

Saturday Morning, August 8, 1874.

An Obit in Mississippi.

Have newspapers any conscience? is an interesting question as whether corporations have souls. We think a good deal could be said on both sides, and it is, therefore, a fit theme to be illuminated by debating societies. We are inclined to take the affirmative, but find ourselves much staggered occasionally by the naughty and contradictory utterances of some of the journals which we read. The New York Herald, a few days ago, rung the changes upon war and peace, representing that the State of Mississippi hung upon the verge of civil war. In seeking for the causes of this inflammatory condition, it fixed with alacrity upon the reusucitation of the fatal spirit of secession as the chief. From this standpoint, it dealt out to the Mississippians its warnings and lectures, charging them with lack of the wisdom which should seek to win the negro's love and kindness by the frank concession of all his rights. It was noticeable, all the while this tea-pot tempest was raging, that President Grant did not lose his equipoise. The more loudly the Governor called for troops to occupy Vicksburg and regulate its municipal election, the less he heard, and thus a first-class row was avoided. The election came off and was unusually quiet, forty colored votes being cast for the white ticket. And now, after all its newspaper thunder, its secession and Ku Klux ghosts wherewith to fright the souls of fearful Mississippians, the Herald roars you gently as a sucking dove in the following palpable non sequitur: "The Vicksburg election passed off so quietly that nobody will be able to make out why there should have been any frantic cries for troops or even a suggestion of possible trouble." There will be the same difficulty to understand the Herald's unfounded bloody apprehensions and fateful premonitions, unless we strain the conclusion that they arose from concern for a State which, as it says, has escaped many of the scandals of its sister Southern States, and where there has been no "blossoming of jail birds into full-blown sinners." While it disports itself with the Brooklyn sorrow and indulges its kitten-like and varied humor on the third term, we are vastly entertained; but we beg it not to give any aid and comfort to those parties, North and South, who are ever ready to indulge suspicions against the peaceable inclinations of the Southern people. That is a jest which they are only too ready to turn into an injury.

The Way Out.

No one, says the Union-Herald, can study the signs of the times, feel the pulse of the people, listen to their quiet talk, without being satisfied that thousands of Republicans, especially among the colored men, will prefer to trust to the justice of a Maher, or the magnanimity of a Kershaw, rather than to again follow the lead of so corrupt and dangerous a man as Moses. If this is true as regards Moses, it is also true of any one who belongs to the ring of politicians who have brought all the troubles upon the State which these quiet citizens feel so acutely. It is not the pressure of the power for evil of one man that is so severe and harassing. The grievance is not individual, except in so far as he is representative. It is of the system, the organized brigandage, which has been established over them. Any one man who represents it is no more objectionable than another who does. The thousands of Republicans can get no relief by changing from one to another of the same class. They must have in the character, record and present position of the person who proposes to overthrow corruption and introduce a better state of things, guarantees that he has the will and the ability to serve them and the country. How much better would it be for them to turn their regards in good earnest to those quarters where unexceptionable men can be found? The colored people have been twitted in the address of the Radical State Committee as the men who are chiefly accountable for the degradation of the State and the ruin of its great interests. The leaders have sought to throw the blame off their own shoulders, and place it upon those of their dupes and victims. The best answer to the accusation is to repudiate their leadership, and in throwing them overboard, to strike at the source of their existence and prey upon the public funds. It is infallibly certain that if they trust Maher's justice, or Kershaw's magnanimity, they will

not be deceived. Colored Republicans, think of these things. If you want to get out of this mess, the way is clear. Go by a leap, and be sure you leap in the right direction.

Malapropos.

