## THE CAINHOY RIOT.

Unprovoked Attack Upon White Men-Two Men Probably Killed and Thir-teen Wounded.

From the Charleston News and Courier, 17th instant From the Charleston News and Courier, 17th instant.
Early in the present positical canvass in Charleston County the Democracy expressed a desire to meet the Republicans in joint discussion. The request was promptly acceeded to, the only condition, and one entirely satisfactory to the Democracy, being that no guns should be taken to the meetings by either party. Under the arrangement so made joint discussions have taken place at Strawberry, on John's Island, on Edisto Island and at other points. The Democrats conformed strictly to their agreement, but the Republicans, on some occasions, but the Republicans, on some occasions as at Strawberry, were armed with mus as at Strawberry, were armed with mus-kets and shot guns. On Edisto, on Sat-urday, they were well provided with bludgeons and knives. No uncasiness or distrust was, however, aroused, and the Democratic speakers would have willing-ly gone alone, and without escort, to any west of the course. part of the county. This was the condi-tion of affairs when the steamer Pocosin left the wharf Monday morning, having left the wharf Monoralic speakers appoin-aboard the Democratic speakers appoin-ted to attend the joint meeting to be held at Brick Church, about three miles from Cainhoy, in the parish of St. Thomas

clusive use of the Democratic party, and had between 100 and 200 Democrats had between 100 and 200 Democrats aboard. Among them were the speakers: the Hon. M. P. O'Connor, candidate for Congress; Mr. St. Julien Jervey, candidate for Solicitor; Messrs. Ficken and C. C. White, candidates for the Legislature; Mr. C. C. Leslie, colored, candidate for County Commissioner; Cel. M. R. Delany, colored, and others. Before the Pocosin left a large party of negroes made a dash and endeavored to secure a passage. They were very noisy and passage. They were very noisy and threatening, declaring that they intended "to go anyhow," and that they wanted a chance "to clean out the d—n Demochance "to clean out the qualification of them are believed to belong to the Hunkadori Club, whose to belong to the leaders in the riot of members were the leaders in the riot of the 6th of September, when the colored Democrats were attacked and several cit-Democrats were attacked and several citizens were wounded. As many of these men as could be accommodated were, however, taken aboard. One man threatened "to raise h—ll on that boat." He did not go. Just as the steamer was ready to start, word was received that County Chairman Bowen was on his way days and would like to account the county of the count

County Chairman Bowen was on his way down, and would like to accompany the Democratic party. This courtesy was extended to him and his companions, and at last the eteamer got away.

There was no incident worth noting on the run to Cainhoy. The Democrats amused themselves by firing with their pistols at such objects in the river as attracted their attention, and before the journey was over many of the few pistols were empty. This fact was known to the Republicans who were aboard. Daring the trip, Mr. O'Connor and County the Republicans who were aboard. During the trip, Mr. O'Connor and County Chairman Bowen conferred together, and it was agreed that each side should be allowed two hours during the meeting, each side dividing the two hours, as might be thought propagates. each side dividing the two hours, as might be thought proper, among its speakers. The steamer reached Cainhoy at about half-past two o'clock, and the Democracy were most hospitably received by the villagers, who had provided wagons and other vehicles to convey them to the Brick Church, the place of meeting, about three miles distant. Bowen started off in a buggy as soon as he could land, and must have reached the Brick Church half must have reached the Brick Church half an hour or more before the arrival of the

The place of meeting was on rising ground, a small hill. In front of the distant, was the church, with the small building used as a vestry on its right. To the left of the stand was an old brick building, with only part of the walls standing. Bowen called the meeting to order, and James Stuart, colored, was appointed chairman for the Republicans, and Mr. Samuel Sanders, the precinct chairman was absent actions. and Mr. Samuel Sanders, the precinct chairman, was chosen chairman for the Democrats. A lively air was played by the Eutaw Band, which the Democrats had brought from town, and the speaking began. Mr. W. St. Julien Jervey was the first speaker, and, as much as he has spoken, never spoke better. The speech was listened to with deep attention, and there was no sign of trauble.

was listed to with deep attention, and there was no sign of trouble.

W. J. McKinlay, colored, was to follow Mr. Jervey. The band was playing, and some of the negroes shouted out that they did not want any missic; they wanted to hear their people talk. As soon 1, 1 the air was faished, the band stopped, and McKiulay, who seemed nervous and excited began avery violent success. excited, began a very violent speech. had not, however, spoken more than two or three minutes when there was a slight disturbance, such as might be caused by a runaway horse, on the left of the stand. This attracted very little attention, but was followed by a musket shot. Instantly the colored men at the meeting darted to the bushes and seized their guns which there has hidden. From the bushes and from the further side of the ravine volley after volley was first into the surprised, betrayed and almost defenseless Demo-

Many different and conflicting accounts of the origin of the fighting have been given. One statement is, that while Mc-Kinlay was speaking, some negro women ored men," and that the firing immediately followed. Another of our informants says that there was a fight, and a pistol drawn, and the negroes then began hring. Comparing the several accounts, which have some pands in common, and in some respects. in some respects corroborate ach other, some general conclusions can be reached.

Before the meeting some of the Democrats walked over to the rained building off to the left of the stand, and found that a large number of leaded must some lorty or fifty, were hidden in corner, or in the fire-place. They distribute the standard of t not remove the guns, or say anything about them, but the fact that they visited the building may have given rise to the report of the ejaculations of the negro wamen. The guns were found some time before the firing commenced. It is toler-ably certain that somewhat later there was a quarrel between two men—a colored Republican and a white Democrat. One informant asserts that the Republicans had denounced what Mr. Jervey had said as "a pack of lies." The Republican struck file Themocrat, and the blow was returned. returned. At this moment a colored man seized a musket and fired at the whites. The full attention of the meeting had The full attention of the meeting had not yet been caught. A number of negroes' edged down towards the swamp, and a few seconds later a volley was fired at the whites from the swamp. The negroes who were loft near the stand ran at once to the bushes, where, as was then seen, their gams were hidden. From the seen, their gams were hidden. From the bushes they fired at the whites, while the seconds the ravine continued their fire. It should be noted here that no one of the Democrate had a rife musket or shot citizen of Charleston, says: I was look-

## Anderson

Intelligencer.

