

MILITARY MISTAKE.—All of the Boston speeches at the assemblies preparatory to the Bunker Hill celebration, seem to have been in good taste, with the single exception, perhaps, of an incidental remark in a speech of General Burnside. He said that "he was willing to forget all the past and to do everything for harmony, except to say that we were wrong in putting down the rebellion." None of the other Northern officers and gentlemen who spoke seemed to imagine that any such declaration was expected of any one. No one from the South had asked it, or would have deemed it reasonable or graceful to make such a preposterous demand. The allusion was an uncalculated and superfluous display of loyalty upon the part of General Burnside, and was no doubt as distasteful to the entertainers as to the guests of the Bunker Hill festival. The General made a liberal, handsome speech at the American celebration, recently, in Maryland, but he was not so happy on this occasion. All Southern men admit that the North was right in acting up to its convictions, and would despise it if it had not. They award to their adversaries in the civil war the same sincerity that they claim for themselves. However, military men will make mistakes sometimes, as General Burnside knows from his own experience. If all the Federal officers had been Burnside, the "rebellion" might not have been "put down" yet. Perhaps the General was too amiable to indulge the necessary severities for that purpose.

The letters of Charles Nordhoff in the *Herald*, throw a good deal of light in a Northern direction on the condition of affairs in the States of the far South. The account he gives of affairs in Mississippi, is particularly interesting. The mass of the whites, he says, desire peace and quiet; but there is what the Congressional Committee called a wicked element, composed of the old Bowie knife and pistol men, whose bad language about "niggers" exerts, in Mr. Nordhoff's opinion, a most injurious influence on politics, in keeping the negroes massed together and making them afraid of the Democratic party. The Republican party contains a small fraction, headed by Senator Ames, Butler's son-in-law, but it is as feeble in numbers as in character, though it has heretofore had the Administration at its back, and the Republicans of the best class have nothing to do with it. The "Ames Republicans," Mr. Nordhoff says, "have unscrupulously used the ignorance and greed of the negroes to help them in their political schemes." They put into such offices as County Supervisor and Treasurer, as well as into the Legislature, negroes who were often "not only unable to read and write, but who were corrupt and corrupting demagogues," and he furnishes some shocking illustrations of negro incapacity and dishonesty. Well, this is no doubt a very correct picture of the state of society there.

In spite of the friendly assurances exchanged at Berlin, the Emperor of Russia does not appear to have entire confidence in the good faith of his imperial cousin of Germany. His St. Petersburg organ, the *Globe*, declares that the three Emperors have lost the power of guaranteeing peace, "since one of them has been suspected of warlike designs," and it suggests a new alliance between Russia and England. It is not strange that this publication should create a "sensation" in Vienna, for it is really Austria, beyond a doubt, and not France or Belgium, that the war party in Germany is anxious to whip, and if one of the Emperors withdraw from the tripartite covenant, he will only leave the other two to quarrel at their leisure. It does not appear, however, that the war is to be expected immediately. Bismarck has gone off to the country for his summer holiday, having assured the foreign representatives before he left of "the peaceful disposition of Germany," and there is not likely to be a fight before his return, so that we need not add anxiety on this score to the other discomforts of mid-summer.

The oration of the day at Boston, on the 17th, was delivered by Gen. Charles Devens, Sr., who gave a graphic description of the battle of Bunker Hill, and an eloquent appeal for a burial of all political animosities engendered by the late war. Other speeches were delivered by various prominent gentlemen. Darkness caused an abrupt termination of the exercises. The South Carolinians planted a palmetto and a pine tree on Bunker Hill, which attracted much attention.

JOSEPH CREWS.—We referred briefly, on yesterday, to the card published in the *Phoenix*, over the signatures of Joseph and Adam Crews. There has been, perhaps, a too sensational tone given to the communications, with reference to the terrible murder committed by these men. This has emboldened Joseph Crews; he has been led to believe, perhaps, that we were not in possession of conclusive testimony to establish his participation in the murder of Dr. Shell. But the time has now arrived when we should treat this solemn question as its importance demands, and from this time forth, basing our statements on the irrefutable testimony which has been produced before us, we shall, turning neither to the right nor the left, leave no stone unturned in our effort to bring this murderer to his doom. Our object has been, since certain facts were brought to our notice, to call forth, from the numerous reservoirs, wherein the records of this man's villainy have been concealed, such proof as would aid in the vindication of justice. Take his denial. Analyze it. First, what does it mean? Second, what does it amount to?