The resemblance which the Union-Herald would like to trace between the Freedman's Bank, at Washington, and the Citizens' Savings Bank, at Columbia, does not exist in fact. What either will pay the depositors remains yet to be seen. The possibility of paying anything on the part of the former is due, if we are not mistaken, to the action of disinterested parties, who have protected the freedmen against those who, *par excellence*, claimed to be their friends. The Citizens' Savings Bank has already paid twenty-five cents in the dollar, and has ordered twelve-and-a-half cents more to be paid on the 1st of September. One of the causes of its embarrassment is due to the failure of the South Carolina State Government to pay an important claim that it has against it. It was directly and strongly affected in its solvency and strength by the bankrupt condition of the State. If there has been any mismanagement on the part of those in charge of its affairs, (and we don't know that there has been,) no imputation that we know of has been made upon their integrity. The allusion to the names of a distinguished Confederate General and of his successor are particularly unjust. Not the slightest stain rests upon them. As to the financial troubles of the bank, they were, no doubt, due principally to the "panic," which struck it inopportunely, delivering its whole force in this place on this one banking institution. Others, perhaps, were saved by it, or relieved at least. There is no likeness that we can see between it and the Freedmen's Bank, except, perhaps, that each, to its sorrow, credited the Government or Government officials where it was located—the one the General Government at Washington, the other the State Government of South Carolina.

The County Tax Union of Edgefield, held last Monday, was the most thoroughly respectable, most thoroughly representative and most thoroughly in earnest of any held since the close of the war. So says the Advertiser. Edgefield is wide-awake. The meeting resolved that it was inexpedient to make a nomination of candidates for office at present.

RANT.—The Chicago Tribune, one of the most pronounced Republican newspapers, has happily ridiculed the rant of those journals which look so anxiously for opportunities of fomenting dissension against the South:

"The newspapers which are still busy in suppressing the rebellion and abolishing slavery are in ecstasies over the White League of the South. They use it as the old gentleman with a story about a gun used his foot. He would stamp on the floor, start up and say: 'Eh! eh! what's that?—a gun? Well, speaking of guns, reminds me, etc.' So the truly loyal editor writes 'White League,' looks at it, and shrieks in print: 'White League! Ah! traitors! Here! Here! Save the republic! Stuff the ballot-boxes! Help! Back up the carpet-baggers! Help! The rogues! Help them, or that dreadful disloyal League will destroy the glorious Union, the blood-sealed greenback and the ransomed colored brother, by actually establishing honest government in the South! It is a frightful prospect. The shrieking journalists sketch it again and again. The raw-head-and-bloody-bones story has a fearful fascination to them.

TILTON VS. TILTON.—The testimony of Mrs. Tilton before the Plymouth committee, some extracts from which we published recently, may or may not suffice to exculpate her from the crime alleged against her by her husband. But if its details of his treatment of her for years are true, Mr. Tilton, right or wrong in his charges against Beecher, can expect no sympathy from the public. A man who makes his home such a place of torment to his wife that she seeks the graves of her children for shelter might be charitably supposed to be a lunatic if he had not shown such method in his madness. Of course, it is impossible to know whether Mrs. Tilton's story of the brutalities practiced upon her by her husband is true or false, but, as he has volunteered the statement that she is the most "white-souled woman" he ever knew, he cannot complain, if he expects the public to believe what he says in that regard, that it should also believe what she says of him. She certainly does not return his compliment, but leaves a strong impression on the reader that the color of Mr. Tilton's soul is the reverse of "white."

In a recent debate in the British House of Commons, a member accused another of saying, "The Conservative party who lie on the benches opposite." The implicated member replied, "I said 'lie' the benches opposite."

Tax Unions.