BY HOYT & CO.

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1876.

Walter Graddick.

The households in which the dead and wounded lay yesterday presented sad spectacles, indeed. Wives were weeping over husbands, mothers over sons, and brothers and sisters over brothers.

Mr. Alexander McNeill, the very worthy shoemaker who lived in King street, was shot in the groin and badly beaten, then robbed of his shoes, cost and watch. His brief recital of his sufferings and the long and toilsome journe; he had to make, after the blacks had shot and beat him, to reach a point whence he could get transportation to the city, was really heartrending. He died last evening, leaving a family very scantily provided for, as he was a poor man and dependent on his daily earnings.

Capt. C. Carroll White, the well known pilot, was in bed yesterday with a wound in the shoulder, and was in so much pain that he could only be relieved with opiates. The ball could not be found when the wound was probed. The wound will probably keep the Captain in bed and at home for several weeks.

Mr. Sam. L. Bennett is suffering from inflammation of the foot. His son, A. G. Bennett, is also suffering much from

Mr. Sam. L. Bennett is suffering from inflammation of the foot. His son, A. G. Bennett, is also suffering much from the buckshot wounds he received.

Messrs. E. P. Crouch, Wm. Smith, E. A. Cobia, Elmore Dukes and J. Larrissey were doing well, and will soon be all right. right.
Mr. Lewis Jones was confined to bed,

Mr. Lewis Jones was confined to bed, and hemorrhage was feared during the day. It did not occur, however.

Mr. J. King, who was shot in the stomach, and brought to the city, lingered until last night and died. The deceased was a carpenter by trade, a native of Massachusetts, and had lived in this city for a number of years. He was nearly 50 years of age.

of years of age.

Mr. W. Hampton Smith was suffering from the painful would he got in the arm. How he escaped death is wonder-

ont was riddled.

Mr. W. St. Julian Jervey's wound proved slight, and beyond the temporary pain it caused him will not trouble him.

Mr. David Pregnall is badly injured, and will be laid up some time.
The remains of Mr. Walter Graddick

were brought to the city last night. He died of wounds and the severe beating he received.

Up to last night there had been in all six deaths and sixteen persons were injured on the Democratic side.

At sunrise the party from the city fell in and started out for the scene of the fight. In the swamp about a mile distant from the church the pickets found a young man named Walter Graddick, who like the rest of the wounded, was fearfully beaten, and, of course, stripped of his clothing and robbed of everything he had on his person. He was insent.

buildings, all proved how severe had been the fire of the black militia.

One dead negro was seen. He was an old man, apparently aged about 70 years, and was lying in the road quite dead, with a load of buckshot in his breast. His name is John Lachicotte. Mr. J. W. Cannon, who was present at the attack, states that this was the fellow who shot Mr. Whitaker, and that he was immediately shot down, but whether by the whites or by oue of his own color it was impossible to tell. A significant fact is that the negroes had even robbed this old man. His coat and pants were this old man. His coat and pants were not worth taking, but they had carried off his shoes and hat, and had rifled his pockets and left his body lying on the road alongside of the body of a dead

About 3 o'clock a body of fifteen armed negroes came up and asked permission to remove the body and bury it. They were allowed to do so. These fifteen hegroes were the only ones seen during the day. The force of the white citizens, after reaching the scene of the attack, were divided into squads and scattered through the parish in search of Mr. Pregnall, who was missing. The mission was divided to the parish the parish the same of the same and the same of t was missing. The mission was a fruitless one. They only learned that Mr. Pregnall, after being badly wounded, was rescued from the mob by a colored man and carried to the city in a small boat. It was subsequently learned that Mr. Pregnal! had reached the city.

The attack upon the whites was deliberately allowed. Mr. Lefterds who lives contain a learned that Lefterds who lives

The attack upon the whites was deliberately planned. Mr. Jeffords, who lives at Cainhoy, told the reporter that as far back as ten days ago a negro named George Brady told him that he did not want to see any of his (Mr. Jefford's) family burt and that there would be family hurt, and that there would be trouble when this meeting took place. Mr. Jeffords further says that he came to the city upon the receipt of this information and endeavored to see some of the Democratic Executive Committee, but failed to find them.

The following affidavits were made vesterday by gentlement the second of the control of the cont

esterday by gentlemen who were on the ield and saw the commencement and end of the fight:

end of the fight:

Geo. Rivers Walker, who, being duly sworn, says: "I first saw the negroes firing with muskets into unatured whites, or men with pocket pistols only. I saw Abram Smith, Trial Justice, (colored,) firing three shots at running men, who appeared unarmed. After the first volley there was cessation for a short white. C. C. Bowen, Republican, offered to go with any white man among the negroes and any white man among the negroes and pacify them. I volunteered. We went pacify them. I volunteered. We went among them; Bowen told them to 'stop this.' There was no firing at this time. Cyrus Gaillard ran past Bowen and my-self, and urged and incited the negroes to self, and urged and incited the negroes to begin firing again. They did so, and began after a few shots to fire at me, though I had gone among them at the invitation of their leader, C. C. Bowen, as a peacemaker. How I escaped in safety, dodging among the trees, is more than a miracle to me. The whites, being almost tharmed, made little or no resistance. I saw the wedgeded man because ance. I saw the wounded men brought in, backed so that most of them must

die, with a hatchet or some blunt instru-ment, while left on the field."

when the reporter left Cainhoy last night, the white citiz as who had left for Cainhoy on Monday night had returned to the city, having been relieved by a body of about seventy-five gentlemen from the city, who remained there all night to guard the women and children. Dr. Horlbeck remained at the village; Dr. Simons returned to the city. Up to the hour of the departure of the steamer, no negroes were seen in the neighbor-hood. It was supposed that they had all collected at Daniel's Island, some ten miles from the village, where they were

election, opposed not only by the Demo-crats but by a considerable and increasopposed to him in politics. And all this in the United States, and under the auspices of a party which once called itself the pre-eminent friends of liberty, and some of whose leading members held the Fugitive Slave law to be unconstitutional.

federal troops, like his prototype, Perrin; in Alabama, who shot a hole through his own hat and then called for the soldiers. Does the Republican party of the North consent to such revolutionary acts as this? Is this a sample of what it proposes to do if it is continued in power for another four years? If so, then the safeet, the only safe course for Northern voters, is to turn it out. There can be no doubt on that subject. This is not Mexico; but these acts of Governor Chamberlair chis misuse of federal troops and federal power, would, if continued four years longer, set, us a long way toward Mexico. If it is granted that the political party which happens to possess the federal government may march its soldiers into the States for political partyposes, then we have payed the way brindly for general and civil disorder. If these proceedings in South Carolina are not promptly disowned by the Republican candidate every Northern citizen who has a stake in the country ought to vote against him.—New York Herald.

