounded. Mark that. This project is to organize a regiment of blacks

THE "BOYS IN BLUE," who are to be armed, and go about the State to "protect" Republican meetings I sincerely hope this will not be done for it will result disastrously to the blacks. thirteen negroes guarding, a log hut. It makes not the least difference how a They informed the negroes of their ercontest begins, or who is to blame, the blacks are slaughtered. Look at Hamburg. There the blacks outnumber the whites four to one. They had arms of an improved pattern. They had ammunat them, demanded their blood. Only nition. They were a regularly drilled company of militia. They had the advere the young men saved. The captain vantage in numbers, arms, position and ammunition. But how quickly they went to the wall. Many lives will be saved when it is fully understood that the saved was permitted to accompany blacks are no more a match for the

always ends the same. My hope as to the South Carolina campaign is that it may pass without blood-shed. Every day I feel like offering conand feel relieved that we are so far to-

ward the election without great blood-You can judge nothing of parties here by parties in the North, for here it is race against race. And the black man who joins the whites suffers more at the That whites should be Democrats they account; but for a black man to turn traitor to his race, and "go with the Democrats" fills them with uncontrollable rage, or ratner rage that is only con-trolled by a consuming fear of the whites. And this does not always suffice, for they have been known to face drawn pistols to get a blow at a "Democratic negro." Altogether it is a very singular and a very disagreeable condition of things we

Intimidation of Negro Democrats. Mr. Redfield, the correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, has been traveling through South Carolina. His attention seems to have been particularly at-tracted by the conduct of the colored people towards those of their own race who have espoused the Democratic cause He gives as the result of his observation that the negro who dares to take such a course, becomes to all intents and purposes an outcast; that the black Demo crat is regarded as a traitor; that he is ostracised, denied the consolations of religion by expulsion from churches, and persecuted and assailed upon all occa-

This plain, unvarnished statement from the correspondent of a Republican paper, is proof, strong as holy writ, that by the vilites. Men who are cowed and intimidated never dare to manifest their hostility to their opponents so plainly and aggressively. The negro is not so sternly independent, or formed of such heroic stuff, that he would insult and re vile his enemy were his own life or prop-erty endangered by his so doing. It cannot be denied that the

in the South have been entirely under the tuition of Republicans since the war. Every idea of politics which they have is drawn from the teachings of Republicans. The negro is not naturally fanatica or intolerant; on the contrary, he is good natured and docile, pursuing his own course, and not disp the affairs of his neighbor. But the negro is a child, with the strength and cacity for mischief of a man; and under he teachings of Republican politicians, fanatic, lacking the intellect to see where unrestrained fanaticism will lead him. His nature has been changed; how much for the worse, we all know.

Whatever persecution and ostracism may be visited upon the white Republican politician in the South, is but a natural sequence of all this. The whites the negro has been transformed from a faithful, affectionate and tractable servant and friend, into a violent and vindictive foe. They know that he looks entirely to the white Republicans alone for instruction; the inference is plain that he has got his new rules of conduct

from that instruction. The white Democrat sees his person endangered and his property destroyed through the teachings of these Republi-cans; yet nowhere is the Republican denied the privilege of worshipping the most bitter of them can walk fearlessly. by day or night, without fear of a howling mob at his heels. Let the riots and assaults upon colored Democrats, which are of daily occurrence in the South, and the experience of Mr. Redfield, speak for the tolerance and good feeling inculcated by the apostles of the party of moral

The conduct and teachings of the two parties in the South are exhibited in contrast before the country. partisans for the vindication of the white VOL. XII--NO. 11.

THE NEGRO RIOT IN ATKEN.

ORIGIN OF THE TROUBLE-FORBEAR-ANCE OF THE WHITES-UNITED STATES TROOPS ON THE SCENE OF

ends biss each nors ial Dispatches to the Charleston News and Courter

AUGUSTA, September 18.

Last Friday morning about 8 o'clock, at the Silverton neighborhood, near Jackson Station, on the Port Royal Railroad, two negroes made an assault upon Mrs. Alonzo Harley. Mr. Harley was at the time in the field at work, and no one was n the house but a son of Mrs. Harley, a youth of nine years, and an infant two or three years old. The negroes knocked Mrs. Harley down two or three times, intending to rob the house. The son did all he could to prevent the negroes from illing his mother, and when they turned to chastise him the mother reached up and took down a double-barrel gun. The negroes thinking it loaded, fled.

The neighborhood was alarmed, and crowd gathered and went in search of one of the negroes, who was identified by a son of Mr. Harley. Harley struck the negro with his fist, and when the negro ran he was fired upon and seriously On the other hand the blacks have not sought to interfere with the meetings of the whites, either by claiming a division fied by Mrs. Harley. Ho was then taken off from the house, and confessed the some parts of the State, organized a crime and gave the name of the man who "cavalry force," and do a good deal of was with him. The wounded negro died

last Saturday.

