THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL

WILMINGTON, N. C.,

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1871.

Cape Fear Agricultural Association—Special Premiums.

By S. Bear & Bros., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, &c. Co

For the best Silk Bed Quilt, made by hand.....$10 00

For the best Shirt made by hand..... 10 00

For the best pair of Knit Cotton Socks.... 5 00

By C. D. Myers & Co., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Family Groceries.

For the best home-made Cheese..... Silver Cup

For the second best home-made Cheese.. $5 gold

Radical Ku-Klux.

Several of the witnesses, recently examined in the Ku-Klux trials now progressing in Raleigh, while confessing their connection with the "Invisible Empire," have declared themselves "Republicans," of the straitest sect, who voted for Grant and Holden, and have never acted with the Democratic party! And yet Judge Brooks (who, by the way, it would appear, is seeking to make amends to the Radical party for his manly conduct in the Kirk war, by out-Heroding Judge Bond in extraordinary rulings and extra-judicial *dicta*,) announces from the Bench that it is significant that all of the Ku-Klux belong to *one* party! What a pity that Judge Brooks couldn't "stand the pressure," as the redoubtable J. N. used to say?

Corruption the Destroyer of Republics.

History shows that all the republics that have perished, fell through the corruption of their citizens; and it establishes another fact; this corruption was the result of prosperity. As long as the republic was poor the people were free and honest. So soon as wealth poured in by conquest or by trade, greed, avarice and peculation became the ruling passions.

There is, it seems to us, a striking similitude between our day and the last period of the Roman republic. In Rome, as in our country, in the early times when the State was poor, men were willing to serve their country from patriotism or for the honor of office. But when the conquest of Asia, Africa and Gaul had made the State rich, public office became so valuable a prize that those who once held it were willing to plunge the republic into civil war rather than to give it up. Marius, Scylla, Cæsar, Octavius, Crassus and Antony did this rather than yield up their command or their pro-consulship, which were worth millions to each of them.

Now consider the parallel in our own history, remembering that while Rome took five hundred years to reach the period of corruption, we have taken less than fifty. It may be said that until the time of the Mexican war, and the accessions of territory which followed it, the prizes of office, though honorable, were not very glittering. Public officers live generally upon their salaries, which were scant enough. But since that time what a change has taken place. The country has extended its area in every direction, its wealth has increased at a prodigious rate, and multitudes of public offices, to which are attached contingent perquisites, have become exceedingly lucrative, even where the incumbents are honest. For example, collectorships, Indian agencies and the like. In addition to this came the late war with its fat contracts, and we know to what tremendous frauds it gave rise. Thus was awakened the "*auri sacra fames*," the cursed hungering after gold, which has produced all these rings, jobs, fraudulent claims, swindling contracts, briberies, lobbyings and all that variety of frauds for which the English language could furnish no names, and new words had to be invented to designate them. The same consequence follows with us that did in Rome. To the victors belong the spoils—and these spoils have become so immensely valuable that those who hold them will, if they can, plunge the country into anarchy, ruin and civil war rather than yield them up.

We had occasion some days ago to allude to the enormous and universal defalcations that disgrace the government in all its branches. But although these frauds are every day assuming more and more gigantic proportions, they are in fact but the smallest part of the evil inflicted upon the whole nation. The country is rich and can bear the loss of hundreds of millions; but what it cannot bear is the loss of public virtue, honesty and honor, followed as it *must* be by the loosening of all moral obligations in private life. Can the spectacle of political profligacy and of rapid and scandalous fortunes, realized with impunity by peculation in office, be without a deleterious effect upon the young men of the land? But the evil does not stop there. It is surely and not slowly destroying all the foundations of republican government. It is making universal suffrage a mockery—expressing the sense of the people less faithfully than a French *plebiscite*. If a Convention is called it is managed by a ring which employ every corrupt means to carry their point. At the polls bribery, patronage and the party lash at one point; bayonets at another; the terror produced by an iniquitous perversion of the forms of justice at a third; disgust the honest, frighten off the timid, silence all opposition and the trick is done. The intrigue of a ring is foisted upon the country as the will of the people.

This suggests another thought. When demoralization and corruption once become fixed in the public life of a people there is no more hope of a return to former purity. The dagger of Brutus could destroy a Cæsar, but it was powerless to remove the degeneracy which craved for another master. At a later day, when a victorious general was made consul for a term of years, how long was it before the universal suffrage of a subservient people made him consul for ten years, then consul for life and finally emperor? There are enough points of resemblance between these times and ours to excite apprehensions of similar consequences.