- "You talk like an Associated Press agent," is the gentle manner in which a

rushed into matrimony so as to go to the Centennial on their wedding tour at the

same time:

— The cold winter of 1875, the doctors said, gave nearly everybody seeds of consumption; the hot summer of 1876 has left the air full of malaria, and fever, so

- A remark of an old minister, is re commended to all preachers who are tempted to complain of a small congregation : "It is as large a congregation,

- An old woman who is crossing the street has a narrow escape from being run over by a hearse; "I am not at al superstitious," she says to her rescuer, "but it has always seemed to me that it would be unlucky to be killed by a

— An editor is described as a man who is liable to graunatical blunders, typographical errors, and lapse of memory, and has twenty-five thousand people watching him tripping, a man of sorrow and acquainted with grief, poorly paid, poorly estimated, yet envied by some of the great men he had made.

— Women are cetting their rights in

- Women are gettting their rights in and ham of a prison exclusively for women,

THE ELLENTON MIGT.

HORSE CAVALRY AGAINST THE "WIN-CHESTER RIFLEMEN"—WARM FIGHT-ING IN THE SWAMPS—HOW THE BLUE COATS STOPPED A VERY UGLY CON-FLICT-LOOKING UP THE DEAD MEN
-THE FULL LIST OF THE MEN WHO WERE REALLY KILLED OR ACTUALLY

From the New York Herald.

ELLENTON, AIKEN COUNTY, S. C.,
October 6, 1876.
Your correspondent, pursuant to instructions, has given a patient hearing to every man in Aiken County who desired to talk about the late conflict in this county; has tediously evolved fact or comment from those who did not want to talk, and has visited every battle field of this guerilla war, from the defile where the first recontre took place, past Rouse's Bridge, and the Double Bridge, the Cowdon Swamp, Silverton, where the brace of black villains committed the first crime. Crown Mills, the noint where the crime; Crown Mills, the point where the railroad track was torn up, and finds bimself this morning at Ellenton, the uttermost point of the conflict.

WAR THAT WAS WAGED IN THE DARK. I have been especially careful to sift the truth out of the cloud of rumors that are flying about, and to note nothing as trustworthy that was not supported by the affidavit of a respectable citizen. I doubt if there has ever been a scrious conflict at a resistance and the control of the conflict at a respectable citizen. conflict at a point so accessible to the authorities concerning which so little has been reliably published. There is a mystory about the whole matter that only

mystery about the wholematter that only the most persistent examination has cleared away. The estimates as to the killed and wounded have varied all the way from ten to 800. A prominent Democratic journalist remarked to me quietly that he was afraid as many as 200 negroes had been killed.

A negro, who was in the skirmishes himself, did not think over three negroes were killed. Two United States Marshals and the District Attorney have been engaged a week taking testimony, and, when I saw them last, with a double ream of affidavits, could not spproximate even so simple a matter as the number of the slain. They hope to be through in six or eight days, when they will report officially. The trouble about the matter is that the fighting lasted for three days; that the bloodiest work was done at night; that the recentres all took place in or near impenetrable awamps; that they covered an area of thirty miles, and that matters have not settled yet. Add to these difficulties the fact that both to these difficulties the fact that both races are still very much excited, and you will see how hard it has been to get the truth. What I sha'l write is the truth. It is backed by affidavits, by concurrent clustering the state of the stat

current circumstances, AND IT CANNOT BE GAINBAID.

and was caught by the negroes and ec-verely punished, he receiving a blow across the back of the neck which may lisable him for life. Mrs. Harley in the mountime had seized her husband's gun, which she drew down upon the plunder-are and frightened them off, although the

ers and frightened them off, although the gan was not loaded.

Shortly afterward her hust me arrived, and, collecting a crowd, starten in pursuit of the villains. A negro, Peter Williams, was captured under suspicion and brought back to the house. Mrs. Harley at once and fully identified him as one of the burglars. Pending her testimony the negro made a sudden burst for the door, negro made a sudden burst for the door, reached it and fled precipitately. Several of his captors rushed to the doors and windows and fired upon him. He fell and was brought back to the house BEVERELY, AND IT WAS THOUGHT MOR-

He then confessed to having committed He then confessed to having committed the robbery and been privy to the assault of Mrs. Harley, which, however, he claimed was committed by one Frederick Pope, colored. He was then properly taken care of by his captors and his wounds dressed. Right here I shall take issue with the published accounts. Williams did not die, as has been reported, but it was reserved. bht is now convalescent. Steps were then taken by the friends of Harley and his wife to capture Pope, the accomplice, if not the principal, for the crime for which Williams had suffered. The proper affidavits were made, and Charles Griffin, a colored Justice of the Peace, issued a warrant for the arrest of Pope. In the meantime news had been received, a very general and exciting rumor prevailing to this effect, that a large number of armed colored men had assembled and of armed colored men had assembled and were assembling for the purpose of avenging the murder of Peter Williams, sho was then believed to be dead. Williams was extremely popular with the negroes, and they protested at that tirae (the contrary having been indubitably proven since and confessed on all sides,) that he was innocent of the crime imputed to him, and that he had been killed by the whites through pure wantonness.

rant that they issue. Feeling that there would be trouble in making the arrest of Pope, Griffin appointed Mr. Angus P. Brown, a citizen of known courage but of prudent good sense, to carry out his

AND RIGHT HERE THE WAR CLOUD SHOWED ITSELF,
Mr. Brown quietly proceeded to sur-

Massachusetts. The latest advance is the establishment at South Framingham of a prison exclusively for women, to be manned with women keepers and guards, the only specimen of the masculine tyrant around the institution being an engineer and a fireman.

