

Sunday Morning, December 29, 1872.

Political Intolerance—The Boot on the Other Leg.

We have sufficiently combatted the statement that political intolerance has kept capital and population away from Columbia and the State; but a few words more on this point, chiefly as to facts, may be pardoned. So far as it has been possible to gather the sentiment of the people of the State, from the proceedings of its Legislature, its boards of trade and chambers of commerce, its agricultural societies, its railroad companies, its newspapers and its authoritative conventions, it appears to have been expressed decidedly in favor of immigration. The Legislature, under Gov. Orr's administration, took active steps to advance it. It established a bureau of immigration, at the head of which General Wagoner, now Mayor of Charleston, was placed; it appropriated a regular fund for its use, commissioned General Wagoner to go abroad, with assistants, to induce, by their representations and by publications of authority, the stream of immigration to flow hitherward. A large and imposing immigration and agricultural convention was held in Charleston, in May, 1870. It was occupied mainly with the problem of devising ways and means to add to our population, by practical measures looking to their introduction, and by reports which set forth the advantages and attractions of our soil, climate, productions, minerals, &c. But we need not pursue this line any further. It is not and never has been true that political intolerance of our old white people has been so strong as to discourage immigrants from coming here. They have come and been welcome. All the world knows that we want more, and that we do not catechize them about their political tenets. The only questions asked, when a new man comes amongst us, are, is he honest? will he be a good citizen? Passing this ordeal safely, he is made welcome to such privileges as we enjoy ourselves. There are reasons, and good ones, too, why they do not come in larger numbers; but this which has been alleged is not one of them.

Looking at our subject again, we find that there is more rubbish—like that which we have just removed—which must be cleared away before we can get fairly at it. The same wise men who have discovered political intolerance to be the sin that easily besets us, and blocks the path of progress, inform us that the South may be made to blossom like the rose, its towns and villages made desolate by the ravages of war may be rebuilt and improved, but it can only be done by an "element" essentially different from the one which has controlled the political destinies of the State heretofore. Only the hummers, we suppose, who burnt our towns can rebuild them. Nothing but the hair of the dog is good for the bite. Well, this is cool. Here are the remains of a fair city which was laid off in the last quarter of the last century. It is excellent in situation, fertile in soil, unexceptionable in point of health, and attractive in scenery. With so many advantages, with a rich and rapidly developing back country as its feeder, it grew apace, and soon rejoined in a respectable commerce and trade. It became the seat of the capitol of the State, of the State College, and of the State Lunatic Asylum. Other institutions in due time grew up and flourished here. The village soon became a town, and the town, in no great while, assumed the proportions of a city. It became the resort of the wealthy and the learned, the professional man, the planter, the merchant, and the artisan. It presented every attraction as a place of residence which the heart of man could desire. It was a point where centred many advantages of education and business, in its colleges, schools and churches, and in its shops, stores and contiguous farms. Broad and well-shaded streets, elegant residences, splendid and fragrant gardens, made it a gem of beauty and a home of many delights. No wonder that its society was charming. Here met and blended, in wonderful fascination, the beauty of Damascus and the wit, learning and refinement of Athens, and the courtly grace of the highest modern civilization. The fortunes of war placed all this wealth, beauty, comfort and elegance in the hands of an "exasperated" soldiery. In violation of all the laws of war, all the finer instincts and usages of humanity, in the face of reiterated personal pledges, the commander permitted them to destroy the city by fire. And now that, after struggling some years for a precarious existence, it begins to rise above the ashes of buried hopes, of so much that was delightful, comfortable, solacing and refined, we are told, forsooth, that the native element is in the way. This is, indeed, cool. This is the re-

cess, fretful porcupine's quills bristling against the friend whose place it has slipped into; this is the cry of the parasitic cuckoo, which seeks to hatch its eggs by the warmth of another bird's bosom. We are not a cussing man; but here is great temptation, and an occasion which proficients in the art would highly prize and appreciate. We have a friend who swore terribly in our army, as, according to Uncle Toby, they did in Flanders. He only could do justice to this occasion. Would he were here! This intolerance sure enough. Away with it! We welcome, cordially welcome, industry and talent, coupled with honor and honesty, from whatever quarter they come. We look upon the structures of Greenfield and Wheeler with just as much interest and pride as we do upon those of Davis, Lowrance, Fisher, Kinard, and Wear & Hix. We honor the memory of the pioneer builders of our city—the Taylors, Hamptons, Fausts, Wades, Ewatts, Halls, Goodwins, Wallace and Bryces. We respect their living representatives. We hold in equal regard the present race of men, Northern and foreign no less than native, who are laboring to revive and rebuild it.

