

Disinterested, Very.  
After pointing out the objectionable features of the Appropriation Act to pay salary of members and employees of the Legislature, the Governor acknowledges that it is, in many respects, better than others of its class, passed within the last few years. The main advantage it has over them is in the amount to be raised. The cost of the session of 1872-73, so far as ascertained, was \$260,000; of 1873-74, \$215,000; of the present, \$150,000. In examining its provisions, in the light of the Constitution, and in measuring the sum total to be raised under it, by the specific levy for legislative expenses, it appears to us to be fatally defective. It is in the nature of a bill to raise revenue, and more properly should have originated in the House. It has been distinctly and decisively disapproved by one house, and its passage effected not in the regular way, but from the operation of a mere rule of the two houses; whereas the Constitution requires that "no bill shall have the force of law until it shall have been read three times and on three several days, in each house," &c. The sum is smaller, it is true, than has been recently appropriated, and that is the chief merit of the bill; but what will be done about it, when it is plain that the tax of one mill on the dollar, levied for legislative expenses, will not produce more than \$110,000 or \$115,000? In the Governor's review, there occurs a passage, conveying truth which cannot be too often repeated:

"There are," he says, "so far as I am able to judge, no expenses of the General Assembly which are properly contingent. Every item of legitimate expenditure is capable of being ascertained in dollars and cents, and no occasion exists for making an appropriation in advance of a knowledge of the exact amount needed to meet such expenses."

This wholesome truth is disregarded in the \$10,000 item for the contingent expenses of the Senate. That clause, like charity, covers a multitude of sins. Its exact object is clearly shown in the apology made for it in the *Union-Herald*, of yesterday.

"It is easy enough," says this journal of easy virtue, "to advocate retrenchment and reform when their attainment does not in any way interfere with one's personal expectations; but when, by a reduction of the expenses to a reasonable limit, the legislator of the period finds himself deprived of many articles of luxury to which he has hitherto been accustomed, or of which his predecessor has given glowing accounts or shown tangible evidence, the public can well appreciate his hesitancy before casting his vote in their interest, and ought, at least, to commend him for his disinterestedness."

Commend his disinterestedness and thank him for not taking more of the people's hard-earned money, where-with, in rivalry of "his predecessor," he may supply himself with "articles of luxury!" There is such a thing as making a virtue of necessity, but "disinterestedness" of this kind is a virtue marvelously like that of the manufacturing of wooden hams and nutmegs. We have had enough of it; save us from it in the future.

Smoking Out Promised.

Mr. Beck, the fearless, honest and able Representative from Kentucky in the House of Representatives, lately made the following soft impeachment against Attorney-General Williams:

"Again, I assert that the Department of Justice has used the army of the United States for the basest of purposes. The Attorney-General has sent his marshals and secret-service thieves all over the land—to Alabama, Louisiana, South Carolina and elsewhere—for purposes of wrong and oppression. I repeat, it is a department of injustice instead of a department of justice. When the proper time comes, if I can get an opportunity, I will make good all I have said about the Attorney-General and his department. If I am denied the right here, the next House of Representatives will see to it."

This, it is likely, was not pleasant reading to the man whose laudation was paid for out of the public funds, upon the same rule that household furniture has been supplied to officials of the South Carolina State Government. It caused some internal griping, no doubt, in recalling to his mind how he ordered troops to be sent to this State in a time of the most profound peace, upon the statement of John J. Patterson that violence and murders were of daily and nightly occurrence. But he will be protected for a time by a party which he has served with such blind, reckless and dishonorable devotion. His day will come, however.

Reading matter on every page.

A Dilemma.  
Garritt Smith is in a great rage because Congress don't pass the Civil Rights Bill, and vents it particularly upon "the towards and sounders" in Indiana who would not tolerate mixed black and white schools. "The old man stands still, looking with amazement and disgust at the change of opinion among the white people of the North, and declaring against too intimate fraternization with their colored 'friends.'" He declares that, unless the fallen Republican party rises to its feet by very speedily passing the Civil Rights Bill, "hell will break loose all over the land." On the other hand, as the *Richmond Dispatch* pithily says, it has been plainly shown to the Republican party that if they pass this bill, "hell will break loose," &c. What is the poor party to do?

New Kind of Men.  
We certainly have a new order of men in public life, men who know nothing or but little of those restraints of decency and delicacy, not to say of principle, which characterized the days before the present generation. Kellogg telegraphed to President Grant, a few days ago, to hurry up the select committee to investigate Louisiana affairs. But mark his reason for the request: "I am confident that an investigation will vindicate the policy of your administration, will strengthen the Republican party," &c. The President made no bones of sending it to the Speaker of the House of Representatives and to the press. He appears never to have dreamed, any more than Kellogg himself, that the duty expected of the committee would have been derogatory to its dignity, and alien to any honorable view of the true purpose of its appointment.