It was a theory among one of the peoples of antiquity that excessive capacity of voice was attained at the expense of the powers of mind. If the U. S. District Attorney Darius Hannibal Starbuck

("Phœbus! what a name,
To fill the trump of future fame!")

had lived in that day, and in that country, what a practical exemplification of the theory he would have presented! We have seen him, and oh! ye God's, *heard* him. The vocal resonance and the brainless vacuity are both *there!* In a word, the fuss and emptiness of a *squedunk!*

"I will let you know, sir," said an indignant Judge out West, who brought up an offender for cursing his Honor out of Court, in a private quarrel, that "I am as much a subject of contempt *out of* Court as *in* Court!" According to the ruling of Judge Bond, who binds over Beard, Wilson and Mitchell (the parties who had the recent "unpleasantness" at Salisbury with Starbuck, in which Judge Brooks "mixed,") in a heavy bond and intimates severe punishment in store for them, the Federal Court "is as much a subject of contempt" *in an omnibus*, as anywhere else!

In the perilous times of the Stuarts, of England, when no man's personal safety was assured, it was a standard toast of the gay Duke of Buckingham: "May all of us that are not hanged in the interval meet together again here" on such and such a day. We have not improved, under the model government, on the age of the Stuarts. By the villainous and mercenary system of espionage practiced by the Federal Government, under which some degraded miscreant will swear away another's life and liberty for the pay of an active spy, every man's peace and security are in constant jeopardy.

Radical Economy.

As the Radical party in this State are very much disturbed about the expenses of the government in this State, and are also very much exercised about paying off every dollar of the National indebtedness, we respectfully call their attention to the following little table of the expenditures of the Federal Government since Jackson's administration. It is well enough to keep posted. The exhibit is *exclusive* of interest and principal paid on the public debt:

Administration.	Period	Cost per capita.
Jackson's	8 years.	$ 1 16
Van Buren's	4 years.	1 78
Polk's	4 years.	1 75
Pierce's	4 years.	1 96
Buchanan's	4 years.	2 19
Grant's	1 year.	4 76
Grant's	1 year.	10 28

Constructive Conspiracy.

Mr. S. F. Phillips, the paid auxiliary of the ponderous Starbuck in the "Ku Klux" trials, has enunciated doctrines that are not less marked by moral and political recklessness than by legal extravagance and absurdity. The virtual declaration that an assault upon the Republican party is an attack upon the government is an instance of the former; while the later assumption that a member of the so-called Ku-Klux Klan, in one county, is constructively guilty of an outrage perpetrated by members in another and distant county, though he may have had no actual participation in, or knowledge of it, is a flagrant example of the latter. Mr. Phillips is driven to desperation by the consciousness, which any man, raised as he has been, *must* feel, of the disreputable position he occupies. Like the mad bull of the Torso, he rushes blindly and furiously at every object.

It is a bad rule that will not work both ways. Mr. Phillips, for aught we know, may be a member of the League. If not, many of the most prominent of his present friends and allies are. *Constructively*, therefore, he, or they, as the case may be, are guilty of the incendiarism committed in various portions of the State by order of the League, or by members of the League, and should be punished accordingly!

A Fine Speech—The True Issue.

In profundity of thought, in perception of vital political truths, in clearness of statement and in felicity of dection, the recent speech of the Hon. William S. Groesbeck, of Ohio, delivered before a mass meeting of the Democracy at Steubenville, was one of the finest efforts that the times have elicited. It stamps that gentleman as a wise statesman and an eloquent constitutional lawyer.

After regreting the spirit of unfairness and domination in which the late amendments to the Constitution were adopted, and the tendency to encroachment upon State sovereignty manifested in them, he declares that "the State" is not *destroyed*, and we may *yet* preserve it, if we have the good sense no longer to waste our strength upon questions that have passed to final judgment. Denying that the Democratic party is engaged in a crusade against the negro, he says to the people: "It would be an unmanly warfare. Point your guns yonder, upon the National Capitol,—at the high places, against Imperialism and Absolutism. There is your danger, and there is to be your struggle."