MR. EDITOR: In the present depressed condition of the white people of the State, it behooves them to unite in solid phalanx, "for their defence, for the recovery of their liberty and the preservation of their property." I have said "depressed" and not degraded, for, though trampled under foot, despoiled of their substance, deprived of their rank and status as citizens, denied all participation in the administration of the Government, excluded from all its benefits, and well nigh ruined and destroyed by a horde of barbarians, officered, directed and impelled by a band of Northern robbers; though assailed by a swarm of vampyres, who are now sucking, and will, ere long, if not speedily and effectually checked in their ruthless career, exhaust, their life blood, the white people of South Carolina are not yet degraded. No people are degraded who for the time yield to irresistible and overwhelming force. General Lee was not degraded under the apple tree of Appomattox. No people can be degraded, but by their own default. The acts of others cannot degrade them without their own assistance. But, though I say that the white people, the former citizens of the State and present owners of the soil, are not yet degraded, the time is at hand when, unless they are alive to the peril of their position and alert in the exercise of the means of preservation and rescue, they will become not only a ruined but a degraded people. Overcome by superior force, placed under military rule, compelled to yield assent to measures by which they were deprived of all power and influence in the State, it was but the part of wisdom and prudence to await quietly and patiently the time when the voice of reason and of justice could be heard and the influence of wisdom and right be felt. That time has now arrived. The rottenness and corruption of the present misnamed State Government has excited the disgust of the civilized world against our base oppressors and enlisted its sympathy in our behalf. We have no longer cause to apprehend the employment of Federal bayonets to frustrate any just and proper course of action which we may devise for our protection; and I advise no other course. But I shall be asked what course I would suggest, what measures of deliverance I would advise. My answer is, that all I have to suggest or to advise is comprised in the single word, union. Why should Union Leagues and I. O. U. B. Societies be formed against us? Why should the whole Radical party in the State be banded together for our destruction, and we form no union for our defence, for our preservation, for the protection of all that makes life dear—nay, for the protection of life itself?

The Tax Unions now in progress of formation, if thoroughly and efficiently established, and wisely and energetically employed, cannot fail to work out our deliverance from bondage and ruin. We are a minority in the State, it is true; but we are a large minority, the intelligence and virtue of the State is in our ranks; and as yet we are the possessors of the soil. Our influence, if unitedly and energetically exerted, would be felt for good—in fact, we must, if we are wise, exert a controlling influence. But there must be no half measures, no merely nominal union. We must unite, heart and soul, in this work of redemption. Let every tax-payer, every man in the State who has the well-being of the State at heart, join the Union; let every member of every subordinate Union in the State attend every meeting of his Union, with the hearty desire and the earnest purpose to push its objects to a successful issue; let every subordinate Union send delegates to its County Union; let every County Union send delegates to the State Union; let the State Union do its duty; let every member of every Union, as for life, sustain the action of the State Union, and our deliverance is accomplished. We appeal to the Government of the United States; we appeal to every civilized government on earth; we appeal to every human being who loves right and hates wrong, not for material aid, but for that sympathy which civilization and humanity owe to the wrongfully oppressed. We can, without doing any wrong ourselves, redress our own wrongs, if only we have the sympathy and kindly regard of those whose sympathy is worthy our acceptance.

We confidently appeal to the taxpayers of the State, with the assurance that every member of the Tax Unions will be ready to peril all in the holy cause of deliverance and liberty, to prove himself, indeed, a

CURTIUS.

THE PRESS AND THE SCANDAL.—The Springfield Republican says: "We admire the consistency of condemning the newspapers, up hill and down, for dealing with the Beecher scandal and then going into the pulpit and preaching about it. The fact is, that the newspapers have kept silent about it for six years, and never would have mentioned it, if it had not been forced upon them by the clerical profession sitting in council and by the religious press."

EMIGRATION FROM LIVERPOOL.—The returns of emigration from Liverpool show that in June 14,669 emigrants sailed from that port for various places, as compared with 18,603 in June, last year. This is a decrease of 3,934 on the month, and of 49,457 on the year. The number of emigrants for the quarter ending June, was 47,754, a decrease of 39,064 on the corresponding quarter of 1873.

AN EASY MATTER.—When the United States authorities at Washington pave the way to perfect peace and reconciliation, by permitting the South to rise from her knees, and recover from Sumner's legacy and its barbarous results, the old flag will be respected and loved as our flag as well as the flag of the North. So long as that flag floats over degraded South Carolina, faction-torn Arkansas, mongrelized Mississippi and plundered Alabama, just so long will it be regarded as the symbol of oppression and the token of dishonor. We believe that a great reaction is even now taking place, and that the Northern masses have determined to help the South to her feet. When they shall have done so, proving their profession by their acts, the day of jubilee over the national banner as the emblem of concord, civilization and common glory will have come to some purpose. Pending that day, we salute the old flag with some diffidence, and are only sorry that so splendid a banner should be borne by such recreant hands. May its folds very soon cover North and South with the wings of justice, humanity and true restoration. At such a time, no people will hail it with greater enthusiasm than the people of the South, and they await that consummation with hopes and fears, before hurrahing to any considerable extent.—Augusta Constitutionalist.

