

The Case of Edward F. Stokes.

We have been induced, by our interest in the fate of a fellow-citizen, who gives evidence, by the sufferings and humiliations he voluntarily endures, of his consciousness of right, to look into the case of Mr. E. F. Stokes, of Greenville. Since penning our brief appeal to the presiding Judge to take into consideration the peculiarities of his mind and character, amounting, it may be, to something like obstinacy, but, as we think, of a kind to soften opposition, we have received a letter in his behalf, from Mrs. Emma W. Mayberry, a relative, who feels the ignominy and suffering to which he has been subjected. It is touching in its simplicity and pathos. It is beautiful for the sympathy and confidence which are expressed in the character and honor of the lonely prisoner. It sheds a halo over the little dim apartment in the Greenville County jail, where a man is kept upon a technicality of law, but little removed, in its spirit and effect, as experienced by him, from the old law of imprisonment for debt. That man will not yield, because he has the independence to think himself right and the pluck and the nerve to take the consequences. Under these circumstances, we commend the feeling appeal of his lady relative to the consideration of the public, and, more especially, of those who hold his fate in their hands, and shall say a word or two besides.

The case, as we understand from a copy of the record, is now before the Supreme Court, on appeal from the order of the Circuit Judge. It seems that there was an unsatisfied execution for \$173 against Stokes in the Sheriff's office, and his creditors procured an order from Judge Orr, in July, 1873, to put him on the stand to answer concerning property they believed him to possess. He refused so to testify, and was ruled for contempt of Court, but subsequently purged himself by proper answer. Meanwhile, the Court, now presided over by Judge Cooke, took the testimony of Thomas M. Cox, as to a note held against him and others by Stokes, ordered Stokes to turn this note over to the Sheriff, that it might be put in suit, and from its proceeds the judgment be satisfied. On the same day that this was done, 12th September, 1873, he committed him to prison by an order which directs the Sheriff to keep him in close confinement until such time as he shall answer the questions propounded to him touching his property. From this order, he appealed to the Supreme Court, and the case was argued here before the Court more than two months ago. No decision has yet been rendered. The grounds of appeal were, briefly, that the plaintiff had ascertained from Cox, under oath, all the information he required touching the defendant's property; secondly, that the Court was satisfied with this information, as shown by continuing the notice requiring the defendant to answer, and by ordering him to deliver up the note to the Sheriff; thirdly, that the defendant had appealed from the order requiring him to surrender up the note before the order was made, requiring the Sheriff to arrest and confine him; and, fourthly,

"Because the Court is required by law to impose a fine for an alleged contempt of Court in the first instance, and it cannot imprison a person until he fails to pay the fine. In this case no fine was imposed by the Court before or after the order was made to arrest and imprison him in the jail, where he is now confined."

We would not presume to judge points of law, but these grounds, it strikes us, have force. There may be some contumacy, but there are reasons, on the other hand, for not treating it with severity in a case so clearly exceptional as this. Mr. Stokes evidently does not mean to defy the law, or contemn the Court. He thinks his rights invaded, and that is a point upon which he is peculiarly tenacious and sensitive. It is not creditable to any court to have such a case long continued before it. A little policy and a little conciliation would soon put an end to it. We trust that either Judge Cooke or the Supreme Court, whichever it is before, will soon dispose of it, and open the prison doors to Stokes, and save his life for his family and friends. It is a shame that such a man should be made to feel the degradation of imprisonment, and have his health ruined and his life endangered upon a petty plea, in a community where punishment for the most infamous crimes is practically unknown. Judge Cooke should promptly release him, and if there is no way by which

it can be done, he ought to make one; the scandal has continued long enough.

Stand Up to the Rack, Fodder or No Fodder.