— Burlington Hawkeye: A nearsighted man out on South Hill went wandering around among his current bushes yesterday afternoon and stooped down and pulled a live centeinial wasy's nest up by the roots to see what it was. He didn't get it anywhere near the focus of his eyes before he had an idea that it was flat-iron some of the women had set outside to cool; then he thought it might be a concentrated case of prickly heat; and then it dewned upon him that he had picked up a raw thunderbolt, and finally his heart went clear down into

the negroes toward the bridge were terribly excited, armed and defiant. A negro (Sidney Haukenson) confirmed their report, he having been at the bridge himself. Mr. Brown and his posse—a list of which is in my possession—moved quietly forward.

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quietly forward.

Rouse's Bridge spans a small creek, and is flanked on the left and left front by an immense swamp. It is approached by a deep and narrow cut. Just as the posse emerged from this cut-or, rather, as the first men emerged—they were men

A PAGGED AND SCATTERING FIRE

A RAGGED AND SCATTERING FIRE, from a party of negroes, who were aligned on the very edge of the swamp. No one was injured, a horse only being wounded. The poss-promptly returned the fire. It is said that three negroes were wounded by this fire. From conversation with two or three of the blacks engaged I can get the name of only one wounded man—Henry Campbell, who was shot in the arm. This, I believe, is the only casualty of the first Rouse Bridge fight. At the fire of the whites several negroes issued from the swamp and hurried to reinforce their friends, who numbered originally about thirty. The whites fearing the cwamp was filled with armed negroes, retired precipitately to a neighboring open field, and the first fight of the campaign was over. It is proven by the affidavits of more than a dozen men, including the colored Justico, that the negroes made the first fire, opening upon the posse in the defile, as is described above. The whites then instead of returning to the attack, datermined to hold a parley. scribed above. The whites then instead of returning to the attack, datermined to hold a parley. They procured a white flag and sent it by a negro woman into the swamp, asking for a conference with the blacks. The woman returned shortly afterward, saying that the negroes refused to hold any communication with the whites. She was returned to the swamp with a more pressing invitation for a conference. She did not return at all, but a negro came out marmed and all, but a negro came out unarmed and stated that if the whites would send forward six men named in a list he held in

FERENCE.

The whites agreed and the six men entered the swamp. This was at about 5 o'clock on Sunday. The whites showed their warrant of arrest and demanded the negro Pope. The blacks replied that Pope was not with them and had not been The whites were the state of the signed that they would disperse and go home, if the negroes would do the same thing. This was arranged and the conference terminated.

ference terminated.

The whites at once dispersed and started home, Mr. Brown riding off by himself, Mr. Stallings and Mr. John Williams taking another road, and thirteen members of the poste riding in scattered groups toward Double Bridge, where they expected to cross.

These thirteen men were scattered along the road, Messrs. Ashley and two others riding some 300 yards in advance. When these gentlemen approached it e bridge, wading through a dense swamp, about a score of armed negroes jumped up and seized Ashley. Three or four guns were raised toward him, when Bryant Counsel, a captain of the negro company, knocked the guns down with his sword, crying "Don't shoot the mandon't shoot!" He succeeded for a moment, and then cried to Ashley,

"YOU WILL HAVE TO SAVE XOUESELE, YOU WILL HAVE TO SAVE YOURBELD,

SIR; I CAN'T SAVE YOU?" Ashley at once put spurs to his horse and rushed off. He was fired on by several negroes and struck in the back by several small shot. His companions followed, one of them losing his gun and lowed, one of them losing his gun and sapter having his trowers, leg torn off by a negro who attempted to puil him from his horse.

In the meantime, the whites behind

In the meantime, the whites behind Ashley, hearing she firing, galloped sharply forward. As they entered the swamp, claven in number, they were met with a brisk volley, and Jim Bush, James Cochran, 'D. W. Crossland and Sid. Hankerson were wounded. Five of the whites stood firm and leveled their guns. The negroes rushed on them, Basil Bryant and Wilkins Hamilton leading the charge. The whites fired steadily, and Basil Bryant fell dead, and Wilkins fell sharply wounded. The whites then hastily retreated, each one plunging into the swamp at separate points.

the swamp at separate points.

Just one-half hour later—this recontre occurring at about six o'clock on Sunday
—the negroes opened the ball in another the negroes opened the ball in another direction, some five miles distant, near Silverton. Mr. John Williams and Stallings, two members of the dispersed posse, who were quietly riding home, were fired on by three negroes who were lying down under a large tree. John Williams fell dead on the instant, and Mr. Stallings horse was killed. He leaped on and sprung liste the woods and made his escape.

csespe.

At just about this time the skies were reddened in the direction of Ellenton BY HEAVY AND VARIOUS FIRES,

caused by the burning of a mill, ginhouse and barn on the place of Dr. Bailey.
These had been fired by the negroes.

Every point of the above 's supported by the fullest affidavits from both whites and blacks. It appears that the negroes after agreeing to a treaty of dispersal after agreeing to a treaty of dispersal which the whites observed in perfect

which the whites observed in perfect faith, broke the peace is three particulars. First by firing on the eleven men at Double Bridge, and wounding four of them; second by the firing on Williams and Stallings, by which the former was killed; third, by the burning of the Bailey outhouses. It must be remembered that these events occurred within two hours of large and other. These events two hours of each other. They covered pated to him, and that he had been killed by the whites through pure wantonness.

There are no elected constables in Carolina, and the justices appoint a constable for the serving of each warrant that they issue. Feeling that there would be trouble in making the arrest of and area. They are in different discontinuous contents of twelve miles, proving concluding the trouble in country war. They are in different discontinuous contents of twelve miles, proving concluding the area of twelve miles, proving concludin were in arms and bent on murder, rapine, and arson. They sped in different directions, rallying the white people and calling for aid. This movement commenced at eleven o'clock. By two o'clock possibly 200 mounted white men were hurrying toward Silverton, where they were massed at about daylight. Colonel A. P. Butler and Colonel G. W. Croft were at the head of affairs.