It was decided to arrest the accomplice, and a warrant was issued by a negro magistrate and placed in the hands of a constable, who summoned a posse of white men to assist him in making the

When the posse assembled, it was ascertained that a body of negroes, numbering about one hundred and fifty, had ssembled under arms about seven miles below, and had sent word that they would not surrender the accused. Two white vail on the negroes to disband, and allow the constable to make the arrest. When these two reached the spot they found

In the meantime, the posse came up whites than so many sheep, and that every contest, no matter how it begins, with the captain. Le latter agreed, if the posse would not come up. The constable ordered the posse to fall back, which they did. The negroes seeing this thought they were retreating, advanced within fifty yards and fired a volley into their ranks, inflicting no damage, but the men were in a deep ditch, and recogniztheir position retreated to the open

The negroes were coming on rapidly when the whites fired on them, wounding three slightly. The negroes ran into the hands of his race than does a white man swamp. A messenger was sent for the who joins the blacks. As I have before negro magistrate, and, upon his arrival, stated, you can no more get the idea into he advised the men to send four of their a negro's head that one of his race has a number to the negroes to demand the he advised the men to send four of their right to act with the Democrats, than accused. This was done, but the negroes presence among them, and agreed to disperse if the whites would, think perfectly right and proper, and and said they would give up the accused they think none the less of them on that if he came to them. This was accepted and said they would give up the accused by the constable, and the whites began to disperse; but, fearing that the negroes would act treacherously, they sent back two unarmed men to ascertain if they were keeping their agreement. These men returned in an hour and reported that they were surrounded by negroes and were compelled to plead for their lives. Reinforcements were then sent

> Fifteen men, while passing through deep cut, were fired upon by the negroes, say this was not the case.

This morning the negroes removed the bolts from the rails over a small stream on the Port Royal Railroad, near Jackson Station, and threw a freight train from the track. The locomotive and seven cars were thrown into the ditch. The negroes afterwards fired into the

Capt. Fleming, Superintendent of the Chamberlain requesting him to order Lieutenant Barnhardt, commanding the United States forces at Hamburg, to proceed to the scene of the wreck to protect the laborers while repairing the track. Chamberlain telegraphed the Lieutenant to go; b t the latter, considering that Chamberlain had no authority in the premises, telegraphed Gen. Ruger for in-structions. It is understood that Gen. Ruger ordered him to remain at Ham-

South Carolina and Port Royal Railroads. Col. A. P. Butler, with a force of whites, has gone after them and a battle is ex pected to-night. There is great excitenent in Augusta.

The latest reports from the scene of the conflict show one white man was wounded and six negroes were killed vesterday.

AUGUSTA, September 19. This morning almost as many rumors s were circulated yesterday were flying as were circulated yesterday were flying about the city in reference to the troubles near Ellenton. A different report could be obtained at every street corner. At about 11 o'clock a telegram was received from a young man from this city, who was at the scene of the disturbance, to his employer, stating that a fight had occurred the night previous, and that two white men had been killed. A little later another telegram was received from another telegram was received from another relegram was received from another relegran was received from another relegrant was received from a fight had occurred the night previous, and that two will blame them for it? As the spring of the campaign is brightening into sumother party announcing that Mr. John Williams had been killed and Mr. Samuel Dunbar wounded the previous day. During the morning several rifle clubs, mounted, from Edgefield County crossed the bridge and rode down Broad street towards Sand Bar Ferry, which they inended to cross on their way to Rouse Bridge. Among these were Capt. Bussy's company, twenty-five men, and Capt. Bohler's company, twenty men. Upon the arrival of the Aiken accommodation train we learned that the two companies of Federal troops at Aiken had received orders, on Monday night, to proceed at once to the scene of action, and at 10 o'clock in the evening they took up their Almighty in his sanctuary; nowhere is he assailed with brutal insults; and the line of march across the country for

Rouse's Bridge. Three men from each company were left at Aiken in charge of the camp. The distance from Aiken to the bridge is about fifteen miles. At o'clock the passenger train of the Port Royal Railroad left the city and proceeded to Ellenton, were it met the up train which reached that point the day previ-ous from Port Royal. The first named train then returned to Augusta and the other to Port Royal, in order that the day. There were rumors that the train

attention, communications must be accompanied by the true name and address of the writer. Re-jected manuscripts will not be returned unless the necessary stamps are furnished to repay the postage thereon.

tine of the load Such however, was not the case the train returning merely for the mason above given A white

man, named Johan Williams, was ambushed by the negroes, near Rouse's Bridge, on Monday, and killed. He was first, fired upon and wounded, and then beaten to death with clubs. Mr. Samuel Dunbar was severely wounded.