CIVIL RIGHTS IN NEW ORLEANS.—The white people of the South have very frequently been told that the negroes do not desire to mingle with them upon terms of social equality. That these assurances are utterly untrue, we have constantly had abundant proof, and from every section of the country. The latest attempt of the negroes to force themselves into the society of the whites that has been put upon record happened in New Orleans on Monday of last week, and it came about somewhat in this wise: Some two weeks prior to the trouble, the School Board issued circulars to the principals to prepare and forward, previous to the 11th instant, a list of the pupils for examination for admission to the high schools. At no time had the principal of the Girls' Upper High School received any information, official or otherwise, of the purpose of the negro women to apply for such examination, and the *Picayune* expressly avers that "the attempt to introduce negroes there was in direct contempt, not to say violation, of the regulations established and promulgated by the School Board. Notwithstanding this, however, on Monday morning, about 9 o'clock, sixteen negro women appeared in the school room and applied for admission as pupils. Thereupon the girls of the school, as soon as they saw what was going on, rose in a body and protested against such a violation of propriety, and refused to proceed with the usual exercises until the matter was settled. A written protest was then prepared and handed in, whereupon the girls withdrew, leaving the school without a pupil.

Of course, the excitement in the city was great, and, as was to have been expected, the attempt to establish "mixed schools" resulted in failure, public opinion being so strong against it as to force the colored applicants for admission into the school to withdraw their pretensions. But this brief statement does not comprise all that was done. Before the difficulty came to an end, it got noised abroad that the principal of the Upper Girls' School, Mr. Boothby, had used language derogatory to the character of the girls who withdrew from the school. For this supposed offence, Mr. Boothby was met upon the streets on the next day by a party of gentlemen, who laid violent hands upon him, took him to the school-room and made him apologize to the assembled pupils. In addition to this, he was forced to sign a certificate that he would do all in his power to prevent mixed schools. It appearing, however, that Mr. Boothby was not the party who had used the insulting language, further inquiry was made, and it was found that Mr. A. E. Adams, an attaché of the *Republican*, was the individual. Thereupon Mr. B. A. McDonough, a friend of several of the girls, purchased "a goodly cowhide" and went in search of Adams. He found him, and, according to the *Picayune*, "scized him by the collar and cowhide him until he was tired, and then, turning him loose, gave him a parting lash as he rapidly retreated, rubbing his body and giving such signs of pain as would induce one to believe that unless the chairs in the *Republican* office are padded for some days to come, they will for him have no indentments." And that is the progress made towards the establishment of "mixed schools" in New Orleans. We rather think the institution will not thrive in that latitude.

CITY MATTERS.—Subscribe for the *Phoenix*—don't borrow.  
The fine weather continued yesterday.  
The "head" with the tin horn has crept out.  
Transient advertisements and notices must be paid for in advance.  
The Post Office will be open this afternoon, from 5 to 6 o'clock.  
Rev. D. E. Clayton will preach in Irwin's Hall, Sunday, at 3 o'clock P. M.

The storm of last week sent numerous sea birds into the interior. In this city numbers of them were seen.  
"Cake walks" are having a run of unprecedented popularity among the colored people just now.  
The Rt. Rev. Bishop Lynch will preach at St. Peter's (Catholic) Church on Sunday, the 27th, at 10½ A. M.  
At 10½ this morning, there will be divine service in the Evangelical Lutheran Church.

Card cases, portemonnais, albums, etc., in great variety, at E. R. Stokes' book bindery and blank book manufactory.

In order to have a full enjoyment of the Christmas holidays, the *PHOENIX* will not appear again until Tuesday. All hands want a frolic.  
General John S. Preston is also in the city and its welcome guest. We hope to see these gentlemen return to reside with us some day.

Neighbor Seegers will accept our thanks for his pleasant reminder of the Christmas holidays. He, like the *PHOENIX*, believes in keeping up the festivities of this delightful season.

Mrs. John S. Scott, an aged and highly respected resident of Columbia for many years, departed this life yesterday. Her remains will be interred in the Presbyterian burial ground.  
The members of the Legislature were paid \$300 each—half the salary for the term—on Tuesday night and Wednesday. About \$50,000 was disbursed by Treasurer Cardozo.

