

The Athens Post.

BY SAM. P. IVINS.

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TERMS:
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Communications to secure insertion, must be accompanied by the name of the authors.

The Post.

Athens, Friday, Oct. 2, 1868.

Skinning the Eels.

For the year ending June 30, 1868, every man, woman and child paid \$15 and some cents apiece to support the Government. They may not see it, but they did. Directly or indirectly, it came from their property, their backs or their stomachs. Multiply the 30,000,000 of our population by \$15 93, and you will have the amount of the whole tax, viz: \$478,000,000. \$15 93 is so near \$16, that it is fair to put the per capita tax at the latter figure. So we may say we paid \$16 apiece for the luxury of the last session of Congress. Do we grow? Pool, pool! We like it. After an eel is skinned, what does he care for hot water?

Pennsylvania.

Our friends are holding immense meetings in the Keystone State. A correspondent says those at Allentown and Harrisburg last week were particularly encouraging. Beside old-time Democrats, there were on the ground, and taking heart-whole participation in the proceedings, many distinguished converts from the Radical ranks—men who confessedly were driven from these ranks by the recklessness and ruin of Radical rule: Ex-Gov. Bigler, of Pennsylvania, was of these; so was ex-Gov. Johnson; so was Senator Edgar Cowan, and Gen. Coulter, who did good service during the war. These, surely, are both hopeful and significant signs of the times.

An Early Winter.

There is no doubt of our having an early and a severe winter, one of the "old-fashioned" seasons which, after all, are the healthiest and the best. Heavy frosts have already appeared in various parts of the country. Even in the South they are having what they call cold weather, and are anticipating a speedy freeze.

Church Suit.

In the Circuit Court, Nashville, on the 23d ultimo, in the case of Mortimer Hamilton, on behalf of the Methodist Episcopal Church South vs. Rev. Wm. Brooks, of the Methodist Episcopal Church North—a suit for the recovery of the Methodist Church on North College street, the jury rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff.

West Virginia.

The campaign in West Virginia is being conducted vigorously by the Democrats, who are confident of carrying the State in November. The organization of the party has never been more thorough than it is at present.

The Military Districts.

From estimates based upon official data and close calculation of all the expenses, it is found that the cost of the five military districts, or for reconstructing the Southern States under military domination, will not fall short of the statement made by Hon. James Brooks, forty millions per annum.

The Constitution.

Forney's Chronicle says: "The Constitution of the United States has many defects, and we are of opinion that the time is rapidly approaching for its revision." We think so too, for, in the last eight years, the Radicals have punched it so full of "defects" that it is no longer any protection to liberty. If the Democrats again get into power they will restore it to its pristine beauty and vigor.

Ohio.

The following comes directly from Columbus, the capital of Ohio:
We have advices from all parts of the State which makes assurances doubly sure that Ohio will give a Democratic majority in October, and then go for Seymour and Blair in November.
Read the account of a "Fatal Suicide," on the fourth page of this paper.

The Conflict of Races.

While not sharing to the fullest extent in the apprehension expressed, we commend the annexed article, copied from the *Lynchburg Republican*, to the reader's attention:

The final and fearful conflict which is to come between the white and black races of the South while they are forced to stand in social and political rivalry, has already opened in bloody combats in portions of Georgia and South Carolina. Accounts of both of these we publish this morning, and the common reader can draw from them the only conclusions they suggest. A war between the two races, as bloody as ever swept over the islands of the Pacific, is sure to sweep over the beautiful fields of the sunny South if Radical and negro rule prevails, as that the seas ebb and flow. It is impossible to be otherwise. Black spirits and white—blue spirits and gray, never can mingle except in a boiling cauldron. To place three millions of blacks upon a social and political equality with eight millions of whites, whose veins sparkle with the best blood of the human race, is an anomaly unknown in the history of the world. But to go farther and overthrow our system of government and civilization, and crowd the smaller and inferior races into masters over the greater and superior, necessarily involves a confusion which not even the whole military power of the government can possibly arrest or avert. Come it will, and come it quickly too, if the present state of things is permitted to stand much longer. And the result will be just what it has been in the conflicts that have already taken place in South Carolina and Georgia, and elsewhere on a smaller scale. The whites, though they may lose many in the conflict, will triumph over the blacks; and when the war does commence in full earnest, the negro race on this continent will be exterminated as the Midianites were by Moses.