Messrs. Hoge, Purvis and Runkle are candidates for Congress from this Congressional District. There are, we believe, a half dozen more. They have all examined their hearts, as Judge Mackey advised, to see whether they are fit to be candidates. Their hearts have all responded that they are eminently fit, in point of character, accomplishments, learning and experience, to serve their adopted country in this way. That is all very well. But it begins to look ominous that so many men are pressing forward for service abroad. Why do they all want to go to Washington? Surely, Columbia has attractions, and "our beloved State" something still to confer upon her disinterested adopted sons? Let them not desert her all in a bunch, and go off in different directions, one to Newberry, another to Camden and others elsewhere, delivering "stunning" speeches to prove they ought to be sent to Congress. Why prove what is so patent to the view? Unfortunately, the more it is proved, the more yawning will be the gulf, the more aching the void which will be made by their departure. Why seek to go away and leave the dear, sweet, invincible Radical State organization bereft of their wise counsel and shorn of their puissant strength? The rank and file are commenting unfavorably on this increasing tendency of their powerful leaders to shirk home issues and enjoy foreign sinecures. And, indeed, it will look better, if, quenching these aspirations of greatness, they conclude to let their light shine in our benighted regions. The living may not be so good as it was, and the prospect in that respect can hardly be considered encouraging. But the glory! Think of the glory that is to be won when the great complications and trials come on!

Glorious!

"The evident glorious financial success of the Union-Herald."

[Orangeburg News.]

Yes! Splendid! \$20,000 at one lick is not to be sneezed at. The paper can now buy subscribers as the college boys students, and there are some fools ready to be bought and sold. What is the Orangeburg News' own pile? It is in the same pool, and run by the same parties. Nothing like leather, says the shoe-maker. Nothing like the Bank of the State and a puffing to make ring newspapers. The real "financial success" aimed at is the resuscitation of the conversion bonds and the appreciation, through legislative and ring manipulation, of those held by the ring here and their New York allies.

Haven't the Tax Unions been kicked and cuffed and spit upon enough yet by Radical sheets, that those which are formed here must be advertised in them? Wise Democrats! Sapient Conservatives! Take your grist to your enemy's mill! Build up Radical organs! Add your mite to the stolen money on which they subsist! Congratulate yourselves on the sweet company you are in, and reflect at night, when the day's labors are over, on the new style of patriotism which you have invented! It is Christian to love your enemies, and it is so ornamental to see them roll in luxury through our streets, clad in purple and fine linen and jingling gold in their pockets!

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.—The last Jersey City murder, as it has been called, makes a romantic story. The body of a man, named McCann, was found on the road, with two bullet holes in the head. The police arrested one Frank Wagner on suspicion of being the murderer. The circumstantial evidence against him was strong. He had been on the road at the time the pistol shots were heard. He bore a bad character. He betrayed signs of fear when arrested. He denied having been out, which was proved at once to be an untruth. He had that night exhibited a pistol at a saloon close by the spot where McCann's body was found. Finally, the bullet taken from McCann's head fitted the chambers of the revolver discovered in Wagner's room. What stronger case could be made out against a prisoner? But suddenly a man comes forward, a harmless and innocent fish dealer, Thomas Brooks by name, who tells how McCann met his death. Brooks was driving into New York for a load of fish, when McCann sprang into his wagon and attacked him. Brooks fired at him twice and passed on, ignorant that he had hit him and thinking he had jumped from the wagon. The mystery is solved; but if Brooks had not told the truth, would Wagner have escaped hanging?

A woman, fifty years old, in Cumberland, Md., has married her fifth husband two months after the funeral of the fourth. The new victim is only twenty-six years of age.

Correspondence of the Phoenix.

CHEROKEE SPRINGS, July 27, 1874.