If you really desire a good picture, call at Reckling's photograph gallery. Those who have never had a good picture, would do well to call. Satisfaction guaranteed, or no money asked.  
For headache, deranged stomach, sickness, indigestion, over-eating or drinking, nothing better than Heintz's blood and liver pills. Christmas indulgence will oft-times beget just such complaints.

Robbers raided on the premises of Mr. A. Civil, corner of Richardson and Lumber streets, Wednesday night, and when he went to inquire into the matter, they fired upon him, causing him to beat a hasty retreat.

On the first day of the new year in Germany quarrels and estrangements between friends and relatives are all forgotten and forgiven. Let us try it here, just to see how much good it would do.

VISITORS.—We were pleased to meet, yesterday, our distinguished medical friend, Dr. John T. Darby, just arrived from New York city. He is on a visit here to his family and friends, and is in the enjoyment of fine health, and keeps his usual buoyant spirits.

A good way to break off drinking liquor is, every time you take a drink drop a shot in the glass, and as the glass fills up, your driuks grow smaller, until you drop the use of liquor entirely. Mustard-seed shot won't do, however.

And when that strange gentleman had finished getting up, after having fallen down over a dog on Assembly street, yesterday afternoon, he delivered an oration, which, for fervor of language and zeal of delivery, has not been equaled in this city since the first dog was a pup.

Mr. Thos. A. Oakshot, who has for a long time been in charge of the construction of the new United States Court House and Post Office in this city, as supervisor, has been appointed as a general inspector of such work, and has left for San Francisco, where his first duty will be performed.

Cautelone is a wonderful freak of nature. He seems a perfect horse of good stock, with fine points, and both intelligent and affectionate, but deprived of the usual covering of hair. So far as known, he is the only one of his race which is thus neglected or distinguished, as the case may be. He is a curiosity, and well worth a visit.

In the church calendar, this week is rich with holy days. Monday was St. Thomas' Day, Thursday was St. Stephen's Day, to-day is Christmas Day, and Saturday Holy Innocent's Day. While sincere Christians delight to commemorate the lives of the holy men of old, the outside world will confine themselves more particularly to the celebration of Christmas.

CHRISTMAS—Is upon us, and promises, thanks to the Mayor, to be at least quiet and orderly. What shall we say of the great Christian festival, that has not been already better said? It comes but once a year, and that is something. It brings good cheer, and that is more. With a fixed purpose to make the most of it ourselves, we commend this holiday to the attention of our readers and friends. Don't forget it. It is to-day, the 25th December. As you enjoy it, improve the opportunity it brings of doing good. This good exists in a thousand forms, accessible to all who really wish to grasp them. Good words, good deeds, good thoughts, good resolutions! All can be compassed to day, and no better day can be found in all the calendar. It may fade, but its record will last. May it be as pure, with us all, as it will certainly be enduring.  
"Sweet day! so cool, so calm, so bright,  
The bride of the earth and sky;  
Sweet dawn shall weep thy fall to night,  
For thou must die.  
Only a sweet and virtuous soul  
Like season'd timber, never gives,  
But when the whole world turns to coal,  
Then chiefly lives."

Who is Kris Kringle?—This is the all-important question, and we shall endeavor to answer:  
Here, Kitty, and Eddy, and baby and all,  
I'll answer your questions as well as I can;  
"Did ever I see him, this cunning old Kris?  
And is he a spirit? or is he a man?"  
Well—both; he's a spirit of kindness and love,  
And all of the children he claims as his own;  
And then he's a man—and he's always the same,  
And lives in the country as well as in town.

Sometimes in the dark woods he goes, far away  
Where trees sing at night in the cold winter wind;  
Again he's a sailor, far off on the sea,  
But never forgets all his friends left behind.  
You think it's so funny he knows what you want;  
There's much in this world that a child cannot see;  
He has a queer way that you hardly would guess  
Of learning—that's asking some good friend like me.  
He has, it is true, a most jolly red nose,  
But that comes from frost, and it's always the same.  
He never forgets—and I hope never will—  
To call every year with his gay little team.

And is he so old? Yes, my Birdie, that's true;  
He's nearly 2,000, a wide-awake chap,  
And scarcely or never—he's use to it now—  
Is jolly Kris Kringle caught taking a nap.  
And what does he eat? did you ask me just now?  
Why, darling, he lives on the love of his friends,  
And all the kind actions that follow his track,  
From old and from young, for the gifts that he sends.