He says, first, he denies the charge brought by the men who confess under oath they murdered Dr. Shell. This is puerile—his word against their oaths; and, to go one step farther, what would be the value of his oath against their oaths? It is true, that they are colored people—true, that they are criminals; but it is also true, that in Laurens County, the oath of any man, white or black, weighed in the balance against that of Joe Crews, would turn the beam. This, not alone in the opinion of the outraged whites, but also in that of the deluded blacks whom he has led into the paths of guilt, and then permitted them to expiate his crimes. But there is another feature of the question to be considered, before it be determined whether Joseph Crews speaks the truth, or whether Sullivan and Parks speak the truth. What have these latter to gain by making false statements? If they have told the truth as to their participation, then it is inevitable that they have told the truth as to Crews. It would be impossible for any man to describe so clearly the details of a murder, in which so many were connected, without, if not founded on fact, its falsity being evident and apparent. And here we ask a question, the answer to which is illustrated by the record of Crews referred to below: Does not his record in South Carolina render the truth of this charge more than a probability?

But to answer our question as to the effect of his denial, we may, with propriety, say that it amounts to nothing. Of course, he would deny it. He could not remain silent, and he must either fly or make this denial. But to continue our analysis. He says the men who instigated the criminals to accuse him, have their own skirts dyed with blood. Who does he mean? Who has instigated these men to tell the truth? Is it the jailor, or the sheriff, or the judge, or is it he himself? Almost the first man who rushed in hot haste to see them upon their arrest was Joseph Crews. It may be that he means the men whom he proscribed in Laurens and Union, and whom he then sought to murder through the agency of the New York ruffians, whom he brought here. True, he denied the truth of the sworn statements made in 1871, as he denies the statements made in 1875. But he brought them here. They were his accomplices, and their sworn testimony was that he was to pay them so much for the body of each of the men whom he wished murdered. The oaths of his accomplices in these hellish designs are upon record, and the oaths of his accomplices in the murder of Dr. Shell are also upon record; but now, as then, he proposes to do away with the effect of this testimony by a newspaper denial. Does any man doubt the guilt which was fastened on him in 1871? Does any man doubt that fastened on him in 1875? He would destroy the testimony of his accomplices by charging them with the commission of the crime for which he paid them. And yet, this blood-stained man dares to appeal to "those who know him best." Who are they? They are the men whom he has driven from their homes—they are the men who mourn some loved one, murdered by Joe Crews' hireling band—they are the negroes who, in the penitentiary or on the gallows, have suffered for the crimes he paid them to commit. These are the men who know him best. Citizens of Laurens and Union, is not this true?

Then let the answer come from them to the question—have these ignorant, deluded negroes, this man's tools, sworn to the truth? But what does he ask those who know him best to bear witness to? We quote directly—"that there has never been anything in our conduct to justify the assassination of our fellow-men." Who ever heard of justifying an assassination, and that justification based on the mode of life of the assassin?

It is a wonderful thing to which he asks those who know him best to bear witness that his course in life would not justify him in assassination. Who ever supposed it would? "Hunted and persecuted," should read hunter and persecutor, for if ever one man was a curse to a community, that man is Joseph Crews. He has driven the best men of Laurens from their homes; he has persecuted, through Federal aid, innocent men, and brought upon them imprisonment and upon their families want and suffering. He has brought his tools to the penitentiary or the gallows, and yet he tries to delude the colored people that he may ruin more of them and enrich himself at their expense; and greater than all his known crimes is the murder of Dr. Shell. All these things he has done, and yet he sneaks around the country and with a hypocritical whine, talks about persecution! But the end is approaching. He may

have covered up the signs of his other villainies, but the light shines plainly upon his tracks in this case, and he cannot escape his merited punishment. Doubtless, as our readers see this, they will learn of the arrest of himself and his son, and speedily they will be brought before a tribunal which shall do justice. No tricks or evasions will serve in a case like this. The grand jury must find a true bill on the evidence already published, and a petit jury must convict, on that same evidence, together with other proof of his complicity, which will be adduced on the trial. The court must do its duty, the solicitor must do his. The people will stand much, but in a case like this, they will bear no trifling. With men, Joseph, you cannot make your peace; at least, not with the outraged people of South Carolina; but the time has come when you had better try and make your peace with God.—*Greenville News*.