The daily visit of your paper brings to the afflicted ones gathered here the only tidings which they ever obtain of the world they have left behind, and is, therefore, an event of importance to the few whose cases permit them to take an interest in anybody or anything but themselves. But for the topics which are thus furnished, we of the stronger sex would retain our knowledge of language only because we are within the influence of that faculty possessed by woman, which enables her to talk unceasingly about nothing. Even with your friendly aid, we sometimes exhaust our store of topics long before the day is spent, and, when that is the case, the talking is confined to the ladies until the arrival of the next mail. It was during one of these sad blanks in our existence that your correspondent was, not long since, introduced to two charming young ladies from Charleston. He felt as bashful as a boy of fifteen, and does not remember to this hour what he said, or whether he said anything at all or not. We have quite a number of amusements within our reach, but we make it a point never to seem amused. We are far too genteel for that. The calm dignity which surrounds us, and which is inseparable from a place of such high respectability, will admit of no boisterous mirth, no demonstrations of pleasure. We play ten-pins and billiards as if we were engaged in the most serious business of life, and dress ourselves with mineral water in solemn silence. Nothing less than the comet has been sufficient to elicit from us the slightest expressions of interest. Of course, it was the duty of gentility to go into ecstasies when that stranger put in its appearance, and to make numerous surmises as to the length of its appendage; but even then we did not so far forget ourselves as to use the word "tail." The forenoons we devote to outside amusements. From dinner to supper, so far as I have been able to ascertain, the ladies are engaged in the interesting occupation of the toilet, while the men roam about in an aimless way or sleep off the effects of an enormous meal. We are all great eaters, from Tom Collins down to our most emaciated dyspeptic. The water orates in the poor invalid who comes here a most ravenous appetite long before he is strong enough to operate successfully the machinery of mastication. After supper, the ladies float into the parlor befringed and befrizzed ad infinitum, not to make conquests, for the one sorry-looking bachelor here long ago captivated without condition, but to serenely enjoy the assurance that conquests would be made, were there other worlds to conquer. There are but few young ladies among our guests, but those few are incomparably beautiful and accomplished and would turn the heads of a whole tribe of bachelors. We have no end of music, which is certainly creditable in a quantitative sense, and there are eight of us who manage to get up a dance every other night. It would infringe too much on the dignity of the place to dance every night. The number of guests is about forty.

The crops up here are better than they have been within the memory of that very old inhabitant who lives somewhere among the mountains, and remembers distinctly the curious noises made by Bald Mountain long before the revolutionary war. Mr. Black has on his Cherokee plantation the finest oorn and cotton that I have seen in the State. He will make seventy-five bushels of oorn to the acre, and over a bale of cotton. If the present prospect is realized, such a crop will be gathered this fall as will place the people in the upper Counties on a firm footing.

There is very little to say as to politics. The people up here manifest hardly any interest in the fall nominations and elections, which may be, as you say, the effect of "passive impressions," and not, as appears to me, of the idea that the contest will be hopeless. The persons of note with whom I have conversed favor a straight-out Democratic ticket, and the organization of a State Government, with our nominees at its head, whether they receive a majority of the votes or not. They think that such a course would place us in a condition that would secure the aid of the General Government.

COMING HOME TO ROOST.—A few years ago, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, Harriet Beecher Stowe, the sister of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, deemed it her duty to resurrect from the almost forgotten past the scandals against the immortal poet, Lord Byron, growing out of his relations with his wife. She even went to the length of charging him with the crime of incest with his sister. The book was a most shameful one, and by its nature incapable of doing any good. Retribution has come. Her brother is in a much worse position than Lord Byron ever was. None of Byron's liaisons rests upon such solid evidence as that of Beecher with Mrs. Tilton. The Puritan, who went out of her way to assail the greatest of English writers, now has an opportunity for defence in her own household. There is a law of recompense or retribution, of which Mrs. Stowe is now fully aware. The wife of her brother is another Lady Byron in injury, and as such will descend to history.—Augusta Constitutionalist.

Mary Louisa Naltung, a German servant girl, was arrested in New York, on the 30th ult., charged with purloining money and valuables from a number of families where she had been engaged as a servant. Her total thefts aggregate \$10,000.