Butler said Colonel G. W. Croft were at the head of affairs.

At daylight Monday morning, the white column commenced moving briskly toward Ellenton. As they were passing through the Cowden plantation, they were met by a very excited courier, who announced that the agroes had wrecked the train on the Port Royal Bailroad, hard by, and were around the wreck in great numbers. They charged down upon the point of the wreck, being covered by a high grass hedge, until they were fairly upon the agroes. They fired in upon the armed men standing around the train. the train of the public alical artists

AND KHILED ONE NEGRO, WO'JN DING

The negroes fired a few panick; shots Silverton, the home of Mr. Harley, it was reinforced by five men; the news of the gathering at Rouse's Bridge having been received at Silverton several hours before.

Constable Brown's acouts, returned, and confirmed, from actual knowledge, that it is neglected at the confirmed of the town. Upon reaching the town, is actually and scattered. News then came that the ment of a Hartford man, who, starting in a hurry for a picture of the town. The negroes are a law panical, shots and scattered. News then came that the many starting in a hurry for a picture of the town of Barnwell negroes, under Simon Corker, and were in full and dangerous porcession of the town. Upon reaching the town, lance.

they found that the negroes had left, one party going toward Roune's Bridge, and the other, under Corker, going toward Penn Branch Swamp, where they EXPECTED TO AMBUSH WHITE REIN-

FORCEMENTS

Final Estilements, five insertions
TO CORRESPONDENTS.—In order to receive

TO COMMENCENDENTS.—In order to receive attention, comparation must be accompanied by the true mains and address of the writer. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned, unless the necessary stamps are durishmed to repay the postage thereon.

\*\*Est We are not responsible for the views and opinions of our correspondents.

All communications should be addressed to "he-tions the black during a property of the control of the c

that were coming from Barnwell county under command of General Hagood. The whites—it then being about four o'clock on Monday—pushed on to Rouse's Bridge. They had not proceeded far when their acouts were fired upon by six negroes, who were fortified in a little house by the rondside. The main body rushing up, the negroes fled. David Malley, colored, was shot dead in the house. Sam Brown was killed while running, gun in hand. Warren Kelsey was wounded and fell. The whites rushed upon him. Mr. Jim Bush exclaimed, "Don't shoot him, boys, his daddy is a good old negro." A white man, reaching down in the grass, lifted Kelsey's head and cried, "By God! he's got a gun in his hand, right now!" At this a dozen shots were fired and

HE FELL BACK DEAD! Couriers then reached the whites and Couriers then reached the whites and implored them to return and camp in Ellenton during the night, as the negroes had threatened to return and burn the town. They did so and went into camp on Monday night at Ellenton. Up to this time the whites had one man killed and four wounded. The negroes had five killed and two wounded. During one night and evening at Ellenton, John Kelsey, colored, was killed while running through a field, armed. Wilkins Hamilton, colored, who had been wounded at Union Bridge, was brought to Ellenton and was either killed while a prisoner or died of his wounds received at the bridge. and was either killed while a prisoner or died of his wounds received at the bridge. He was reported dead in the morning. Abram Hammond, colored, was killed at Silverton during the evening. How, I am unable to learn. He was quite as old man and was very obnoxious to the whites. I shall now leave the Aiken County whites in camp at Ellenton on Tuesday morning (having lost one white man and with four wounded, and having killed eight negroes and wounded two) to describe the fighting done by the Barnwell County men, who, under the leadership of General Hag, od and Sherin Patterson, colored, of Barnwell, were marching toward the scene. It will be remembered that Simon Corker's compamarching toward the scene. It will be remembered that Simon Corker's company, armed with Winchester rifles, had left Ellenton on Monday evening for Pern Branch Swamp, where they intended to ambush the white reinforcements. Before reaching the swamp the Barnwell whites were fired upon from ambush, and the Sheriff, James Patterson, colored, was severely wounded. Upon reaching the edge of the swamp the advance guard of whites were confronted suddenly by

ABOUT SEVESTY ABMED NZGROES, ABOUT SEVESTY ARMED SZGROES,
who poured a direct fire into them. Robert Williams, white, was killed at the first
flash, Samuel Dunbar shot in the hand
and breast, J. H. Killingsworth was shot
in the leg and Mike Heyers, in the neck.
The whites returned the fire, and killing
Ed. W. Bush, colored, Roundtree, colored, and two negroes named "Paris"
and "Henry." The negroes then plunged
into the swamp, leaving Simon Corker,
their captain, in the hands of the whites.
The whites then pushed on toward Ellonton, carrying Corker with them. Far
route to Ellenton the white killed George
Turner, colored, and William Tutt, colroute to Ellenton the whitea killed George Turner, colored, and William Tutt, colored. I am informed that these legroes were seen with guns in their hands, and were fired upon and shot down. Arriving at Ellenton, Simon Corker, prisoner, who had been the instigator and leader of the negroes, it was alleged, was killed by his captors. The Barnwell men then killed even negroes in the march to Ellenton, losing one man killed and three enton, losing one man killed and three wounded. The casualities, then stood fifteen negroes killed in both counties and wo wounded; whites, two killed and light wounded.

THE MARON ON ROUSE'S BRIDGE !! On Tuesday morning the Athen County On Tuesday morning the Atten County whites, who were encamped at Ellenton; started for Rouse's Bridge, where it was understood the negroes were massed in large numbers. Upon reaching the bridge it was discovered that the negroes had cremed the creek, torn up the bridge and entreached themselves in the swamp.

The decisive moment had new come. The main body of the whites, some three hundred in number were presented. The decisive moment, had new come. The main body of the whites, some three hundred in number, were preparing to charge on the awanne in which were ambushed the main, body of the negrows, numbers unknown, but possibly as large as the whites. The whites were delayed at the town bridge, and spent half an hour in arranging to cross the stream A few straggling shots were fixed on both sides, without damage to either. At length the stream was crossed and the whites were stiffening themselves in the saddle for a charge, when a yellithat broke from the depths of the swamp caused them to hesitate. A dozen guns were at the shoulder to fire on the body of men who were evidently approaching the edge of the swamp, when Captain Croft struck them down and shouted:

"THOSE ARE WHITE MEN COMING

"THOSE ARE WHITE MEN COMING In a moment they broke through the edge of the swamp, and discovered that it was a body of United states troops. The soldiers came walking rapidly forward, totally unarmed, many with their coats off, and many of them swinging their hats in the air.