The full testimony of Albert Parks, signed with his mark, relative to the murder of Dr. Shell, in Laurens, is as follows: Knows John Bolt; have seen him at Laurens often; knows that Dr. Shell was killed about seven years ago; was with the crowd who killed him; the party consisted of Tuxberry, Adam Crews, John Bolt, George Simpson, Bill Riley, Abe Jones, Adam Epps and witness; the party assembled at Joseph Crews' and started from there; Adam Crews told me to fire when the others did or I would not get my money; I fired when others did; after the shooting I ran back to town to Joseph Crews, who put me in the barn to keep me from telling it; I hollowed so that he came to stop me, and I ran out; there were others present who I did not know; Mr. Joseph Crews paid me; don't know how much Bolt got; did not tell it before, because I was afraid; I was paid \$30, but Joseph Crews afterwards took it away from me; Adam Crews gave me a pistol that night; Joseph Crews said after the killing that he would take all the responsibility on himself; Mr. Joseph Crews gave a paper to Tuxberry and he read it; it was from Dr. Shell, saying that Joseph Crews would not be alive the next morning; I have had no inducement held out to me to make this statement; have no spite against John Bolt; Wright Sullivan was the first one I ever told it to; I was telling him about the way Joseph Crews did about it, and he told me he was there.

LION AND UNICORN.—When we were younger, by many years, than we are now, we used to hear the rude doggerel which narrated the contention between the lion and the fabled unicorn "fighting for the crown," in which fight and in the midst of the conflict, a small specimen of the canine species stepped in and knocked both down. Though this simile may not be a happy one, it may serve to illustrate the attitude of some of our contemporaries, who seem to differ widely in their opinions concerning Gov. Chamberlain. Some appear to regard him not only as "the right man in the right place," but as embodying, also, wisdom, strength and beauty in the government of State affairs—the very acme of gubernatorial greatness. Other journals, again, both in and out of the State, differ widely from this opinion, and very pointedly hint that the Governor may yet be implicated in the Parker frauds. What good the aforesaid journals expect to accomplish—some by their persistent, fulsome flattery of the Governor, and others by dark hints of his possible corruption—we are at a loss to conjecture. But, at any rate, we are getting tired of hearing a man lauded to the heavens for simply doing his duty. Some of our State press seem to have a decided penchant for heaping praises on the Governor, whilst others still shake their heads in doubt as to whether he is just the man he ought to be—thus giving us, at each mental lurching with our exchanges, a sort of sherbet as a tonic, in which the predominant element is bitterness. One serious objection to the Governor's champions is, that they are not liberal enough in their views to permit others the unquestionable privilege of an honest difference of opinion. Hence, the slight ripple upon the editorial waters.

Chamberlain, as Governor, has done well, and he knows it. He knows it of his own knowledge, and he has been told of it by the press. He deserves praise, (a certain amount of it,) but there is such a thing as "over-acting" in a newspaper world as well as in the dramatic. Cut the adulation slices thinner, and give us fewer of them. Let us have a little more consistency in the meantime. Some of the papers loudest against Chamberlain during his campaign for Governor, now seem ready to fall down and worship him. The Governor has had his day of abuse and of praise. Now, let him rest, at least for the present, and let the editorial lions and unicorns cease their contention for "the crown," lest the diminutive poodle step in and gobble up the fruits of the contest. In short, and to be a little more explicit, let the honest Republicans and the Conservatives unite in their support of the present State administration, with a strong and reasonable hope of finally redeeming the State. Without such union, and with contention in Conservative ranks, rings and corruptionists may yet gain greater ascendancy and hold the State in their ruthless coils indefinitely. [*Laurensville Herald*].

SCORCHED BY THE WIND.—Mr. Caddin, who is planting on the old Thomas C. Lamar place, in Aiken County, S. C., states that the gale of Wednesday absolutely scorched up several acres growing cotton on his farm. Several neighbors reported the same phenomenon. The stalks and leaves of cotton so scorched, appeared as if they had passed through a flame. This is evidence that the wind was accompanied by a strong electrical force.