THE EVILS OF A FAST AGE.—The tremendous strain which the vehement pursuit of fortune, in this fast age, imposes upon the minds and bodies of those engaged in it, tends to shorten human life. To counterbalance its evil effects, the tone and vigor of the system should be improved by judicious hygienic and medical treatment. It is impossible for any race of men to stand this pressure upon the nervous organization and the brain for many generations, without degenerating mentally and bodily, unless their constitutions and their stamina are supported and re-inforced, when they betray symptoms of decay, by alteratives and invigorants. This being the case—and the wisest of our physicians admit the fact—the question is, what stimulant, what tonic, what alternative is best adapted to the emergency? To this we reply, that the combination of these three principles in one restorative is necessary to accomplish the end in view, and that they are efficiently united in Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The finest stomachics, nervines, blood purgents and anti-bilious herbs and roots that botanic research has yet brought to light, contribute their essential elements to this powerful yet harmless preparation. To give the fullest effect to these medicinal agents, they are incorporated with a pure, diffusive stimulant, obtained from the choicest grain. Within the last twenty years, thousands of constitutions have been saved from utter wreck, thousands of lives saved, thousands of debilitated, broken-down invalids restored to health and usefulness, and an incalculable amount of human suffering prevented and relieved through the benign agency of this comprehensive antidote to disease. It imparts strength to the weak, composes the nervous and irritable, appetite and facility of digestion to the dyspeptic, a regular habit of body to the constipated, relief to the bilious and cholerics to the desponding. Aug 2 '74

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC.—In the atmosphere experienced here during the summer months, the lethargy produced by the heat takes away the desire for wholesome food, and frequent perspirations reduce bodily energy, particularly those suffering from the effects of debilitating diseases. In order to keep a natural healthful activity of the system, we must resort to artificial means. For this purpose, Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic is very effectual. A few doses will create an appetite and give fresh vigor to the enervated body. For dyspepsia, it is invaluable. Many eminent physicians have doubted whether dyspepsia can be permanently cured by the drugs which are generally employed for that purpose. The Sea Weed Tonic, in its nature, is totally different from such drugs. It contains no corrosive minerals or acids—in fact, it assists the regular operations of nature, and supplies her deficiencies. The Tonic, in its nature, so much resembles the gastric juice, that it is almost identical with that fluid. The gastric juice is the natural solvent which, in a healthy condition of the body, causes the food to be digested; and when this juice is not excreted in sufficient quantities, indigestion, with all its distressing symptoms, follows. The Sea Weed Tonic performs the duty of the gastric juice when the latter is deficient. Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic is sold by all druggists. July 9 '74

WE PUBLISH TO THE WORLD.—The remarkable medicinal properties of the "Queen's Delight." No medicine is so well known and recognized among eminent physicians as a valuable therapeutic agent as the Queen's Delight. Some doctors think it ranks next to calomel in its alterative powers. A learned doctor thus speaks of it: "QUEEN'S DELIGHT" seems to exert a power upon every cell and molecule of the body, and modifies their function and condition. It reaches both the fluids and solids, and impresses upon them a curative influence unequalled by any other medicine. In chronic diseases of the throat, there is no agent compared with it in value. It relieves the cough, obviates the night-sweats, improves the appetite, and often induces a return to health under the most unfavorable circumstances. In consumption and bronchial diseases, the use of "Queen's Delight" has been marked with signal advantage. Queen's Delight manifests a decided impression on the mucous membranes, changing their condition by its alterative powers. Rheumatism, both acute and chronic, obey promptly the searching powers of this medicine; aching limbs and back cease to torment, comfort and health is restored. In diseases of the liver, spleen, bladder and skin, the Queen's Delight may be used with great benefit. For the cure of any of the many diseases incident to the summer season, it cannot be excelled, and we would recommend every family to have a bottle of it in the house at all times, in case of sudden sickness. It is no whiskey or vinegar preparation, but a pleasant alterative tonic, which has cured thousands and kept tens of thousands in good health. For dyspepsia and weak stomach, the liver and kidneys, coughs and sore throat, the lungs and spitting of blood, loss of appetite, sick headache, diarrhoea and dysentery, fever and ague, bilious fever, cholera morbus and cramps, palpitation of the heart, broken-down nervous system, neuralgia and rheumatism, purifying the blood, inflamed and sore eyes, when caused by impure state of the blood. Get a bottle of his great medicine. Prepared only by E. H. HEINITSCH, druggist and chemist. July 16

Milwaukee styles Chicago her "conflagratory suburb."

CITY MATTERS.—Subscribe for the PHOENIX.

The "k9's" don't diminish "worth a cent."

Advertising is to business what steam is to machinery—the grand propelling power.

There were 6 deaths in Columbia for the week ending the 1st inst.—whites 3; colored 3.