THE RESUMPTION OF SPECIE PAYMENTS The resumption of specie payments is a subject now agitating financial circles at the North. A number of influential men in New York have taken up the subject in a practical manner, and suggest a way out of the difficulties by an amendment of the national banking law. They propose that the reserve now required of the national banks shall be required to be gradually changed to gold, until a sufficient amount of specie has been accumulated to make specie payments possible. In addition to this, it is suggested that as fast as gold is accumulated, and Government notes or greenbacks are liberated, the latter be withdrawn. We shall thus be at once providing a gold reserve for ultimate resumption, and reducing the volume of the paper currency.

United States Senators do not like to look closely into the alleged corruptions of a colleague. The two Senators from Kansas were last winter charged with having secured their election by bribery. A committee was appointed to look into the charges; and to facilitate their examination, they were authorized to sit during the recess and to take testimony in Kansas. Senator Morton was the chairman of the committee. He reported on Monday that he had been unable to get the committee together; only Mr. Rice answered his summons. Had it been a poor Ku Klux that was arraigned, the whole power of the Government would have been at command for his trial and conviction.

THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS.—The worst feature of the outrages in Louisiana is the last—the seizure and suppression of the New Orleans Times. This seizure was made ostensibly for debt, but really because of that journal's bold and able advocacy of the cause of the people of Louisiana, and its bitter denunciations of the misconduct of E. H. Durell, an United States Judge, who loaned the whole machinery of his court to the Custom House ring, and moulded every decree in accordance with the wishes of Kellogg, Casey and Company. The facts of the case, briefly stated, are these: During the war the proprietor of the Times, Mr. Weed, was in business with a man named McKee, and in the course of some transaction became indebted to him for \$1,500. This obligation was never demanded; its payment was never demanded. The Times was doing a large and prosperous business, was free from all liabilities and paying its proprietor a handsome profit. McKee became one of the tools of the Custom House, and during the progress of the war between Warmoth and Kellogg, Mr. Weed was notified by obscure threats that unless his paper ceased its attacks upon Judge Durell, proceedings would be commenced against the Times through him. No attention was given these communications; the denunciations of Durell continued, and the latter being unable to intimidate, determined to suppress the obnoxious journal. This, under the practice which he allowed, was easily and promptly accomplished. McKee made oath that Weed owed him \$1,500, and was about to fly from the city or conceal his effects. Upon this affidavit Durell issued an order seizing all the property and material of the Times—worth more than \$100,000—and compelling the suspension of the paper. In vain did Mr. Weed offer to pay the amount demanded, and a large sum in excess for costs and lawyers' fees. McKee replied that "no amount could induce him to release the establishment."

The imprisonment, trial and transportation of the French Communists has cost that Government a very handsome sum. The Rappel publishes an article from the pen of Col. Schoelcher, a member of the French Assembly, recounting this cost up to the 15th of October. He states that 33,000 Communists have been tried at an expense of about \$2,917,805, and besides this the annual cost of keeping the Communists, neither shot at Satory nor set at liberty, will be about \$150,000. In addition to this sum—\$3,367,805—there have been many incidental expenses.

Correspondence of the Phoenix, GREENVILLE, S. C., Dec. 26, 1872. Mr. Editor: Christmas Eve came in stormy and boisterous—snow, rain and sleet being unpleasantly intermingled. This continued during that night and all next day—entirely obstructing trade and travel, and causing unusual quiet throughout our city, which continued until this mid-day.

An unfortunate occurrence took place to-day, in which Coon Ware was seriously and perhaps mortally wounded, at the hands of Horace G. Martin, a printer. Particulars unknown. Ware lies in a critical condition. Martin was at once arrested by Sheriff Southern and placed in jail. The case will undergo investigation. M.