CITY ITEMS.—Subscribe for (don't borrow) the *Phoenix*.

New bonnets are loaded with flowers. No storm, yesterday, for a wonder; but a steady heat.

We are not made judges of other's actions.

To-morrow, June 21, is the longest day in the year.

Water is nature's best tonic, and absolutely necessary for good health.

Five deaths in Columbia for the week ending the 19th—whites 2; colored 3.

Ladies in want of embroideries should call at the store of Wm. D. Love & Co.'s. They are almost giving them away.

The dog law will be enforced on and after to-morrow. Dog-owners who have not paid the tax, will bear this in mind.

An impressive yearning for the green fields and shady dells of the country begins to make itself manifest in the hearts of all people.

The great rush at Wm. D. Love & Co.'s during the past week has demonstrated to the public the place to buy goods cheap.

Monday, the 5th of July, will be generally observed as a holiday the present year, in consequence of the 4th falling on Sunday.

Mr. Burke, of the City Hall Commission House, publishes what he can furnish customers with. Read, and then call and see.

There are occasions when it is our duty to speak out in exposure of wrong; but in general it is best to abstain from evil speaking even of evil persons.

A great reduction in pictures to suit the times, at Hix's gallery. Beautiful miniatures and paintings cheap, and something new. Go and see them.

The clearing out sale at Wm. D. Love & Co.'s will continue next week, and until their stock is reduced; bargains every day.

Mr. Julius D. Dreher, A. M., of South Carolina, has been elected Professor of English Language and Literature, in Roanoke, Va., College.

The Charleston and Augusta trains now arrive in Columbia an hour earlier—the first at 12.55, and the second at 1.18 P. M.

Those who wish bargains, will do well to attend the auction sale of clothing and dry goods, at 154 Main street, on Tuesday next, at 10 o'clock.

Winthrop Williams, Esq., has gone into the insurance business, and as he is running the non-board agency, claims that his rates will be much below those usually charged.

Even the best of us have our faults, and if every one should presume to denounce the vices and misconduct of others, the world would be given up to defamation.

All the necessary arrangements having been completed, the new Washington Street Methodist Church will be dedicated to the service of Almighty God, to-day.

Judge Carpenter has issued an order for a special term of the Court of Common Pleas, for Richland County, commencing on the 6th July. The case of ex-Treasurer Parker will then be heard.

Mineral and other medicinal waters are increasing in this State. A pure sulphur spring has been discovered in the vicinity of Port Royal; while another, similar to Glenn's, has bubbled up in Laurens.

Richard's patent dining table and fly-exteriorator is a great curiosity, and will prove a valuable addition to any dining-room. Servants as well as flies are dispensed with. The machine is neat and fasty-looking. It can be seen at Mr. McKenzie's saloon, where chances can be secured, as it is to be raffled.

If "Clinton Subscribers" will take the trouble to peruse the back numbers of the *Phoenix*, it will be seen that the charges or statements made by the *Greenville News*, with reference to Representative Crews and his son, were copied immediately. These statements covered the whole ground, as they contained the substance of the confessions of John Bolt, Wright and Sullivan.

NEW OPERA HOUSE—THEATRICAL.—An attempt is to be made, on Wednesday evening next, to secure the necessary funds to purchase new and improved chairs for the Opera House, in this city. The Columbia Comedy Company, under the management of Mr. Eugene Cramer, the artist-painter, give a performance on that occasion which will, doubtless, prove attractive—"Lost in London" and Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew." Several new scenes have been prepared, which are truly beautiful; among them may be mentioned an illuminated moonlight scene in London; a coal mine, with working shaft; snow storm—never before witnessed in this city. The box sheet will be ready on Tuesday.

St. Nicholas, for July, opens strongly and does not flag to the end. Its list of contributors is headed by three of the most popular female writers for children. The number has also one of the liveliest and most natural boys' stories that have appeared for months, entitled "A Great Speculation." Our patriotic pride is awakened by the fine portraits and anecdotes of "American Orators;" and the Fourth of July spirit is addressed by an historical sketch of the first naval battle in American waters, 100 years ago; an entertaining account, by a Nebraska woman, of "How the Grass-hoppers Came." There are also two capital stories for girls. The poems of the number are excellent; the illustrations are up to the usual standard of *St. Nicholas*, which leaves nothing to be desired; and there are as many more attractions in the number as those we have mentioned.