Well, now, as it's time the old fellow should come,  
Let's all take a kiss and then remember, to bed;  
For jolly old Kris has so much he must do—  
And while you are waking he won't show his head.  
There! up to your nests, little birdies, away;  
Good-night! and sweet dreams till the bright Christmas morn;  
And then may your hearts, like your stockings, be full  
Of the spirit of love that on Christmas was born.

THE NEW POSTAGE LAW.—On the first of January, 1875, the new postage law—requiring pre-payment at the office of publication for all papers sent outside of the County—goes into effect. Residents of Richland County receive their papers free of postage. Subscribers to the *DAILY PHOENIX* will, therefore, enclose the postage with their subscription, which will be as follows: One year, 50 cents; six months, 25 cents; three months, 15 cents; one month, 10 cents. *THE WEEKLY*, one year, 30 cents; six months, 15 cents; three months, 10 cents. *WEEKLY GLEANER*, one year, 20 cents; six months, 10 cents; three months, 5 cents. Where the postage is not sent with the subscription, the time will be shortened to that extent. The new rates of postage are less than half of the old.

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.

New Music.—Messrs. Ludden & Bates, the well-known publishers of Savannah, Ga., have furnished us with several copies of their latest issues: "Johnston Light Infantry March," dedicated to Mrs. Joseph E. Johnston, by J. F. H. Blois. "Promenade Ball March," by R. R. French. "The Cottage Maid—My Flora Gray," words by James Goggan; music by Wm. Kepler. This firm keep all kinds of music and musical instruments, and will attend promptly to orders.

While two colored men, (who were on their way home from Columbia,) were camping near the premises of Mr. James Dent, on Wednesday night, they were attacked by colored robbers, and one of them severely beaten; the second jumped into the wagon, secured his gun, (which, unfortunately, was loaded with small shot,) and fired both barrels into one of them, who ran off, apparently badly wounded, as he was tracked by blood all the way to the city. The hard times and the indisposition of certain parties to earn their bread by the sweat of their brows, are the principal causes of these repeated robberies.

By instructions from the Postmaster-General, a detailed statement of the different classes of mail which originates in the Columbia post office is required to be furnished for the month of December. The following, from the 15th of December to the 21st, inclusive, is the result:  
8,797 letters, weighing 156 pounds;  
4,021 newspaper packages, containing one or more, 1,144 pounds; 1,325 pamphlets and magazines, weighing 287 pounds; 580 unsealed circulars, 3 pounds; 14 books and book manuscripts, 15 pounds; 26 samples of merchandise, 19 pounds; 8 packages of seed, 3 pounds; 51 parcels of cloth, 4 pounds.

PHOENIXIANA.—How prone men are to shirk their legitimate business. The rays of happiness, like those of light, are colorless when unbroken. They who have true light in themselves seldom become satellites.

Deeds are fruits, but words are only leaves. Wit is a side-saddle like a four-quart jug? Because it holds a gall-on. Pluck and patience are a strong firm in transacting the daily business of life. The charity that begins at home isn't the kind that "covers a multitude of sins."

Cause and effect—embroidered shoes are coming in and long skirts are going out. The best protection against other people's ill-manners are one's own good manners. Mark the upright man; the man who falls down generally marks himself.

If choked, get upon your all-fours and cough; and when you want to cough, get upon your all-fours and choke. "The honeymoon is well enough," said a prudent belle, "but what I want to see beyond that is the promise of a fine harvest moon."

Buy your Christmas cigars from Columbia Hotel Cigar Store.

Saur kraut, of best quality, for sale at Lorick & Lowrance's.

Largest selection of imported cigars at the Columbia Hotel Cigar Store.

Crackers—eating and fire—can be obtained at Hardy Solomon's grocery.

Go to Fine's saloon to get the finest oysters in town.

Anything and everything in the grocery line at Hardy Solomon's.

Choice brands of champagne and other wines at Hardy Solomon's.

Palmetto fine cut tobacco is the best in the city, and can be procured only at the Indian Squaw Cigar Store.

Best imported Partagas, eight for one dollar, at Columbia Hotel Cigar Store.

Promptness and attention are the rules at Hardy Solomon's grocery establishment.

Lorick & Lowrance, near PHOENIX office, keep the best of groceries, wines, liquors, etc.

If you want Christmas groceries, go to Hardy Solomon's family grocery, Columbia Hotel Row.

Brandy fruits, preserves, jellies, jams, etc., at Hardy Solomon's grocery.

Give Hardy Solomon a trial, if you want anything in the grocery line. His stock is fresh.

Notices in the local column are charged for at the rate of fifteen cents a line, for nine lines or more. Less than that space, \$1. All local reference to advertisements charged for.