These are sad and painful reflections. The negro, by a proper line of conduct, can avert the terrible fate which is now so clearly depicted by transpiring events around them, if permitted to do so by the white scoundrels who are using them for their own base purposes of political aggrandizement. We pray that they may do it! But, if a conflict of arms between the two races is forced upon the country, as all the signs now seem to indicate will be the case, the result can be distinctly read by a blind man and a fool.

Emigrant Swindles.

A dispatch from New York to a western house says:
A detective agency of this city have unearthed a stupendous swindle, originating here, under the title of the Brooklyn Steamship and Emigrant Company. The one thousand dollar bonds which constituted the fraud are in circulation in all parts of the country, many having gone to California and the Southern and Middle States. Many persons in Virginia have been extensively swindled by land speculators through using these bonds, besides numbers in the Eastern and Western States.

We will add a word of caution to the above: that the country is full of self-instituted agents engaged in the emigrant business, and the only safe way is to give them all a wide berth.

A Comet Visible.

Enck's Comet is now visible through a glass. It is located near the constellations Gemini and Cancer, and can be seen between 3 o'clock and daylight in the morning. In a day or two it can be seen with the naked eye from 9 o'clock in the evening till 3 in the morning. Its period is about one thousand two hundred and seven days, or three and one-third years. This comet has no tail, but is of circular shape, composed of nebulous matter, which is bright in the centre, and gradually diminishes in lustre near the circumference. Look out for it.

The United States Soldiers.

The U. S. soldiers at Columbia were paid off last week. One store sold to them seventy-five Seymour badges and three Grant badges, and the Seymourites evinced a disposition to whip the three Grants for going that way. This shows how the wind blows.

Mail Rider Shot.

A. B. Stalnaker, the mail-rider between Tuscaloosa and Newtonville, Alabama, was shot from his horse on the 26th ult. by negroes. The mail bag was found cut open and the letters destroyed. The unfortunate man, it is said, leaves a wife and two children.

Indian Fight in Texas.

Gen. Reynolds reports from Austin, Texas, that a detachment of the 9th Cavalry, from Fort Davis, overtook 200 Indians and killed 30, wounded 36, rescued 2 captives, captured 200 animals, and destroyed the Indian camp and winter supplies.

The Tide Turned.

The *New York Sun* (Radical) states that a month ago betting on the Presidential election was two to one in favor of Grant. Since then Seymour stock has advanced to par, and within the past week it is at a large premium.

A Republican and a Democratic Club peacefully occupy the same room in San Francisco. The transparency is also in common, one side bearing the names of Seymour and Blair, and the other those of the Radical nominees.

Tennesseans Will be Free Again.

The Nashville *Union and American* reasons that no party can live long in a free republic in support of the monstrous doctrine that the majority of property holders can be taxed while deprived of a voice in their government. The party or the republic will soon come to an end, and that will be the result of the experiment now in progress. The disabilities imposed by the Radical oligarchy will be removed and it will be destroyed by the indignant verdict of the country it has wronged, or it will be forced to perpetuate its rule, by declaring itself absolute. The right of representation will be regained in this struggle, or it will be lost, perhaps forever. We have no idea that the latter will be the issue. The violation of this cardinal principle of civil liberty will be the death of the Radical party. The descendants of sires who fought seven years against a preamble merely asserting the right to tax without representation, are not going tamely to yield their blood-bought freedom at the behest of a political faction. Nor will they long permit it to ride in wild triumph and brandish the truncheon of oppression. That the people of Tennessee will be free again; that the owners of this soil will control the State, is as certain as the existence of the State. The party now holding the large mass of the white citizens in the thrall of disfranchisement is doomed.