POSTAL CARDS IN ENGLAND.—THE USE AND ABUSE OF THE SYSTEM.—When the Postmaster-General informed us of the new privilege by which we could communicate with our friends at a cost of one half-penny, instead of a penny, we were not indisposed to rejoice that we could get anything at half price. The rejoicings were considerably moderated when we were told that our communications must be written on an open card, the observed of all observers. It did not require a conjurer to tell us that half-penny post-cards would be liable to scandalous abuse, and that the new method of conveying messages would be a new way of disseminating abominable libels. We ventured to point this out at the very commencement, and our words have been more than verified. From that day to this we have heard of nothing but libels. Impertinent shop-girls in the Burlington arcade have gratuitously insulted ladies of title, and irritable gentlemen like John Hamden, with "a fad" concerning the rotundity of the earth, have used postal cards for the worst purposes. Every miserable little tradesman who owes a grudge, and every scoundrel who dare not say openly what he thinks, flies to the half-penny post-card to gratify a mean feeling of paltry revenge. Post-cards have been tried, therefore, for some considerable time, and having been proved to be extremely dangerous weapons, it becomes a question for the Postmaster-General to decide how long he will retain them as an authorized means of communication. For private purposes they are useless. Courtesy and decency alike prohibit their use by all well versed in the ordinary decencies of society. For what purpose, therefore, are post-cards retained? Thrifty house-keepers use them for ordering coals and candles. Secretaries of charitable societies are not above employing them for the purposes of importunity. For summoning meetings and collecting councils they may be handy enough, but they are a perpetual annoyance to editors of newspapers, who would cheer the hour when they were abolished. Their condemnation is pronounced in the recent libels on Lady Constance Fitzgerald and Prof. Wallace.—London Era.

"ESCAPED FROM SING-SING."—If any thing could eclipse the systematized daring which marked the exodus of John Rielly and Robert E. Hoppood, alias Lyons, from Sing Sing Prison, about two weeks ago, when, on the strength of a bogus telegram, they sent the warden and clerk to New York, and thus made themselves masters of the situation, it is the audacity evinced by Sophia Lyons, wife of the last-named convict, who escaped from the female prison, on Thursday evening. As in the case of her husband, the manner of getting away had been well planned, and all possibilities of frustration duly considered and provided for. The woman Lyons, together with another female convict, was employed in the culinary department of the prison, and in that capacity, was not accustomed to be looked up so early in the evening as the other inmates. Shortly after nightfall on the day named, a vehicle drove to the prison, and the driver alighting, knocked loudly at the door. The summons was answered by Mrs. Lyons, who, taking a basket of fruit from the visitor, handed it to her companion, saying that it contained delicacies for the hospital, and requested her to take it up stairs forthwith. The other woman, not suspecting anything wrong, left to deliver the package, and in an instant afterwards, another female convict, who happened to be near the door, saw the stranger throw a cloak over the shoulders of Mrs. Lyons and lift her bodily into the carriage, which then drove rapidly from the scene. It is said that an alarm was immediately given, but all efforts to overtake the fugitives were unavailing.

Sophia Lyons had served about one year of her second term in the prison for grand larceny. She belongs to a family which appears to be steeped in crime, herself and husband being at this moment escaped felons, while her mother is still undergoing sentence in the prison, her son expiating his crimes in a similar institution in Connecticut, and a daughter at present enjoying the hospitalities of Blackwell's Island.

[New York Sunday Herald.]

A BALLOON VOYAGE ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.—The Philadelphia Star says: Professor John Wise, the well known aeronaut, has it in contemplation to make a balloon trip across the Atlantic next summer, preparations for the great aerial voyage being in process of arrangement now. The Professor, it will be remembered, made the famous air trip from St. Louis to the Eastern extremity of Lake Ontario, a distance of over 1,200 miles, in the short space of nineteen hours, or at the rate of about sixty-three miles an hour. He feels entirely confident of his ability to make the quickest trip on record across the Atlantic. Quite a number of scientific gentlemen have made application to accompany him in this greatest of all ballooning expeditions.

Local Items.