THE WAGES OF SIN.—A New York journal, printed within range of the Plymouth Church organ, arraigns Beecher thus:

There was a time when Beecher was wholly a political parson—when he preached murder, and his text was "Sharpe's rifle" instead of the Bible. All of us still remember his ribald witticism on the name of the contributor of a rifle—Killam—when he remarked, with the smile of a hyena, that "Kill 'em" was a good word to send out to missionaries spreading the political religion of Beecher through the muzzle of Sharpe's rifle in Kansas. Hundreds of thousands of brave men were sacrificed in our late war, and more of their blood still clings unwashed and unatoned to Beecher's skirts than to those of any other of the promoters of that terrible strife which virtually began in Kansas. The crack of many a Sharpe's rifle fired from the pulpit of Plymouth Church is still sounding in our ears, and we know that every bullet therefrom pierced the heart of a loved husband, brother or son.

CORN CROP DESTROYED.—The grasshoppers have entirely destroyed the corn crop in Western Kansas and Nebraska. It is doubtful if 3,000 bushels will be saved in those States. Hundreds of settlers are selling out and removing. The insects are swarming everywhere, and fears are entertained that they will destroy all the corn West of the Missouri River.

GRASSHOPPER GREASE.—A Bismarck (Dakota) paper of recent date, says: "Last night's train was behind time, owing to the grasshoppers on the Eastern end of this division, which were so thick as to grease the rails, and compelled the engineer to double the road for fifteen miles, taking half the train each trip."

Young Bismarck is evidently a believer in the doctrines of his father concerning dueling, and has recently shot an officer of infantry in the "field of honor," causing his death. Perhaps the young scapegrace considers the killing of his man necessary to grace the beginning of his career.

Observe the contrast! Kentucky, as a result of Democratic rule, is free from debt and has a surplus in her treasury; North and South Carolina, cursed by the sway of Radicalism, groan beneath a load of debt, which they are unable to pay, and so suffer in reputation as well as in material interests.

A romantic York girl thought to Maud Mullerize and "rake the meadows sweet with hay." She stood over a yellow jacket's nest as she swung her little rake. First jump from the score, eleven feet. Distance to the house, half a mile. Time, two minutes.

The strike among the glass-blowers in the vicinity of Pittsburg, which has continued about a year, is now at an end, and the various manufactories are resuming business. The strike was caused by the proposed reduction in wages.

XANTHIPP.—Poor Beecher had cause to wish himself dead. A friend of the family describes Mrs. B. as a shrew—one of those hatchet-faced women whose faculty for making home miserable amounts to a science.

Poor Europe! Another big fortune to be given up to American heirs—Mrs. Delos Danforth, of Elkhart, Ind., and her daughter, a magician, this time, \$10,000,000 the amount. Scotland the particular country to bear the loss.

It is estimated that the cotton crop of Abbeville County will not exceed two-thirds of last year's crop. The backward spring and unfavorable seasons since have interfered very much with the growing crop.

In London, the other day, there were fifteen conflagrations, all raging about the same time, and at one of them, no less a personage than the Prince of Wales appeared on the scene and directed the fire brigade.

The Newbury Progressive Age speaks of the Tax Union which convened there the 3d, as the most calm, earnest and determined body that has met in that County since the war.

It is said that a valuable deposit of sulphur has been discovered on Mr. John Bell's plantation near Due West. This, if true, is better luck than striking ile.

Pino, a colored man, aged 14 years, died in Barnwell, a few days ago.

CITY MATTERS.—Subscribe for the PHENIX.

Senator Patterson is in the city.

"Hell Hole" is what the Sumter True Southern writes for Columbia. The new T iron which is being laid on the Greenville and Columbia Railroad, extends nearly to Newberry.