A committee of three whites, headed by Captain Croft, advanced to need Captain Lloyd, in command of the troops. After saluting, Captain Croft said:

"We are here, sir, for the purpose of enforcing order. Have you any orders for us; if so, they shall be obeyed." THROUGH THE SWAMP.

"I have none, sir," and the plat and "Under what instructions are you here hen, sir?"

"Simply to preserve the peace."
"Have you any advice to offer?"

"Will you force the negroes to disperso?"
"I cannot force them. I feel assured, however, that the advice I shall give them will result in their prompt dispersion, particularly if you will disperso.

your mea now,"

This was perfectly satisfactory to Captain Croft and his colleagues, and in twenty minutes the column of whites, saluting the soldiers, pleasantly, as they passed, filed beyond the soldiers, and in two hours was completely dispersed. The negroes committed no more derivedations, and thus the three days was ended. was ended, in sured at nothering

What do cats have which no other animal has? Kittens.
 The Boston Methodist ministers

voted 40 to 8, "that we hereby disapprove of the policy of holding camp-meetings on the Sabbath."

-- "Woman is a delusion madam," ex-claimed a crusty uld backelor to a witty young lady. "And man is always hug-ging some delusion or other," was the ick retort. 1019

in the ravine. The Democrats, white and colored, in front of the stand were in a pitiful plight. Not more than a third of their number were armed, and they with pistols only. These they vainly fired at the negroes, who held positions fifty and a hundred yards away. Being practically defenseless, the whites rapidly and in some disorder, retreated down the road towards Cainhoy. At the church a small party rallied, and prevented any pursuit that might have been contemplated. Ball and buckshot cut the leaves and sung around the ears of the rear guard. Sullenly and steadily they withdrew, the negroes saluting them with a farewell volley. The engagement was soon over, but the casualities were heavy and distressing. It is wonderful that so many escaped unhurt. The negroes, squatting among the scrub-oaks, took pot-shots at every Democrat whom they could draw a bead on. Mr. O'Conner escaped an ugly wound by being pushed aside, at the church, as a negro fired at him, and Mr. Vervey was deliberately-shot at, although he had not even drawn his pistol. The stand at the church, among the grave stones, was certainly the salvation of the party and the gallantry of Messrs. Wescoa W. Hampton Smith and Jervey is highly praised. Their names are mentioned specially, with no idea of detracting from

aised. Their names are mentioned ecially, with no idea of detracting from he merit of their brave comrades. What became of Bowen is not positively known. It is said that he called out for some one to accompany him and try for some one to accompany him and try to stop the firing, and it is known that Mr. G. R. Walker, a Democrat, did at once walk with Bowen up to the muzzles of the militia muskets, and tried to persuade the militia to lay down their arms. But Cyrus Gaillard, Bowen's ght-hand man, was extremely violent, and urged the negroes to continue the fight. Gaillard is reported to have said: "Now's the time; we've got 'em;" and one eye-witness informs us that Gaillard himself fired five shots at the whites. The negroes paid no heed to remonstrances, and renewed the firing. One of them, pointing to Mr. Walker, who, being on a mission of peace, had not drawn his pistol, cried out, "Shoot that white man." By strategic movements from tree to tree, By strategic movements from tree to tree the brave young Democrat man aged to rejoin his comrades. Bowen his self had a very narrow escape. A woun of Democrat put a pistol to the back of his head and was about to blow his brains out, when his arm was thrown up by another Democrat who was near by. Bowen did

Democrat who was near by. Bowen did not come up to the city last night, but remained at Cainhoy.

The horses and mules used by the Democrats in going to the meeting were stampeded during the fight, and most of stampeded during the nght, and most of them were taken off by the Republican negroes. The Democrats who had gone to the church in wagons and other vehi-cles returned painfully to Cainhoy on foot. There was a dead-set at the col-ored Democrats. Mr. Leslie was wounded; so were Mr. Bennett and his son. Col. Delany was in request, but was one of the first men to reach the steamer, and

The small community at Cainhoy were terribly alarmed at the fight and its results. It was evident that the Republican negroes were masters of the peninsula, and it was feared that they might attack the village itself. Two of the Democrats were discovered to be missing—Mr. Mc-Neill and Mr. Whittaker. It was decided, therefore, to leave forty or fifty men at Cainhoy to protect the place, and to send the Pocosin at once to Charleston

for reinforcements and such other aid as o'clock, and arrangements were at once nade to send a strong body of men to Cainhoy. About 9 o'clock she cast off, having aboard from 75 to 100 men under having aboard from 75 to 100 men under the direction of Major G. L. Buist, of the Palmetto Guard. All the members of this company who had attended the meeting remained at Cainhoy, excepting Mr. Smith, who came up to the city to report, and Mr. Couch, who, being wounded, accompanied him. There was intense excitement in the city, and 500 men could have been had if desired. It is not thought, there will be any further trouble. thought there will be any further trouble, and the Pocosin, when she returns to-day a expected to report that all is quiet," From the nature of the fight, which was practically all on one side, the cas-nalities were confined almost exclusively to the Democrats. The following is be-lieved to be an accurate list of the Demo-

rats who were wounded: Mr. Alexander McNeill, of King street,

was certainly severely wounded, and is reported to have died. This is not cer-tain, as he was missing when the Demo-crats returned to Cainhoy. Mr. Thomas Whittaker, of Charleston, an elderly citizen, who was present mere ly as a looker-on, was shot through the neck and fell to the ground. He, too, was missing, and is reported to be dead. After he was wounded he was robbed by the Republican negroes of his watch and

Captain C. Carroll White was wound ed in the shoulder and foot. The wounds are painful, but not dangerous. Last night he was doing well. W. Hampton Smith was wounded

slightly in the arm, causing some loss of blood, but not disabling him. His coat W. St. Julien Jervey was wounded

Mr. S. L. Bennett, colored, the forme County Auditor, was wounded slightly in the left foot and ankle. His leg is very much swollen.