A Vile and Slanderous Sheet.

The *New York Tribune* is not only misrepresenting and slandering its political opponents, and thus damaging its own cause throughout the country by unprincipled conduct, it is befouling the nation before the world. Yesterday its editorial columns contained the following most extraordinary assertion uttered wholly without qualification: "Nobody ever saw or heard of a Democrat who was really anxious that illegal voting should be prevented—and for obvious reasons."

Reference is here made to a large political party which included more than half of the people of the United States through the most prosperous years of the country has ever known, and which now in every State of the Union holds a very important, if not a dominant position. Every member of this party is referred to, in all its history, and the libel asserts that never one, among the living or all its illustrious dead, was opposed to illegal voting! What earthly object beyond securing contempt for itself from all decent people can a newspaper have in giving currency to such a statement.—*New York Journal of Commerce.*

Indiana—The Prairies on Fire.

A dispatch from Indianapolis to the *Louisville Democrat* says:

The Democratic meeting here to-day was the grandest display made since the Douglas campaign of 1860. Over fifty thousand men were in line of march. The procession represented, first, a company of cavalry as an advance guard; second, the "White Boys in Blue," including cavalry, artillery and infantry; third, invited guests in carriages; fourth, delegations and organizations from the several Congressional Districts in the order of the number of the districts. The displays of the delegations were made up as usual, with wagons tastefully trimmed and filled with girls, work-shops on wheels with mechanics apparently pursuing their usual avocations, and with innumerable banners, mottoes and burlesques. The whole procession presented a very imposing aspect.

Speeches were made by Hon. George H. Pendleton, Hon. Jerry Black, and Gen. Frank Blair. The speeches of the two former were not unlike their former efforts. The speech of the Democratic nominee for the Vice Presidency, which was the feature of the occasion, was a masterpiece. It may be regarded as the pronouncement of the canvass, and was received with the wildest enthusiasm.

Discharge of Surratt.

A Washington dispatch of the 24th says: In the Criminal Court this morning, Judge Wylie discharged Surratt, under the statute of limitation, the indictment not having been served two years after the offense was alleged to have been committed.

After the announcement of the decision by Judge Wylie, many friends congratulated him, and he retired from the court-room. The District Attorney filed an appeal from the decision, and the Court adjourned.

Horrible.

Twenty-four hundred and forty Kulluxers entered the residence of a carpet-bagger in Georgia the other day, ate everything on the plantation, drank the well dry, cut his wife's head off and told her if she spoke they would kill her, shot a 24 pound ball through his body and warned him never to mention it, and then left without leaving a track or sign by which they could be identified.

A capacious laboring man, ungrateful for Jay Cooke's "national blessing," complains that he has to get up at five-twenty in the morning and work till seven-thirty at night, in order the bondholder may breakfast at ten-forty, dine at seven-thirty, and enjoy himself generally till ten forty at night.

"Troo Lolly."

The picture following was drawn by the graphic pen of the editor of the *Atlanta Intelligencer*. If there is a decent Radical who can read it without a blush of shame mounting to his cheek, he ought to be congratulated upon his insensibility:

According to the tenets of the Radical Church, "troo lolly" covers a multitude of sins. Prior to conversion no sinner can be so steeped in iniquity as he who is not "troo-loil," but once let him say that the Democratic party are the KuKlux Klan, that Governor Seymour is a liar, that Mr. Pendleton is a notorious thief, that General Blair is a "drunken rowdy," that President Johnson is "a disgrace to humanity," that General Lee is "a monster of cruelty," and that every man who does not vote for the Radical party is a copperhead or a rebel; and then let him know how to say 'rah for Grant and Colfax as if he was accustomed to it, and praise is at once thrown open to him. It matters not what his past life may have been or even how prominent he may have been as a "leader of the rebellion," once he kisses the Chicago platform, and declares "them's my sentiments, let us have peace," his sins are forgiven and he becomes—black as a nigger. (To be "white as wool" is very far from being a recommendation in Radical circles.) He may have made stealing his business, like Butler; he may have plundered and tortured defenseless women and children, like Mitroy; he may have burned and despoiled churches, like Hunter; and he may have delivered the inmates of female colleges to the lust of a brutal soldiery, like Turchin; but let him once bear the brand, "troo lolly," and his thefts, his cowardly cruelty, his sacrilege and arson, and his fiendish atrocities, become straightway "the faithful discharge of a patriotic duty in defense of the Constitution and the Union."