Never were truer words uttered. If the early fathers, who fondly hoped that they were laying the sure foundation of a lasting *Republican* government could look upon the work of their hands in its present mutilated and perverted form, they would never recognize or own it. Inherent State immunities infringed or violently wrested away—the President invested with absolute authority, at his own weak caprice, to declare martial law and suspend the great writ,—citizens torn from their homes and transported to distant places for trial, on mere suspicion, or incarcerated without the privilege of bail,—hordes of depraved and malignant spies swarming in the land like loathsome reptiles in a jungle,—Congress closing the mouth of the Supreme Judicial Tribunal of the country,—an Executive growing rich on presents and largess; these things tell, too mournfully, the terrible tendency to Imperial Absolutism. Alluding to the "Act to enforce the XIVth Amendment," Mr. Groesbeck indulges in the following strong language:

GRANT MADE A CZAR.

My friends, this is not a temporary law, nor is it confined in its application to any particular locality. It stands as our permanent policy, and applies over the whole nation. It applies to Ohio, to all the Western, and Northern, and Eastern States, as well as to the Southern States. From this day each and all of them are exposed to this military invasion; from this day the writ of *habeas corpus* may be suspended against your liberties and mine, at the will of one man. One man decides the whole case, and he who makes the decision executes it according to his own pleasure. To put the matter in the mildest words, we make a permanent despot over us all to correct a temporary and local evil. It may be a riotous outbreak in a mere township. That is enough; a case is made for the President, and this extraordinary power is let loose against us. The State may differ with the President—it may deny that there is a case for his interference; and if there be a case of domestic violence, it may insist that it can and will put it down, in due time, and in the best way. What matters it now what the State may think or wish? It is no longer fit to keep the peace within its own borders. It is silenced, and the whole matter is with the President. But, we are told, the President will not abuse this extraordinary power. Who knows that? Again they tell us we can trust him. A free people trusts nobody with such powers. I can point you to long reigns of despots during which the peace of the nation was undisturbed, and all rights were respected and enjoyed. The sword of absolute power lay, all the while, at the hand of the ruler, and was not once lifted. But what people, jealous of their liberties and safety, would place it there?

How violent, and dangerous, and unnecessary is this legislation. The war is over, but the spirit is still upon us. The sword is everywhere—in front of us, to the right of us, to the left of us, on all sides and in all measures. It is fast becoming the daily remedy for private wrongs. The old-fashioned ways of keeping the peace with civil officers chosen by ourselves from among our neighbors, are dying out, and the practices of despotism are taking their places.

We have rarely read anything more just, expressive and forcible than the following passage, in which the distinguished orator describes the value, dignity and sovereignty of State-hood, and enforces the obligation of State allegiance and affection:

THE STATES MUST BE CHERISHED.

Let us ever cherish the State. It is our home government, at our very door. It educated us in our childhood and has watched over us during all our lives. It guards us by day and by night—our lives, our liberties, our reputations, our persons, and our property. It is our exclusive handiwork, and we make its laws and execute them. We are the best judges of what concerns ourselves, and through it we manage all that concerns ourselves. It trains us to activity, teaches us self-reliance, makes us vigilant and develops us into sturdy, bold and independent citizens.—We strengthen under these constant and daily exercises, and learn more and more to appreciate the privileges of freemen and the blessings of self-government. Take home sovereignty out of the State and its vitality is gone. Centralize this sovereignty at Washington, and we are transferred to a distant, outside authority. No longer governing ourselves, we must be governed. Dependent upon Washington, we soon lose our self-dependence, and relieved of responsibility, we sink into indolence and indifference.—The earnest, manly citizen who once participated in public affairs, and found his chief interest in them, degenerated into a mere subject, whose whole duty is to obey law, and whose only desire is to be amused in his idleness. This is logic; this is history. Moreover, centralization of power is fatal to Republican government where the territory is vast and the population large. Success is our case. Our domain is a continent and our population large and rapidly increasing. But under the wise and beautiful system of our fathers I see no great peril in this, for this system allows of indefinite increase of population and indefinite expansion of territory without necessarily weakening the ties of the Union. Divide the population into convenient communities and distribute and localize sovereignty among them, as is done in our State system, and the danger is greatly lessened, if not entirely removed. There is just as much vitality in the outermost States of our vast circle as in those that lie nearest to the national capital.—California, on the far-off Pacific, is as well situated, under this arrangement, as Maryland, that abuts upon the District of Columbia. The forces that prepare and qualify the citizen for Republican government are the same in all localities, and no stronger in one than another. Where a State is, there is home sovereignty, there you have a vigorous, self-reliant, and free people.