There is but one way to obtain business—publicity; but one way of gaining publicity—advertising.

Fisher's mill-pond was on a rampage on Tuesday, and so damaged Roan's mill, that it has not been in operation since.

Queer company was that in a basket that a gentleman was carrying around the market yesterday—a bottle of brandy and the Temperance Advocate.

Job printing of every kind, from a miniature visiting card to a four-sheet poster, turned out, at short notice, from PHOENIX office. Try us.

If any one is desirous of buying a cheap second-hand piano, they can find one at Rawls' music store. Only \$88—call and see it.

The following delegates to the County Union have been appointed from Tax Union Ward No. 2. Messrs. J. M. Blakely, C. F. Janney, F. W. Wing, John Agnew.

No bell can ring so loudly as a good advertisement. People will believe what they see rather than what they hear.

It is rumored that the Governor intends to have two separate elections—that for County officers on the 20th of October, and that for State officers at the regular time.

A large Republican meeting was held at Gadsden, yesterday. We understand that a test vote for Senator was taken, resulting in favor of W. B. Nash, the present incumbent, by two to one.

A colored girl called at Mr. Bryan's bookstore, the other day, and stated that Mr. A— had sent her for Mr. Leslie's fire-place. The clerk saw the mistake at once, and handed the girl Leslie's Chimney Corner.

Delegates from subordinate Unions are reminded that they will meet at the Court House in this city, on Monday next, 3d instant, at 12 o'clock, for the purpose of organizing a County Tax Union.

Auction sales of Mr. Jacob Levin will take place to-morrow (Monday) morning, as follows: at 10 o'clock, furniture; at 11 o'clock, whiskey and tobacco, for violation of revenue laws; at 12 o'clock, Sheriff's sales in general.

They are having lively times at Glenn's. There was a large ball, on the night of the 31st, and there is to be a calico ball on the 18th, for the benefit of the "Soldiers' Monument Association." There were twenty-four arrivals on the 31st.

We are indebted to Mrs. W. H. Monckton for a basket-full of new sweet potatoes, grown from seed obtained from Mr. R. O'Neale, and called the "Southern Queen." We warrant them to be as good as they look.

The announcement of the resumption of exercises at Roanoke, Va., College, appears in another column. The institution is gaining ground in public favor, and is now patronized by seventeen States and appears to have lost nothing by the financial panic.

Alderman Joseph Taylor requests us to contradict the report that he had declared, if white rifle clubs were organized, the Governor would take their guns away. We learn that there is another Joseph Taylor in the city, however, who may have made the foolish assertion.

The Governor has appointed T. S. W. Parker, of Barnwell, a Notary Public, and Dr. D. B. Miller, Jr., assistant physician State Lunatic Asylum, vice Dr. S. B. Thompson, removed; and has removed H. P. Cooke and J. Felder Meyers, Trial Justices for Orangeburg.

The summer meeting of the State Agricultural and Mechanical Society will be held in Spartanburg, by invitation, on the 12th instant. The managers of the various railroads have consented to pass delegates to and fro for one fare. It is hoped that there will be a full meeting, as matters of the greatest importance to the welfare of the society will be discussed.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.—Northern mail opens 6.30 A. M., 3 P. M.; closes 11 A. M., 6 P. M. Charleston opens 8 A. M., 5.30 P. M.; closes 8 A. M., 6 P. M. Western opens 6 A. M., 1 P. M.; closes 6, 1.30 P. M. Greenville opens 5.45 P. M.; closes 6 A. M. Wilmington opens 4 P. M.; closes 10.30 A. M. On Sunday open from 2.30 to 3.30 P. M.

BOILER EXPLOSION.—The boiler of

Mr. L. T. Sharp's saw mill, located nine miles from Columbia, near the Charlotte Railroad, exploded, on Friday last, completely destroying the mill and seriously injuring Messrs. L. T. Sharp, J. Martin, J. Killian and H. Goins—the latter thought to be dangerously.