Old type metal, at 25 cents a pound, can be obtained at the PHOENIX office, for small quantities; 20 cents by the 100 pounds—delivered at the depot.

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.

"Who is Grant?" asks the *Detroit Free Press*, "that he should receive a larger salary and greater perquisites than Washington, Jefferson, Jackson or Lincoln?" Oh, he's nobody particular. The old fogies to whom you refer were President for the honor of the position, and not for the money the office paid. Grant would rather be the town marshal of Shirltailend with a salary of \$50,000 a year, than President with a salary of half the amount.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.  
Meeting Myrtle Lodge.  
Meeting Typographical Union.  
D. C. Peixoto & Sons—Auction.  
O. Ditson & Co.—Musical Gifts.  
W. D. Starling & Co.—Notice.

HOTEL ARRIVALS, DECEMBER 24.—G M Harman, Lexington; H A Lorick, Charleston; J A Laval, city; John Hallman, N C; J P Humbert, Laurens; D McClinch, Pa; Owen Alderman, W L Rawl, Lexington; W H Haitowell, city.

Mansion House—S L Hamiter, Chas Kingsley, Cedar Creek; T D Parker, S M Pratt, La; T J Croffell.

A VALUABLE MEDICAL TREATISE.—Hostetter's United States Almanac for 1875 for distribution, gratis, throughout the United States and all civilized countries of the Western hemisphere, will be published about the first of January, in the English, German, French, Norwegian, Welsh, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian and Spanish languages, and all who wish to understand the true philosophy of health should read and ponder the valuable suggestions it contains. In addition to an admirable medical treatise on the causes, prevention and cure of a great variety of diseases, it embraces a large amount of information interesting to the merchant, the mechanic, the miner, the farmer, the planter and the professional man; and the calculations have been made for such meridians and latitudes as are most suitable for a correct and comprehensive National Calendar.

The nature, uses and extraordinary sanitary effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the staple tonic and alterative of more than half the Christian world, are fully set forth in its pages, which are also interspersed with pictorial illustrations, valuable recipes for the household and farm, humorous anecdotes, and other instructive and amusing reading matter, original and selected. Among the Annuals to appear with the opening of the year, this will be one of the most useful, and may be had for the asking. The proprietors, Messrs. Hostetter & Smith, Pittsburgh, Pa., on receipt of a two cent stamp, will forward a copy by mail to any person who cannot procure one in his neighborhood. The Bitters are sold in every city, town and village, and are extensively used throughout the entire civilized world. Dec 25th '74

The novelty of Charleston, S. C., for the next few weeks is the great reduction in our prices of all kinds of Dry Goods, Carpets, Oil Cloths, etc., at the popular house of Furohott & Co., who, it is known, keep the largest and best selected stock of above-named goods at the lowest possible prices. Country orders entrusted to them are filled with the greatest care and dispatch. If goods are not satisfactory, money will be returned. Samples sent on application. Remit per Express or Post Office Order, or goods will be sent C. O. D. All retail orders over \$10 will be sent free of charge. N 29th

People will get married, and most of us do not have but one chance, so do it up in style. Moreover, it is a poor compliment to your friends to invite them to your wedding with a shabby invitation. The invitation is your bow; it introduces the life of the new couple, and should be in the best style. Walker, Evans & Cogswell, Charleston, S. C., have all the finest styles of paper, cards, &c., and execute the work in the highest style of the art. Send to them for samples and prices. N 29th

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS will be found to possess those qualities necessary to the total eradication of all bilious attacks, prompt to start the secretions of the liver, and give a healthy tone to the entire system. Indeed, it is no ordinary discovery in medical science to have invented a remedy for these stubborn complaints, which develop all the results produced by a heretofore free use of calomel, a mineral justly dreaded by mankind, and acknowledged to be destructive in the extreme to the human system. That the properties of certain vegetables comprise all the virtues of calomel, without its injurious tendencies, is now an admitted fact, rendered indisputable by scientific researches; and those who use the Mandrake Pills will be fully satisfied that the best medicines are those provided by nature in the common herbs and roots of the fields. These pills open the bowels and correct all bilious derangements without salivation or any of the injurious effects of calomel or other poisons. The secretion of bile is promoted by these pills, as will be seen by the altered color of the stools, and disappearing of the sallow complexion and cleansing of the tongue. Ample directions for use accompany each box of pills. Prepared only by J. H. Schenck & Son, at their principal office, corner Sixth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, and for sale by all druggists and dealers. Price 25 cents per box. Dec 9th '74

How to be contented—look at the hole in Jones' coat sleeve, and then at the neat patch on your own.