I must believe, and I shall hope to the last, that the people of the United States will never consent to the destruction of the State as our fathers made it, or that it shall be weakened or reduced to a mere dependency or satrapy of the General Government. The State has the safe-keeping of our dearest rights, even of our liberties; and if the keeper be slain, our liberties will be stolen. I yield to no one in love of the Union. It is indispensable for us. Mere federation of the States is not enough. We tried it and failed. We needed a more perfect Union than mere federation, and we made such a Union, and it has not failed. I rejoice in it; in its history, its achievements, its successes, and its example. There is no better government. It needs no eulogy; its fame fills the earth. We should be proud of it; proud of our citizenship in it, and the duty is upon all to support and preserve it. But let us not forget the State. They are, as it were, our family governments; we are in daily companionship with them; they are very near to us, and we should cherish them with the tendrest affection. Two years ago I was on the sea, returning to this country. It was very pleasant to realize that I was coming this way, and I longed to touch the shore, and thought I should then be home. But I was mistaken; I was still journeying, and did not feel that I had reached home till I entered that smaller but more familiar sovereignty, the State of Ohio. Love the State; preserve the State. And it shall be preserved, and the judgment of the people shall again be heard, declaring that the Federal Government shall have the charge of our general concerns, and no more, and that the State Governments shall have the charge of our local concerns, each of its own.

Special Premiums.—We direct attention to the attractive Special Premiums offered by that enterprising firm Messrs. C. D. Myers & co., in a department of home industry which needs encouragement. We knew that such enterprising gentlemen would be sure to put forward inducements which will meet a popular want. They are, in all they undertake, fully abreast of these stirring times.

Cape Fear Agricultural Association. We direct attention to the attractive Special Premiums offered by Messrs. Sol. Bear & Bros., to be awarded at the Fair of the Cape Fear Agricultural Association.—Messrs. S. Bear & Bros. have added very much to their facilities for doing business. They now occupy two stores and five floors. At their old stand they have three stories devoted entirely to wholesale. The first story is their department of dry goods and notions; the second clothing, and the third boots and shoes.

In the retail store, just north of their old stand, the first floor is devoted to dry goods, and the second to gentlemen's war. Taken altogether, it is one of the most complete establishments in the State.

Columbus Court.—Alfred Mackey, colored, was tried at Columbus Court, on Thursday last, for the murder of Mr. Jno. Stancil, at Cerro Gordo, some months ago, a full account of which was published in the Journal at the time. The trial continued from 10 o'clock in the morning until 11 at night. Col. John A. Richardson, the Solicitor, Capt. John W. Ellis and H. C. Richardson, Esq., appeared for the prosecution, and Col. N. A. McLean and W. J. Stanley, Esq., for the defence. The prisoner was found guilty, and was sentenced by His Honor, Judge Russell, to be hung on Friday, the 27th inst. We understand that, since conviction, Mackey has made a full confession of the murder.

Calvin Oxendine, the Robeson county outlaw, was also to have been tried at this term, but the case was postponed on account of the absence of an important witness.

A Horrible Murder.—We learn, by letter and by private advices, that a horrible murder was perpetrated in Scufflетown on last Saturday night. The victim was an old colored man, some 60 years old, named Samuel Locklear, and the reputed murderer is a man named Brady, a recruit who lately joined Company K, 4th U. S. Artillery, now stationed at Eureka, near Buie's store, in Robeson county. It is alleged that Brady, while under the influence of liquor, went to Locklear's house and demanded that he show him the way to the house of one of the Lowrey gang. This Locklear attempted to do, and, while walking in advance of Brady, was shot and killed. The soldier, it is said, then proceeded to the house of another colored man and made the same demand. He, too, walked in advance of the soldier, who cocked his gun to shoot him, but, hearing the click of the lock, he broke and ran into the woods, thus saving his life. The report of the gun, when Locklear was killed, was distinctly heard at the camp of the soldiers.

On Sunday some of Locklear's family came into the camp and made complaint to the commanding officer, who took the matter in hand, when Brady was recognized by them as being the party who left the house with Locklear. An examination was had, which resulted in Brady being taken to Lumberton on Monday, and committed to jail.

County Commissioners.—The Board of County Commissioners met yesterday afternoon in regular monthly session.

It was ordered that the Committee on Public Buildings be allowed until the next meeting of the Board to submit plans and specifications for repairs of the county jail.

The petition of citizens of Caswell county was referred to the Committee on Roads and Bridges, to ascertain the cost of the proposed bridge across Black River at Point Caswell, and to report at the meeting of this Board in November.

The report of S. VanAmringe, Superintendent of the County Work House, was received and ordered filed.

It was ordered that the Clerk of this Board inform the Trustees of Franklin township that this Board is of the opinion that the Trustees are not authorized by law to change the valuation of real estate for 1869, except as provided in section 25 of the Revenue law for 1870-'71.