DEATH OF A COLUMBIAN.—By a paragraph in the Bosque County (Texas) Standard, of the 23d ult., we learn of the death, from pneumonia, of a young man, a native of Columbia and a great traveler, Mr. George H. Cathcart, in the 24th year of his age. He leaves a young wife, mother, sisters, brother and other relatives to mourn his early decease.

A number of the resident surviving members of the old Richland Volunteer Rifle Company, a veteran and time-honored corps of this city, met together in the hall of the Hook and Ladder Company, yesterday, for the purpose of organizing a rifle club. Capt. E. S. Percival, who was invited by unanimous accord to preside, briefly and happily explained the object of the meeting and re-union. A committee was appointed to call on the citizens and invite their co-operation by uniting with them as members.

A HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—Yesterday morning, between 11 and 12 o'clock, as a Mr. Geiger, who is in the employ of Mr. Noah Huffman, of the Lexington Fork, was on his return home from Columbia, in a small wagon, he was assailed by a colored man, choked until senseless, and his watch and pocket-book stolen. A young son of Mr. Huffman's, who was in the wagon asleep, being aroused by the scuffling, screamed and gave an alarm, which so frightened the highwayman that he made off. Mr. Geiger finally regained his senses, and, after notifying some parties of the affair, proceeded home. The money stolen was the proceeds of the sale of a load of fruit. A double-barreled gun or a pistol is a proper companion for an individual who is compelled to travel the roads leading to Columbia. The robbery in high places has become contagious.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES TO-DAY.—Presbyterian Church—Rev. J. H. Thornwell, 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.

Trinity Church—Rev. P. J. Shand, Rector, 11 A. M. and 5 1/2 P. M.

St. Peter's Catholic Church—Rev. J. L. Fullerton, first Mass 7 A. M.; second Mass 10 1/2 A. M.; Vespers 4 1/2 P. M.

Baptist—Rev. J. K. Mendenhall, 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.

Second Baptist Congregation—Rev. A. M. Cartledge, Services in Bull Street Chapel, 11 A. M.

Marion Street Methodist—Rev. W. D. Kirkland, 10 1/2 A. M. and 8 P. M.

Washington Street Methodist—Rev. A. Coke Smith, 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.

Sunday School Meeting, 5 1/2 P. M.

Lutheran—Rev. Z. W. Bedenbaugh, 10 1/2 A. M.

PHOENIXIANA.—A burden that one chooses is not felt.

In case of doubt always lean to the side of mercy.

Bigots ever think others most perversely and wilfully wrong-headed.

A calamity, though it is known to be such, always leaves a stain on the reputation.

No condition so low but may have hopes, and none so high but may have fears.

1,000 probabilities will not make one truth. Patience is a bitter seed, but it yields good fruit.

He who studies books alone will know how things ought to be; but he who studies men will know how things are.

Success in life is very apt to make us forget the time when we were not much. It is just so with a frog on a jump; he can't remember when he was a tadpole, but other folks can.

The best kind of a salesman for these dull times is an advertisement in a newspaper. It never tires in its labors, and never shirks its duty; it talks to customers when they are in the best mood to be favorably impressed. It has access to the merchants, the scholar, the artist, the mechanic and the farmer. It goes unquestioned into the most private and sacred of retreats. The lawyer listens to it while working up his case; the doctor dives into it when not divining diseases; the ladies have it in their laps while leisurely lolling in their boudoirs. It is present in thousands of places at the same moment.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Meeting Myrtle Lodge, K. of P.

Columbia B. and L. Association.

Roanoke College, Salem, Va.

Jacob Levin—Auction.

R. B. Carpenter—Judgment.

Gas Light Bills for July.

HOTEL ARRIVALS, August 1, 1874.—

Wheeler House—W P Stark, S O; O P

Townsend, Bennettville; J Jenkins,

Ga; M F Chaudler, Mass; Mrs H A

Klinck, Miss Klinck, J H Schirmer,

G H Simmer, W Dudley, Charles,

ton; B Myers, S O; J B Moore, States-

burg; M H Marcy, Conn; W R Cath-

cart, L Hagood and wife, city; W A

Bradley, Ga; C C Puffer, Charleston;

T H Cooke, Greenville.