The next exhibition of the Schuetzen-Verein Dramatic Club will be on Thursday evening, August 20.

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

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

August nights have gone back to July principles—cool and pleasant. There was a good rain, yesterday.

Transient advertisements and notices must be paid for in advance. This rule will be adhered to hereafter.

The summer meeting of the Agricultural and Mechanical Society will be held in Spartanburg, on Wednesday next, August 12.

Garters with monogram clasps are now all the fashion with pretty girls. The style is said to be convenient and elegant, and we hope to see more of it.

Seeger's ice machine turns out about 7,000 pounds of the article every twenty-four hours. It is a curious and ingenious affair.

The schedule on the Spartanburg and Union Railroad has been again changed, and only one train a day now runs.

The calico ball in aid of the Confederate Monument Association comes off at Glenn's Springs, on Thursday next, the 13th instant.

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

An extra train will leave Alston, on Tuesday morning, August 11, at 9 o'clock, for the accommodation of delegates to the State Agricultural Convention, at Spartanburg.

Old type metal—superior to Babbitt for some purposes—can be obtained at PHENIX office at low figures—25 cents a pound for fifty pounds or less; 20 cents for larger quantities.

Mr. J. Gregg Maxey has exhibited to us several open cotton bolls, picked from his field, yesterday. He had some open as early as the 4th. His stand is very good.

Special trains are to be run over the Greenville and Columbia Railroad tomorrow, between Greenville, Walhalla, Anderson, Abbeville and Belton, to accommodate visitors to the Baptist Convention at the latter place.

Despatches indicate that North Carolina is all right—the Democrats have swept the State. When will such glorious tidings be chronicled relative to South Carolina? Echo answers—when?

Gov. Moses "talks" to the Sumter folks to-day—a sort of bolstering and apology for his administration of the affairs of State. It will, doubtless, be lengthy, as he is understood to have been busily engaged upon it several days.

1874 can be termed the great fruit year. Never within our recollection has there been such immense quantities raised in this State. The United States revenue officers are kept busy in the upper sections furnishing licenses to those who want to get the spirit of it.

The sale of the Blue Ridge Railroad, under an order of the United States District Court for the Eastern District of South Carolina, will take place at the United States Court House, in Charleston, Thursday, October 22, at 11 A. M.

Col. McMaster, through the columns of the Central Presbyterian, of Richmond, Va., replies very sharply to the criticisms of Rev. J. B. Adger, of this State, in a series of articles relative to the Presbyterian General Assembly, Dr. Plumer, etc.

A gentleman in the city designs going into the hide business, and wants to buy every species of dog that can be found. He will take any quantity, from one to ten thousand. We rather suspect his real object is to obtain a quiet night's rest.

The young ladies who affect those pockets dangling from the belt should be careful not to put letters therein. A love-sick gent lately picked a note out of one, which let him know that another had the inside track, and so saved him the trouble of popping the question and getting snubbed.

Here is a rare opportunity for musical instruction free of charge. Professor W. H. Evans wants eight boys, between the ages of eleven and fourteen, with good voices and a talent for music. For further particulars, inquire at Lybrand's music store, on Saturday morning, between 9 and 10 o'clock.

A KLEPTOMANIAC.—There is a little black kleptomaniac, who has been in the habit of following the PHENIX carriers and stealing papers whenever he can reach them; he has been detected in stealing other things, and has been in the guard house so often, that he bids fair to become a second Sye Singleton. Only a day or two ago, he received a terrible beating from an individual, who caught him thieving. The youngster has a sort of Oliver Twist expression about the eyes, but he can't be trusted. It would be a good idea to turn him over to the tender mercies of Gen. Dennis, and obtain a pledge from Gov. Moses that he will not pardon him during his official term.