No regular fighttook place on Monday,

but there were several skirmishes. A brisk conflict occurred at Robbins', on the Port Royal Road, this morning, between a large body of negroes and a small force of whites. The negroes final-ly retreated, leaving several of their number dead and carrying off their wounded. One white man, whose name I did not learn, was killed and several were wounded. I was unable to obtain my definite particulars. In the afternoon, the rifle clubs from

Edgefield passed through this city on their way home. They reported that the two companies of Federal troops reached Rouse's Bridge early in the morning. The officer in command had a conference with Col. A. P. Butler, and promised that if the whites would disperse and go home, he would disarm the negroes and assist the civil authorities in arresting those charged with crime, including Frederick Fort, the negro implicated in the assault on Mrs. Harley. With this understand-ing the clubs left the scene of the trouble and went home.

When the troops arrived, the whites

had the negroes, about three hundred in number, surrounded, and would undoubtthey only desired to see the law enforced, however, they quietly retired from the field and left the blacks in control of the United States soldiers. It is positively known that six negroes were killed during the trouble, and it is said that others were shot in the several skirmishes. Simon Coker, an ex-member of the Legis-lature, who was foremost in inciting the negroes to deeds of violence and bloodshed, was killed at Ellenton this morning. On his person were found a num-ber of orders written by himself, directed to negro captains, instructing them to be certain to kill the engineers on the Port Royal Railroad trains. There was also Governor Chamberlain. Another prominent negro named Mink Holland was killed. Three dead negroes were lying on the grass near the wrecked train at Jackson on Monday night. This afternoon the construction train sent out on Monday to repair the track at Jackson returned to the city. About a dozen young men, who went down Monday morning, came back on the train: They reported that while the train was running through a cut this side of Ellenton they saw a negro on the bank above take deliberate aim at one of the number. They immediately fired upon him, and he threw up his arms and fell. It is supposed that negroes were with him at the time. All along the road they saw bands of armed negroes, but none of them, with the exception of the one named above made any demonstration towords the train. The telegraph wire on the Port Royal Road was cut again Monday night at the same point at which it was tapped Sun-It was repaired this morning. ... It is said that Coker had on his body a list of prominent white citizens who were to be killed and whose houses were to be

burned. The latest intelligence makes it very certain that twenty-five or thirty negroes were killed on Monday. Six were kille at Jackson while attacking the wrecked

train. lenton, and on approaching Robbins was fired into by negroes. The train backed to Ellenton, took twenty white men on board, and returned to Robbins. A fight ensued, and eight negroes were killed and several whites wounded.

The campaign of 1876 has, since its vill be remembered many years to come not only for the historical event which

which illustrates its progress.

General Hampton, who has been, so far, eminently successful in steering the ship of reform through the troubled and muddy waters of the present campaign, is, by his nomination for governor of South Carolina, the most prominent man the ranks of our Southern reformers.
This admirable man, regarded in his

entirety, estimated as a warrior, states-man and patriot standing in a glorious roll of great Americans, deserves the mighty acclaim with which politicians, press and people have greeted his pas-sage from private into public life. It has en the privilege of his happy nature to cultivate a personal friendship with all classes of his countrymen, the colored people not excepted, so that his State has warmed towards him, as he is going to reach the culminating honor of his life, the honor to become the redeemer of his s rare between a statesman and a nation as it is delightful.

We consider General Hampton to be a masterly speaker; we call him, though we are blessed with many an excellent orator, the best and most powerful speaker of the campaign. His speeches are void of pretty gossamer phrases which might give them a certain but useless brilliancy; but they abound in honest, entreating language, which, coming from the heart, takes hearts by storm. His fine temper, natural dignity of thought and bearing, and his consummate tact in the adjustment of violent contentions, ble his energies, and see the eye of every true South Carolinian follow admiringly his victorious course.

His remedy for the wrongs of his naive State was heroic. He would leave a eaceful home, which gave him everychange it, led by the truest patriotism, with the perilous road of a political cam-

Whatever the results of his patriotic endeavors may be-his State will be proud of him and will guard his memory s a beautiful and sacred trust.-Journal

- It is suggested that if "Sitting Bull" wishes to remain undisturbed this winter he must at once come out for Hayes and

Wheeler.

"A Miss Post is the reigning heauty at Newport, and the young men want to tie to her." This is generally the fate of a rail pretty girl, and she has no de-

fence.

— "I say, boy, is there anything to shoot around here?" inquired a sportsman of a boy he met. "No, nothing just about here," replied the boy; "but our school master is just over the hill there, cutting birch-rods. You might walk up and pop him over."