Augus G. Bennet, colored, son of S.

E. Bennett, was wounded severely in the grain and left ankle.

E. P. Crouch was wounded in the calf

Lewis Jones was wounded in the breast. E. A. Cobin was wounded slightly in the thigh.

Elmore Dukes was slightly wounded.

— Larrisey is also reported wounded.

The wounds were dressed by Mr. J. E.
Farris on the Pocosin on the way home.

Nothing positive is known of the osses, if any, among the Republicans, except what is stated by Mr. Henry Sanders—the' a negro, who war by his side, fell dead at his feet. Mr. Sanders was not hit; the ball intended for him had killed the negro. There are rumors that

was too quick and steady to have been the work of any other than an organized body.

As soon as the firing began a party of Democrats ran to the old brick building where the guns were secreted, and took several of them. These were fired, apparently without effect, at the militiamen in the ravine. The Democrats, white and colored, in front of the stand were in a pitiful plight. Not more than a third of their number were armed, and they with pistols only. These they vainly fired at the negroes, who held positions fifty and a hundred yards away. Being practically defenseless, the whites rapidly and in some disorder, retreated down the road towards Cainhoy. At the church a small party rallied, and prevented any pursuit that might have been contemplated. Ball and byteshot out the contemplated. Ball and byteshot out with a small ball apparently a hurd or an an organized the guns, took aim and fired direct'y into the crowd. The Democrats were then completely surrounded and enfliaded on every side, and a general rush for the boat followed. The firing appeared to be promiscuous. The white men had no guns, and I did not see a single white man fire a shot. I heard two or three pistol shots, but don't know who fired them. Iz retiring with the crowd from the stand with my son, A. G. Bennett, and just as we ascended a little bank, two negroes came out of the bushes on the top of a little hill and took deliberate aim at myself and son and fired. I was wounded in the instep of the left foot with a small hall apparently a buck or a surrounded-and direct'y into the crowd. The Democrats were then completely surrounded-and enfliaded on every side, and a general rush for the boat followed. The firing appeared to be promiscuous. The white men had no guns, and I did not see a single white man fire a shot. I heard two or three pistol shots, but don't know who fired them. Iz retiring with the crowd from the top of a little bank, and hall appeared to be promiscuous.

wounded in the instep of the left foot with a small ball, apparently a buck or a large duck shot. My son was shot in seven places, two shots entering the hip, two in the calf of the leg and three in the foot The negroes were armed with muskets, and some ten or fifteen were picked up in the road where they had been dropped. The party reached the boat as best they could, and the negroes held undisputed possession of the field. No attempt was made to go back for the missing, as it was as much as our lives were worth. made to go back for the missing, as it was as much as our lives were worth. I do not know the names of the killed or wounded except from hearsay; and other particulars of the difficulty I have also only by hearsay. I conscientiously believe that the thole thing was a preconcerted plan, by whom I cannot say, to take advantage of the slightest pretext and fire upon the unarmed crowd; for the moment the disturbances started, the negroes rushed to the bushes in every direction and begun a promiscuous firing.

and begun a promiscuous firing.

J. R. Jenkins, the well-known colored J. R. Jenkins, the well-known colored Democrat who was at the meeting at Cainhoy yesterday, said, in addressing the Fourth Ward Colored Democratic Club at their hall last night, that the difficulty had been brought on by the Radicals, and upon them should be fastened the responsibility of the affair. He also stated, as to its origin, that it was caused by a colored Republican who lives at Cainhoy firing off a pistol several times. Jenkins said he could not be mistaken as to the origin of the difficulty, as he was on the ground and saw all that occurred.

occurred. Further Accounts from the Scene of the Attack.

From the News and Courier of the 18th inst. It will be remembered, as we stated in yesterday's paper, that it had been agreed that neither party should carry guns or rifles to the place of meeting. The whites kept their faith, and the negroes apparently did likewise, but only apparently as the segue showed.

apparently, as the sequel showed.

The riot began while McKinlay was speaking. The negroes had net kept faith with the whites. They had brought their muskets to the meeting, and had secreted them in the swamp and in an old outhouse near the church, leaving a guard over them. It seems clear that old outhouse near the church, leaving a guard over them. It seems clear that the negroes intended to create a riot when Colonel Delany should attempt to speak. They probably mistook McKinlay for Delany, and, as soon as he started to speak, began to carry out their programme. A company of arined blacks immediately marched out of the swamp with their arms and opened fire upon the whites, who were unarmed, and a portion of whom at once made a rush for the old

of whom at once made a rush for the old frame building, in which about forty muskets were piled. Then the rest of the negroes retreated to the swamp, where their guns were concealed, and, soizing them, opened a brisk and indis-criminate fire upon the whites. Bowen attempted, or affected to attempt, to in-terfere and preserve the peace, but was terfere and preserve the peace, but was told by his black henchman, Cyrus Gaillard, to stand out of the way; that they intended to get the damned white men now. Both Howen and McKinlay disappeared soon after, Bowe telling the white men that they would have to look out for themselves, and that he was powerless to preserve the peace.

out for themselves, and that he was powerless to preserve the peace.

In the meantime Colonel Delany, Mr. Wm. E. Simmons and several other aged white men had taken refuge in the brick house adjoining the church. Under the rapid fire poured into them the whites had retreated to the graveyard west of the church, such of them as had pistols returning the fire. The negro militia charged cut of the swamp, surrounded the brick house and attempted to batter the brick house and attempted to batter down the door. Failing in this they broke open the windows and pointed broke open the windows and pointed their muskets at the occupants who started to retreat. All of them escaped except Mr. Simmons, an old, crippled and silver-haired, white man, who, upon emerging from the door, was knocked down by the black savages and literally beaten to death. Not satisfied with this they fired a load of buck shot into his prostrate hold.

prostrate body.