J. W. Schenck, Jr., Sheriff of the county, filed an additional bond of $20,000 with J.C. Abbott, Mary J. Schenck, S.S. Satchwell, Joseph H. Neff and E. R. Brink as sureties. Commissioner J. C. Heyer recorded his vote in the negative.

Ordered that the Board return to Sheriff Schenck their approbation of the manner in which he has collected and paid over the county taxes.

Ordered that the jail fees hereafter be 45 cents *per capita*.

Ordered that the County Treasurer be ordered to pay to E. J. Pennypacker and P. H. Langdon the amounts due them, amounting to $11,455 for money borrowed, thus redeeming the county bonds held by them as collateral security for the loan.

License was granted F. W. Heyer to retail spirituous liquors corner Second and Market streets.

Ordered that the time allowed the Register of Deeds in which to file his bond be extended one week.

Adjourned to meet next Saturday, 7th instant, at 10 o'clock.

Daily Journal October 3.

Fire in Elizabethtown.—We regret to learn that a very disastrous fire occurred at Elizabethtown, in Bladen county, on last Saturday. About 10 o'clock on the morning of that day flames were discovered on the roof of a house occupied by Mr. W. H. Sykes, the Sheriff of the county.—When first seen, as our informant describes it, they could have been covered with a table cloth but, in despite of the efforts made to check them, they rapidly spread and soon the entire building was in flames. They next communicated to a law office occupied by Col. J. A. Richardson and from thence to a law office occupied by Mr. R. H. Lyon. Both of these were consumed, when the flames reached the large store house of Mr. F. F. Cumming which was also soon destroyed. They next spread to and consumed a law office occupied by Mr. T. H. Sutton and a smoke house and kitchen on the old Crofton property, belonging to Mr. Sutton. The losses sustained were as follows, and only on the buildings, the furniture and goods having all been removed:

T. C. Smith, loss on house occupied by Mr. Sykes and offices occupied by Messrs, Richardson and Lyon, $4,000, no insurance; F. F. Cumming, on his store house $3,000, no insurance; J. A. McDowell, on office occupied by Mr. Sutton, $1,000, no insurance; T. H. Sutton, on smoke house and kitchen, $500, no insurance.

There is no reason to believe that the fire was other than accidental. The citizens, of course, worked hard in the effort to subdue the flames, but they had nothing to fight with but the water in the wells and this was soon exhausted.

Wilmington and Charleston.—For some time past we have noticed frequently in the Charleston papers unkind allusions to our city, which we have passed over without reply, and as is customary with us Tarheels, we go on our way quietly without letting the outside world know what we are doing. We are not dead, however, in this "little fever hole" (as the *Courier* is pleased to call us,) as the many new buildings now going up, the immense piles of goods now landing from the New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore steamers and the thousands of barrels of naval stores lying on our wharves, will indicate. But we are steadily growing and prospering, and hope, by hard work, and by minding our own business, to be very soon in better condition, than we ever have been. The *Courier*, speaking of the business of Charleston, says: "It is true that we haven't supplied Savannah and Wilmington with the usual amount of goods (this season) but the fact is, situated as these cities are, on small fresh-water rivers, our people dislike going there during the sickly summer and fall months, even when stimulated by the hopes of profit." We did not know before that Charleston ever sold us anything, save now and then a ton or two of Phosphate rock, but we do know, though, that very many of the vessels that go to Charleston, come over here for return cargoes and are never disappointed; they always find a good paying freight ready on our wharves. These vessels swell up the numbers of the "many little craft that are flitting in and out the shallow waters of the Cape Fear."

Besides the many steamers and coasting vessels dispatched from this Port within the last two months, we will name the following foreign vessels, which have been loaded for foreign ports, viz: Spanish Bark Victoria, Perez, for Grenada; Br. Brig Almater, for St. Domingo; N. G. Schr. Mendury, for Bremen; Br. Bark Nicktaux, for Rotterdam; Br. Brig J. W. Baars, London; Dan. Bark Peddler, for Constratz; Br. Bark Minerva, for Liverpool; Br. Brig Firm, for Hamburg; Br. Brig J. L. Pye, for London; Br. Bark Scottish Bride, for Stettin; Br. Brig Lochinvar, for Surinam; Br. Bark Thermutis, for Liverpool; Br. Brig Anna, for Amsterdam; Br. Brig Goldfinder, for St. Domingo; Br. Brig Maggie Gross, for London; Br. Bark Ansdell, for London.