OUR MATTERS.—The price of single copies of the Phoenix is five cents. The latest styles wedding and visiting cards and envelopes, tastily printed, can be obtained at the PHOENIX office. Sleighing was enjoyed for a time, yesterday. One couple met with a slight mishap—an upset. Nobody hurt. A called meeting of the Board of Trade is to be held to-morrow evening, in Hibernian Hall, at which business of importance is to be transacted. Leaking roofs are the prevailing epidemic, and are particularly disagreeable. Two cars, containing provender, in a special train loaded with a company of United States cavalry, their horses and a supply of provender, ran off the track at Blackville, on the South Carolina Railroad, last Thursday, and were pretty badly smashed up. No other damage was done. We should think the insurance companies would "get around" looking after Barnum's property, as he has been particularly unfortunate. He has lost three museums in New York, besides his elegant dwelling, "Iranistan," in Bridgeport, Connecticut.

By reference to the advertisement of the Columbia Male Academy, it will be seen that Captain Thompson, while retaining his accomplished assistant, Mr. J. S. Muller, has also engaged as teachers Messrs. J. P. Arthur and C. DeHedemann. Mr. Arthur—who is a son of the late Hon. E. J. Arthur—is a graduate, with distinction, of the Virginia Military Institute, and of the law school of the University of South Carolina. Mr. DeHedemann is a German of fine attainments and an experienced teacher.

We had a call, yesterday, from Mr. J. H. Burgess, of the firm of J. W. & K. Chisolm & Co., importers of jewelry and fancy goods and manufacturers of human and imitation hair work, No. 447 Broadway and 24 Mercer street, New York.

Over shoes are at a premium in Columbia, at present—not a pair to be had. One impecunious individual disposed of a pair at an advance of seventy-five cents on first cost, supposing he could supply himself at first figures; but was much chagrined at finding himself left in the damp.

Have any of our enterprising citizens thought of securing a supply of ice from the plentiful stock now obtainable? What is termed a "Virginia ice house" can be easily prepared, and enough ice procured to "carry through" next summer.

The hoar-frost on the windows, yesterday morning, presented a beautiful appearance, and was an object of curiosity to many of the little folks. It is a rare sight in this part of the world.

Mayor Alexander has very properly decided to furnish a pair of mules for each of the steamers, in case of a fire alarm, during the present severe weather.

A general court martial has been ordered to set at the headquarters of this post, for the trial of such persons in the military service of the United States as may be brought before it. The court will convene on January 3d, proximo. Comptroller-General Hoge has given his opinion regarding an application made by School Commissioner Edwards, requesting Auditor Calnan to levy a special tax of one mill for school purposes—the several trustees having failed to arrange for the district tax. Mr. Hoge says it is the duty of a County Auditor to levy a local tax, and of the County Treasurer to collect the same; but the request in question is not a proper order upon the County Auditor, nor has this County any authority of law to order any tax levied, except such as is voted by the inhabitants of school districts at a legal meeting, and certified by the District School Trustees to the County School Commissioner.

At a regular meeting of Palmetto Lodge, No. 5, L. O. F., held on the evening of the 27th instant, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: J. S. McIntosh, N. G.; P. Kind, V. G.; E. Ehrlich, Treasurer; Samuel Roberts, Secretary.

Fisher's mill-pond was frozen over, yesterday, and numbers of persons enjoyed the unusual pleasure of skating and sliding—principally the latter. The noon-day sun had a tendency to check the sport, however, and caused several to take a cold bath.

The raffle for handsome dolls and fancy articles comes off at Mr. McKenzie's, on Tuesday evening next—an excellent opportunity to get New Year presents at a low rate.

The tax for Richland will amount to \$122,996.20. The State assessment is twelve mills, yielding \$98,396.96; County, three mills, yielding \$24,599.24. The Wilmington, Columbia and Augusta Railroad is still obstructed by the freeze. The day passenger train, yesterday, did not arrive until a late hour last night.

Our neighbor, Mr. P. W. Kraft, is furnishing cakes, confectionery and toys to one and all. His store is directly opposite the PHOENIX.

A card from the Union Savings Bank appears in another column. Deposits of one dollar and upwards will be received. President Southern is *en fait* in the banking line, while his Directors are all men of business talent and capacity. Mr. G. M. Walker, the Cashier, will attend to all calls.