In the same way a man may have been a very red-handed rebel. He may have "d-d the Yankees" for four years; he may have been excluded from all hope of pardon by every one of President Johnson's "exceptions"—he may have commanded an army corps under Lee, and done many other naughty things, but let him once say, "I'm for Grant and the Chicago Platform, negro suffrage and the disfranchisement of my own race," and he is at once clothed with the "blue, black and mulattar" robes of the "troo lolly." That if like Franklin, Slocum, Granger or Rosecranz, all of whom fought under the flag of the Union from the opening to the closing scenes of the war, he dares to go for Seymour and Blair and indicates a preference for the Democratic platform, neither his distinguished service nor his wounds avail him in the least. He is told to depart as a "worker of iniquity," and Foster Blodgett is exalted to the place from which the hero of countless battlefields has been ejected.

How a Peck of Corn Meal is Taxed.

The Gallipolis (Ohio) *Dispatch*, in answer to the charge that, because a man is poor he can not be taxed, thus shows how even a peck of meal, purchased by a poor man to aid in feeding his family of little children, is taxed to aid paying the interest on the untaxed bonds. Says the *Dispatch*:

The corn from which that peck of meal was made was raised on taxed land, plowed by a taxed plow, drawn by taxed horses, hitched with taxed gear. It was hoed with a taxed hoe, cultivated with taxed implements, gathered with a taxed wagon, drawn with taxed horses, thrown into a taxed crib, shelled on a taxed machine, measured in a taxed measure, taken in a taxed sack and ground in a taxed mill, seived on a taxed sieve, mixed in a taxed pan, stirred with a taxed spoon, salted with taxed salt, put into a taxed bake-pan, baked in a taxed stove, laid out on a taxed plate, cut with a taxed knife, and, lastly, eaten by a pretty heavily taxed man. If it were not for the taxes you could buy a bushel of meal for what that peck cost you. Besides, it is not on that alone that you are taxed, but on every thing you have to buy. A pound of sugar costs you three or four cents, but you have to pay from sixteen to twenty. A pound of coffee only costs ten cents, but you have to pay thirty, and if it costs you three hundred dollars a year to support your family you may safely say one-half of this is tax. Now, is it any wonder that times are hard and that you find it difficult to live?

Grant Not Radical.

The *New York Herald's* "interview" man has had a "conversation" with a gentleman who knows Grant better than his own father, who declares that Grant is opposed to Negro Suffrage and to "the extravagance of the Radical party."

Grant and Colfax.

Colfax, a little over a year ago, said that "Grant had proved a failure in every capacity outside the military." We should now like to have Grant's opinion of Colfax.

A country schoolmaster began one morning the duties of the day with prayer, as usual; but after prayer he went up and asked a little boy why he had not shut his eyes during the prayer, when the boy sharply responded, "We are instructed in the Bible to watch as well as pray."

Extracts from the Dixie Farmer.

With 50 sheep on 240 acres of land, a sensible farmer can raise more corn, wheat, oats and grass, in ten years than he could do without them. Besides, he will get annually the profits of the wool, and the increase in lambs, which is, at least 75 per cent. These are not fancies, but facts.

A very clever gentleman tells us that he will subscribe to the *Dixie Farmer*, if we will advise farmers, who are getting scarce of fence timber, to plant on the glady places in their fields, Locust thickets. The suggestion is a good one, and we very cheerfully publish it.