RICHLAND VOLUNTEER RIFLE CLUB.—At a meeting of a number of the old members of this cherished corps, held last night, an organization was effected with the above title and the following officers elected—all of whom have seen service in the field:

President—Col. A. C. Haskell. Vice-Presidents—1st, R. E. B. Hewetson; 2d, J. J. Campbell. Ensign—H. C. Heise. Secretary and Treasurer—R. S. Morrison. Wardens—1st, W. J. Catburt; 2d, C. J. Beck; 3d, J. A. Scott; 4th, F. M. Drennan, jr.; 5th, Jas. Patterson. Directors—1st, J. G. Friday; 2d, F. L. McKenzie; 3d, R. M. Mays; 4th, Thos. Mood. Steward—Pat. Meighan. Drummer—Wm. Rose, colored.

The energetic efforts of an imprisoned cat, next door, to effect its release from confinement, last night, caused the PHENIX folks to fly around, pistols in hand, to stop the supposed robber. An entrance was effected, when puss jumped out, and the typos returned to their labors. This is not a suitable neighborhood for burglars to operate in.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. Drawing Louisville Lottery. Election of City Officers.

HOTEL ARRIVALS, August 7, 1874.—Wheeler House—A. Gage, Charleston; M. D. Porter, J. Jenkins, Ga.; John H. McDevitt, Edgefield; B. C. Martin, T. B. Johnston, Sumter; J. Buxbaum, A. S. Pendleton, Pa.; J. A. Turrentine, N. C.; L. A. Harper, St. George; A. C. Shaffer, Walterboro; W. C. Sanders, Ga.; W. Dudley, Charleston; W. Adams, Kingsville; F. B. Hacker, Charleston; Wm. L. Pou, St. Matthews; S. A. Arstein, N. Y.; J. B. Dennis, B. B. Carpenter, city; J. P. Latimer, J. M. Sullivan, Greenville; J. T. Aldrich, Miss Aldrich, Barnwell; E. Wimberly, Aiken.

The champion office-holder of Florida is thus referred to by the Gainsville Era: "When the Hon. L. G. Dennis left us for his Northern trip, to be absent several months, we lost in him our Senator, County Commissioner, Board of Instruction, Deputy Marshal, Deputy Sheriff, Deputy County Clerk, Treasurer of School Funds, Custodian of County Treasurer's books, senior Councilman and acting Mayor. Nearly all public business was suspended until his return."

"The most peaceful election ever known" is the news from Vicksburg. The whites have elected their ticket, and Republican misrule is at an end in that city. It is no wonder that Gov. Ames and Lieutenant-Governor Davis were anxious to have troops sent to so dangerous a locality.

The charter of the Charleston Charitable or Art Association has been revoked, because of a failure on the part of the managers to pay the sum of \$1,000 into the State Treasury, as called for by the Act of incorporation.

Judge Campbell, who was one of the Confederate Commissioners at the Hampton Roads Conference, has promised to write a full account of it for the Southern Historical Society.

Treasurer Spinner strongly advocates the plan of abolishing the Post Office Department and transferring its duties to the express companies, on the score of economy.

A soldier, named Boo Hjarne, belonging to Major Stewart's company at Newberry, died Tuesday, after a long illness, of consumption. He was a Swede.

Booth's Theatre, in New York, rents for \$80,000 a year, and as the season is only eight months, the rent is \$7,500 per month, or about \$300 per night.

Judge T. H. Cooke, in a speech at Camden, said that C. D. Melton was his candidate for Governor. That is one vote, certain.

Deniah is the pleasant name of a new town in Kansas, which is bounded by Cow, Thunderbolt and Lightning Creeks.

The steamer Donan, from New York, took some 100,000 young shad, which, if landed alive at Bremen, will be placed in the Rhine.

"The fool's play is ended and the curtain drops," wrote Henry Wagner, of New York, to the girl who had deceived him, and then shot himself.

Now is THE TIME—to advertise, at our summer rates, and while there is leisure to read the papers.

During a storm in Camden, on Tuesday night last, a house was blown down and a colored child killed.

The Bennett's mill property in the city of Charleston has been sold at auction for the small sum of \$6,920.

An accidental fire destroyed the store of Mr. James Harper, in Kingstree, on the 5th.