Trial Justice Sill, on a warrant issued by Trial Justice Irwin, of Laurens, and upon the affidavit of H. C. Alley, arrested J. Adams Crews, yesterday afternoon, on a charge of murdering Dr. E. E. Shell, of Laurens, in 1868. Young Crews was lodged in jail, subject to the orders of the proper authorities of Laurens County.

THE WASHINGTON STREET METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—The following brief history of this church will be perused with interest. The new and handsome edifice occupies the site of the old building, destroyed in February, 1865:

The Washington Street Church, of Columbia, S. C., was founded in 1803, under the auspices of Rev. John Harper, and was completed and consecrated in 1804. This was the first house of Christian worship ever built in this city. This building was soon added to, but being unsightly and inconvenient, the congregation determined to erect a more suitable church. This was accordingly done, and in 1831 the church was begun, under the auspices of Rev. Dr. (afterwards Bishop) Capers, and in 1832 was dedicated to the worship of Almighty God by Bishop Andrew. This was then, and continued to be, the largest church in Columbia until the 17th February, 1865. On that memorable day the city was formally surrendered to Gen. Sherman by the Mayor, in spite of which, on the ensuing night, this church was set on fire three times from within and without by soldiers of the United States army and burned to the ground. This fact has been certified to by credible witnesses. By the same hands the spacious lecture room, station and district parsonages were destroyed and the communion silver stolen. The congregation, which was reduced to bitter poverty by the same calamity which had overtaken their church and city, was scattered and dispersed, and had no place in which to worship the God of their fathers. Through the courtesy of their brethren of the Baptist Church they assembled in their house for worship every Sunday afternoon, until they succeeded in building a small chapel on the site of their old lecture room. This chapel was dedicated to the service of the Holy Trinity on the 12th of August, 1866, by Rev. Wm. Martin. In 1868, the work of rebuilding the church was begun, under the auspices of Rev. Wm. Martin, and to-day is to be set apart from all unhallowed purposes, and dedicated to the worship of the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost, by Bishop Wightman.

There are some peculiarly pleasing incidents connected with the erection of this church and its consecration to-day. Dr. Lovick Pierce, who laid the cornerstone in 1871, and who unites in the solemnities of the occasion, was pastor of the church in 1808, sixty-seven years ago. Dr. Pierce is the oldest effective minister of any denomination on the continent of America. Bishop Wightman and Rev. Wm. Martin are two remaining of a class of young ministers who were admitted to holy orders in the old church, in 1830. The church, too, is rendered peculiarly dear to the hearts of all Southern Methodists, from the fact that the mortal remains of Bishop Capers, "the founder of missions to the slaves," rest beneath the pulpit.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES TO-DAY.—St. Peter's—Rev. Father Quilter—first mass, 7 A. M.; second, 10½ A. M.

Trinity—Rev. P. J. Shand, Rector; Rev. J. H. Stringfellow, Assistant; 11 A. M. and 6 P. M.

Washington Street—Dedication service and sermon, by Bishop Wightman, assisted by different ministers, 10½ A. M.; Rev. Lovick Pierce, D. D., 4 P. M.; Rev. W. T. Capers, D. D., 8½ P. M. First bell will ring half hour before each sermon.

Preaching at Hibernian Hall, over Agnew's store, by D. B. Clayton, at 5 P. M.

Lutheran Church—Rev. R. McIlwaine, D. D., 10½ A. M. Sunday School, 5 P. M.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
Opera House—Columbia Comedy Co. Jacob Levin—Auction.
W. B. Burke—Chickens, &c.
Meeting Columbia Lodge.
W. B. Stanley—Self-sealing Jars.

HOTEL ARRIVALS, JUNE 19.—Mansion House—Andrew Crawford, J. T. Seibels, W. E. Owens, S. J. Perry and wife, B. A. Wilson, E. A. Brown, city.
Hendrix House—W. B. Seal, Va.; H. A. Gibson, Alston; J. J. Mellichamp, city; G. Ross, St. Louis; R. F. McCasland, Charleston; D. H. Ruff, Ridgeway; J. W. Moore, Richland.

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