New Year calls on the ladies will be "the thing" this year, we are informed. Five minutes and a slight lunch, Dame Rumor says, will be the style.

There were numerous applications at the PHOENIX office, yesterday, by persons in indigent circumstances, to partake of the liberality of our merchant friend, Mr. R. C. Shiver. The wood did not arrive yesterday, as was expected; but will be on hand to-day, and will be gratuitously distributed by Messrs. R. A. Keenan and T. J. Harper. In the meantime, the really destitute can apply to Mr. Shiver, who will supply the necessary funds to meet pressing necessities. Wood is now an expensive article, and is very scarce.

Mr. Clarkson announces the opening of the Old Fellows' Academy on the 1st of January. He is an experienced teacher.

Old newspapers for sale at PHOENIX office, at fifty cents a hundred.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES THIS DAY.—Trinity Church—Right Rev. Bishop Quintard, 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. Catholic Church—Rev. J. L. Fullerton, First Mass, at 7 A. M.; Second Mass at 10 A. M.; Vespers at 4 1/2 P. M. Marion Street Church—Rev. Wm. Martin, 10 1/2 A. M., and —, 7 1/2 P. M. Sunday School, 3 1/2 P. M. Washington Street Church—Rev. O. A. Darby, 10 1/2 A. M. Lutheran Church—Rev. A. R. Rude, 10 1/2 A. M. Presbyterian Church—Rev. J. R. Wilson, 10 1/2 A. M. and 7 1/2 P. M. Baptist Church—Rev. J. K. Mendenhall, 11 A. M. Ayclam—Mr. D. O. Byers, 9 1/2 A. M.

CONSOLIDATION.—The assessment divisions, comprising the Third Internal Revenue District—fifteen Counties—have been, as we learn, re-arranged, whereby only three assistant assessors are now employed, each having five Counties, instead of five each, with three Counties in their divisions. Mr. G. A. Darling has the charge of the first division, composed of the Counties of Richland, Lexington, Edgefield, Fairfield and Chester, with his office located in this city. Mr. Dennis, of Newberry, has charge of the second division, composed of the Counties of Newberry, Union, Laurens, York and Abbeville. His office will be at Newberry Court House. Mr. John C. Whitefield has the third division, composed of the Counties of Anderson, Oconee, Pickens, Greenville and Spartanburg, with his office at Anderson Court House.

PHOENIXIANA.—Fire gift—Incendiarism. Soft words break no bones. Keep the mind on a healthy trot. Bored of education—The truant. A jewel of an uncle—A carb-uncle. Forced politeness—Bowling to circumstances. A single fact is worth a ship-load of argument.

The stars are called wicked because they sin till late. The best band to accompany a lady vocalist—A hus-band. A music teacher was tried in the scales and found wanting. The best old charade: "In my first my second sat, my third and fourth I ate." Answer—In-sat-I-ate. A Kentucky huckster has over his stall this impressive moral injunction: "Any Man or Boy that takes one Appl Without Leaf is a Roge in his heart."

The feeling of confidence in the public mind as to the character of the incident which befel Jonah, which has long prevailed, has recently been rudely shaken by the investigations of a certain Mr. Sands, who affirms, on what ground we know not, that that luckless prophet escaped in a yawl boat instead of being engulfed within the digestive abysses of the whale. On the other hand, certain dubitations in respect to some of the recorded particulars of the journey of the ark, and certain historic doubts of the authenticity of Noah, which have invaded weak understandings, are finally set at rest by the discovery of an Assyrian inscription in the cuneiform character, precisely verifying the Biblical record, and setting forth also many additional and interesting particulars. Mr. Smith, of the British Museum, an accomplished Orientalist, is the translator of the stone. Who Mr. Sands, the promulgator of the yawl-boat theory is, we don't know, and don't care much. Nor is there any ground for supposing that the position of Jonah in this community will be in the least changed by any of his pretended discoveries.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.—The Northern mail opens 6.30 A. M. and 8.00 P. M.; closes 8 P. M. and 11.00 A. M. Charleston day mail opens 6.15 P. M.; closes 6 A. M.; night opens 7.00 A. M.; closes 6.15 P. M. Greenville opens 6.45 P. M.; closes 6 A. M. Western opens 6.30 A. M. and 12.30 P. M.; closes 8 and 1 P. M. Wilmington opens 3.30 P. M.; closes 10.30 A. M. On Sunday the office is open from 3 to 4 P. M.