Nothing pays better than judicious ornament, it matters not to what it is applied. Just as it is so much easier to look honest and feel decent in a clean shirt, than in a dirty one, so it is easier for a farmer to live like a Christian, and raise civilized children in a home surrounded with a handsome yard, carpeted with blue grass, and ornamented with roses, vines and evergreens. Ladies, what do you say? Are we not right?

A widow in her weeds may make herself very attractive, but not so with the farmer, his weeds, like the beggar's rags, may beget pity, but never can win admiration. Good readers, if you have not cleaned out the weeds from your fields, roadsides and fence corners, we beg you to lose no time in doing so. If you cannot plough them up and turn them under, as green manure, mow them down, and rake them off, to fill up a wash, or burn them.

The Indians.

FORT WALLACE, KANSAS, Sept. 23.—Two scouts from Col. Forsyth's command, who have been scouring the country towards the head waters of Republican river, arrived here last night. They left Forsyth's command on Dry Fork of Republican River, five miles from its mouth and ninety miles north of this place, four nights ago.—They report that on the morning of the 17th, the Indians tried to run off a portion of the stock, and half an hour later three or four hundred appeared on the bluffs, two miles distant and made a dash for the camp. Col. Forsyth, having only fifty men, crossed to a small island, when the Indians commenced firing on them, and kept it up fast and steadily, until eleven o'clock. After that time only scattering shots were fired, until three o'clock, when they again opened a steady fire, with an increased force, their number being then estimated at seven hundred. The fire was kept up in this manner until sundown, when the Indians made a charge to take the camp, but were unsuccessful. However, they kept up the fight until eleven o'clock, at which time the scouts left for Fort Wallace, to obtain assistance. They were obliged to crawl two miles on their hands and knees through Indians to get out. At daylight they heard fighting back at the camp, seven miles away, and occasional shots all day.

Col. Forsyth had his left leg broken by a ball, and was also shot through the right thigh. Lieut. Beecher was shot in several places, and is supposed to be dying, as his back was broken. He begged his men to kill him. Dr. Moore was shot in the head while dressing Col. Forsyth's wounds. Two men were killed and twenty wounded. All the stock of the command was killed, and the men were living on horse flesh.—The scouts had only one and a half pounds of meat left in Fort Wallace.—The party had sixty-five rounds of ammunition left, and were fortifying. The scouts could only travel at night, on account of danger from Indians, who were seen every day.

A Bully One.

We find the following in an eastern exchange. It is as near the truth as radical editors in that section generally approach:

A Radical in a neighboring town astounded the people about the polls last Monday by declaring that Seymour was in the rebel army, and that he invaded New York during the war, had little orphan children drawn and quartered, and had a colored baby roasted like a young pig and set on the table before him. His friends tried to hush him up, but he said he knew it was so, for he had read it in the *Portland Press*.

The Georgia Case.

The talk about special legislation for Georgia's case has all ended in smoke. Common-sense has prevailed over the wild demands of carpet-bag fanaticism, and the fact is acknowledged even by carpet-baggers themselves that Congress has no jurisdiction over the subject, inasmuch as Georgia has been admitted back into the fold of the Union. To adopt any other theory would be a reversal of all the long-proclaimed doctrines of Radicals.—*New York Herald.*

A man in Connecticut, whose name appeared by mistake as one of the Vice Presidents at a Democratic meeting, and who published an indignant card stating that he "had not descended so low in the scale of fallen humanity," was arrested the other night as drunk and disorderly, and slept in the lock-up.

A highwayman, named Roberts, made four unarmed men "stand and deliver," on Monday night, in the vicinity of St. Louis; but, while "going through" the fourth man, was grabbed and captured by the other three, and taken to the city, where he now ruminates in jail.

Sunday Reading.