After the fight commenced the whitea

After the fight commenced the whitea retreated towards the village. A stand was made among the tombstones, and another about half, way to the village among piles of cut wood. When the party arrived at the village about six men were missing. Three of these were brought in in the evening about 8 o'clock by a couple of colored Democrats who visited the scene. The dead body of Mr. Simmons was horribly mutilated.

Mr. Wm. Daly, a young white Charlestonian, was also brought in dead. He was shot through the neck, received thirty-three buck shot in his breest and was fearfully cut up by a hatchet or axe. Mr. Thomas Whittaker was brought in in a dying condition. His right arm was fearfully shattered by a load of buckshot, evidently fired at short range. After he fell he was evidently set upon by the crowd and bearen over the licad, and body with clubs and hatchets. He lived until 2 o'c'cock Tuesday afternoon. Before dying he dictated the following letter to his aged mother, who lives in this city:

My Dea. Mother-I am very seriously My Dea- Mother—I am very seriously wounded. They took off my shoes and cursed me for a d—d Democrat, saying that I came here to raise a row. I told them I did no such thing; that I only came here to hear the speaking. I send my love. I wish I could come to see you, and I will do so if I am ever able. I am trying to put my trust in the Lord, and I hope to be forgiven my sins and meet you in heaven.
THOMAS WHITTAKER.

The forty men who had been left to protect the women and children at the village were found encamped around the residence of the Rev. E. C. Logan, where all the ladies and children of the village had been collected. The wounded were lying in the chapel attached to the resi-

The mattresses were literally soaked in blood.

Mr. A exander McNeill and Mr. John King, the former wounded in the groin, and the latter in the abdomen, have since died from the effects of their wounds.

The following is a full list of the white men killed: Mr. Wm. E. Simmons, Mr. Alexander McNeill, Mr. Wm. Daly, Mr. Thomas Whittaker, Mr. J. King and Mr. Walter Graddick.

The households in which the dead and wounded lay yesterday presented sad spectacles, indeed. Wives were weeping over husbands, mothers over sons, and brothers and sisters over brothers.

Mr. Alexander McNeill, the very worthy shoemaker who lived in King street, was shot in the groin and badly beaten, then robbed of his shoes, cost and watch. His brief recital of his sufferings and the long and toilsome journe; he had to make, after the blacks had thot and leat hin, to reach a point whence he could get transportation to the city, was really heartrending. He died fast evening, leaving a family very scantily provided for, as he was a poor man and dependent on his daily earnings.

Arbitrary illegal arrests by federal sol-diers, under the orders of federal deputy man-hals have begun in South Corolina. Governor Chamberlain, candidate for rehe will be beaten. Accordingly he appeals to the federal administration for the loan of soldiers to help him to intimidate the recalcitrant voters. Having arranged a board of State canvassers of election and a returning board, the ma-jority of whose members are candidates on the same ticket with him, and are thus by a monstrous perversion of justice entitled to decide the vote in their own favor; having further managed that of the ninety-six commissioners of election in the counties seventy should be his declared partisans and forty office-holders who hold their places by his appointment; having thus prearranged the count in his own favor, Mr. Chamberlain now summons federal troops and federal now summons federal troops and federal marshals to arrest citizens known to be

and from the church the pickets found a young man named Walter Graddick, who like the rest of the wounded, was fearfully beaten, and, of course, stripped of his clothing and robbed of everything he had on his person. He was insensible, having lain in the awamp all night. His right eye was completely gouged out and he had received several terribic gashes on his head. He was brought to the city on the steamer which left the city on the steamer which left the dided.

The detail under the command of Major Buist reached the Brick Church about 8 o'clock Tuesday morning. On every side were to be seen the evidences of the fight of the day previous. A dozen wagons and buggies overturned, and smashed up, a dead mule, shot through the breast, bullet holes in the trees and been the fire of the bleak willtime. The latest and the nealed for the soldiers.

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And IT Canned Tered with the rights the because it interfered with the rights of the States.

Mr. Charles Francis Adams, in a region of the Republican leaders. Was he far wrong? A multitude of respectable cition wrong? A multitude of respectable cition.

Carolina It revolutionary tendencies of the Republican members of the States.

Mr. Alonzo Harley. The bleak of the Supreme Bench of the State, assert publicly that there is no trouble, no product the respectable cition wrong? A multitude of respectable cition.

Carolina The citizens who have been arcested have submitted quietly. The group arcested have submitted quietly. The detail under the command of the states.

AND IT CANNOT BE GATNSAID.

When the official report i

— The young man who wrote and asked his girl to accept a "bucket" of flowers became a little pale when she said she wooden ware it.

— The Contennial has been a great hastener of marriages. People bave,

it is declared. It is a wonder bow we exist at all.

perhaps, as you will want to account for at the day of judgment."

once to the bushes, where, is was then seen, their gams were kilded. From the bushes they fired at the whites, while the one mentioned by Mr. Sanders, and it is as likely as not that none were bushes they fired at the whites, while the one mentioned by Mr. Sanders, and it is as likely as not that none were if should be noted here that not one of the wounded.

Mr. S. L. Bennett, a prominent colored the purpose were killed beyond the one mentioned by Mr. Sanders, and every one's pockets were faken, and every one's pockets were filed. Mr. Simmons' leg was smashed so that when the men of the field."

J. C. Royce, being first duly sworn, the stiffied as follows: "I saw the first shot of the boat at the stiffied as follows: "I saw the first shot of the boat at the stiffied as follows: "I saw the first shot of the wounded to fired at the Brick Church, St. Thomas and St. Dennis, on the 18th of October, allow the him the leg bent over above the knee. He had no arms with him at the time of the riot. The ladies that the was agreed that no such that the Republicans, most of them men moving off down the hill. On the the field."

J. C. Royce, being first duly sworn, the stiffied as follows: "I saw the first shot of the wounded the riot anywhere near the focus one's pockets were rifled. Mr. Simmons' leg was smashed so that when the men of the stiffied at the Brick Church, St. Thomas and St. Dennis, on the 18th of October, and St. Dennis, on the 18th of October, and it is as likely as not that none were of the wounded.

Mr. S. L. Bennett, a prominent colored the restrict at the first shot is stiffed at the Brick Church, St. Thomas and St. Dennis, on the 18th of October, and