THE HOP AT THE LUNATIC ASYLUM.—A contemporary speaks as follows of this interesting affair:

"Thursday night the first of the hops for the season, yearly inaugurated by Dr. J. F. Essor, Superintendent of the State Lunatic Asylum, was given. The inclemency of the weather kept away many invited guests, yet there were enough present to make an agreeable party. The enjoyment of the occasion was uninterrupted. The music was furnished by the institution. Seventy-five of the patients were present, and entered into the festivities with much zest; not a word or action by them was out of place, and the accuracy of their movements, in going through the various figures of the dance, surprised all. Many of them waltzed well, and they all appeared to view the occasion with great relief and satisfaction. The promptness and delicacy which characterized their selection of partners, and the politeness of them toward each other, as well as toward those with whom they came in contact, might be envied by circles claiming more reason, and was an endorsement of the patient care and hard toil of the officers in charge at the asylum, under every difficulty, for the benefit of their suffering fellow-beings. The dancing was kept up to a reasonable hour, the guests joining freely in the same, contributing much toward breaking the monotony of the lives of the patients. Other similar occasions are to follow at convenient and stated times, when cards of invitation— which the experience of past seasons has suggested to be for the best—will be issued. Those people who may receive them should not fail to add their presence, for the good of the patients and the pleasure of themselves."

The Louisiana troubles have had the most deplorable effect on business. Private advices from New Orleans are to the effect that the contest has brought every department of business and industry to a stand-still. A deep gloom pervades the entire city. The movements of commodities, usually so active at this season of the year, have been practically suspended. Planters and farmers are afraid to ship their cotton and other products to that city, and shipments to other cities are suspended. The orders for goods, which formerly went to New Orleans are sent to rival cities. The prospect for the remainder of this winter, therefore, is anything but a cheerful one, and the end is not yet.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. Union Savings Bank of S. C. D. C. Peixotto & Sons—Auction. Meeting Hook and Ladder Co. R. H. Clarkson—School Notice. Raffle at McKenzie's. Columbia Board of Trade. Hugh S. Thompson—School Notice.

PROTECT YOUR HEALTH.—Cold and moisture combined have a torporizing effect upon the bodily organs, and the digestive and secretory processes are apt to be more tardily performed in winter than in the fall. The same is true, also, of the excretory functions. The bowels are often sluggish, and the pores of the skin throw off but little waste matter at this season. The system, therefore, requires opening up a little, and also purifying and regulating, and the safest, surest and most palatable tonic and alternative that can be used for these purposes is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Persons who wish to escape the rheumatic twinges, the dyspeptic agonies, the painful disturbances of the bowels, the bilious attacks and the nervous visitations, so common at this time of the year, will do well to reinforce their systems with this renowned vegetable stomachic and invigorant. It improves the appetite, strengthens the stomach, cheers the spirits and renovates the whole physique. D29 1/4

BORDER PASTIMES.—The Kansas City Times says: On Tuesday morning last, a party of our prominent citizens availed themselves of an invitation extended by Superintendent G. H. Nettleson, of the A. T. and S. F. R. R., to take a little hunting excursion to Fort Dodge, about 350 miles from this city. The party proceeded via the Kansas Pacific to Topeka, Kansas, where they were switched off and started down the Santa Fe Railroad, reaching Fort Dodge the following night. There they met with a terrific North-western storm, which has swept the country during the past week. The country around Fort Dodge was perfectly black with buffalo. They had run before the driving storm to the Arkansas River, which, being frozen over and very slippery, they refused to cross. The herds accumulated by thousands until every bend by the river became gorged with the black moving mass of buffaloes. The Kansas City party shot between thirty and forty without leaving Fort Dodge. They report more fun and more game than they could attend to. On Wednesday night, the people at Fort Dodge had a dance, at which three men were shot and thrown out into the frost. One of these men was brought to this city last night, to be forwarded to his friends in New Orleans. They make no trouble about killing a few men at Fort Dodge. It is mere pastime at a dance-house fandango.