Preachers of the Radical persuasion, and others piously inclined, will find something in the article below that will perhaps arrest their attention. It is copied from that sterling journal, *The Leader*, published at Baltimore:

We hear complaints of an increase of infidelity. The meeting-houses of the land miss many of the accustomed attendants. Men who, before the war, rarely failed to be present upon most occasions of public worship, now habitually absent themselves, and are inclined to sneer at the pretensions of those they once revered as teachers of religion. It is a matter of some importance to fix the responsibility of this altered condition of society. Has the lax morality of the war reacted upon the easy religion of half-hearted professors, or must we look elsewhere for a solution of the problem?

We doubt if any one who has observed the progress of events during the past six years, and who is not blinded by predilections in favor of some particular religious organization, can fail to attribute this melancholy state of affairs to its true cause, viz., a growing distrust in the professions of religious leaders. A man who aspires to such a position must be above suspicion. But when the ordinary layman sees those who profess to be raised above the petty passions of earth, as fierce in their assertion of partisan fidelity, as eager for blood, as ravenous for spoil, as the most godless soldier in any command, he is certainly excusable if he asks himself to what extent their lofty pretensions are to be trusted. When tried by the test of their fruits, many a professed vine of the Lord turns out to be a mere weed, capable of producing nothing but the showy apples of Sodom, which change to ashes on the lips.

The truth is, the war has been an Ithuriel's spear, the keen point of which has ripped off many shining disguises. Touched by it, many a reputed angel has started up in his natural character. These are not isolated instances of apostasy. Whole religious bodies have forfeited their allegiance to their Lord and master to run after the standard of a party.

The great founder of the church declared that His kingdom was not of this world. Appealed to over and over again to decide questions which touched His claims as a King and His patriotism as a Jew, he nevertheless studiously avoided all decisions of the kind; ever insisting that His was a spiritual kingdom. His apostles reiterated the same principle, and though they lived in the worst days of the ancient world, their writings will be searched in vain for any political allusions whatever. They address themselves to each individual heart and conscience, and govern the church, not the world; and they are always especially careful to draw a sharp line of distinction between these two. Their ideas of their duty and responsibility were far too lofty to suffer any concession to the mere secular affairs of the day. Who could imagine St. Paul entering into the small squabbles of New's Court, or St. John giving apostolic advice to the venal ruffians of the Pretorian Guard?

Now how far did those preachers who pretended to be the successors of the apostles, the teachers of their doctrine, the administrators of their discipline, follow their example, during the progress of our unhappy contest? Nothing could be more unapostolic than their conduct and teaching. The pulpits rung with denunciations of the opposite party in the quarrel. Envy, hatred, malice and all uncharitableness characterized the discourses to which their congregations were compelled to listen Sunday after Sunday. The course of their religious services proved conclusively that politics, not piety, was the paramount idea of their minds.—Gross perversions of doctrine became the order of the day. They who professed the religion of love, raved like Aztec priests, and captives had reason to congratulate themselves that tealalls had gone out of fashion. In short, there was not a sin they had denounced which they did not defend when it was put in practice against their enemies, whom they hated as only professed saints are capable of hating.

Over the war they threw the cloak of religion, and added the blasphemy of claiming God as the aider and abettor of the tumults they delighted in. The organization they called a church was enlisted in their party; all who did not assent to every monstrous doctrine they propounded, were denounced as enemies of God and His church.—Men, however, soon learn to laugh at such idle thunders, and to know that the weapons of the true spiritual armory lie far beyond the reach of such feeble fingers. Fortunately for the world, the church is not in the hands of the "bunking den of thieves, thus to baffle and buy and sell the awful and majestic wrinkles of her brow."

What wonder then that men who had listened to such blasphemous twaddle for years, at last became disgusted?—What wonder that, when they thought of the purer ages of the church, they came to the conclusion that if Christ had founded a church, political preachers had no claim to be considered members of it? What wonder that they turned their backs on men whose principles proved so flimsy as not to stand the test of the war? What wonder if they recognize in some of the organizations which, mere Jacobin clubs striving to form public opinion, to control legislation, and to secure political preferment and comfortable offices for their leaders and members?

General Baldy Smith is said to be the author of the scathing articles reviewing Grant's military capacity, recently published in the *New York World*.