Besides these, there are now due and loading for foreign ports, four Barques, nine Brigs, one Schooner—all foreign vesels.

We also notice that for the same time our exports have been as follows: Cotton, 1,737 bales; Crude Turpentine, 4,804 bbls; Spirits, 37,437 bbls; Rosin, 93,692 bbls; Tar, 3,869 bbls; Lumber, 3,965,000 feet.

This does not include the enormous quantity taken away by the Railroads, and by smaller craft. Thousands of barrels of naval stores have been carried on to Northern and Western markets by rail, and nearly all of the cotton goes that way.

Ours is acknowledged to be the best corn market in the South, and we supply the world with naval stores. The actual statistics show that the health of the city will compare favorably with that of any seaboard or inland Southern city, and, notwithstanding the disastrous effects of the war, our population has increased more than 50 per cent during the last decade.

The *Courier* sneers and the Journal replies with facts and figures. We invite the *Courier* to a full and free discussion of facts, substantiated by figures, for only on such can a genuine argument be based.

A Frenchman on Civilization and Progress.

An ancient Frenchman, who has resided in the Florrissant Valley for half a century or more, came to the city the other day to pay his taxes. He had known the collector from the childhood of the latter, and therefore paid up more willingly than he would if his money was going into the hands of a stranger. In doing so, however, the old pioneer gave expression to his feelings in an unreserved manner.

"Hey, Mistaire Magwire, you collect ze tax, hey?"

"Yes, sir, I collect the tax, and pay the money over to the city, the county and the State."

"What for you make so much, by gar?"

"O, the progress of the country and the civilization of the age demand heavier taxes every year."

"Damn your civilization, and your what you call progress! Look here Mistaire 'Magwire, some time, a leetle while ago some men come to my place, in ze Florissant, and stick down some stakes, and put up a three-tegged stool wiz one telescope on it. I say, 'What you make here?' Zey say, 'We make one railroad, for civilization and progress.' All right. Next two or three days some more men come and put down some stakes, and set up anozer three-legged stool and a telescope, and I say, 'What ze hell is zis?' Zey say, 'Railroad.' I say, 'Damn ze railroad! I got railroad enough; put him a leetle further ovair, and give ze czer fellow some railroad!' Zey say to me, 'You must be oppoze to ze civilization and progress.' I say, 'To hell wiz civilization and progress! It make too much tax. In ze good old time, when nobody but Frenchmen live here, we leave ze door wide open at night and nobody steal. Now we lock ze door, and put one iron bar up zis way, and anozer cross zat way, and yet ze burglaire git in anyhow. You make so much railroad you eat us up wiz ze tax. You put up ze school-house, and we learn to read, and zen we git to be tier! And you call zis civilization and progress. Dam! I avez a leetle too much of zis civilization and progress. What is it good for if it don't make men honest? What is ze good of ze railroad if it take all we make to pay ze tax?"

The collector undertook to argue the case with the primitive settler, but his antiquated ideas were too deeply fixed to be changed, and after paying his tax he stalked away, cursing "ze civilization and progress."

Tribute to Southern Honesty and Honor.

The Nashville correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, in alluding to the possible nomination of Horace Greeley, pays the following compliment to the Southern people:

Greeley's honesty, his indisputable honesty, would give him strength in the South. I mean the honesty that would shrink from even taking a gift, in consideration of bestowing an office. The Southern people loathe a man who uses a public office to enrich himself. Whatever may be their faults, they are honest. They do not worship the almighty dollar to the extent of bartering away their honor for it. The old Southern fire-eating Democrats we are taught were wicked men, and wicked they were about some things, but they did not use their offices to fill their pockets. They did not form rings to make money or establish gift enterprizes. This old fashioned honesty, this abhorrence of anything that looks like prostituting public office to private 'gain, is as abhorrent to the Southern people now as it ever was, and probably more, for they have been called upon since the war to have considerable experience with that sort of thing, and to know it not to love it, especially when it is done at their expense. For the past six years the Southern States have been converted into an arena of robbery, presenting a spectacle of fraud and corruption perhaps unexampled in the history of the world; yet Southern-born men have had little to do with it. Your true Southerner, if he has sense enough to get an office, has too much honor to steal. In all my experience, as correspondent of the *Commercial*, in the different Southern States, I have found the worst thieves, the most insatiate robbers, to be Northern men. There has been more stolen in South Carolina, or in Louisiana, since the war, than in all the Southern States put together from the Revolution to 1860.

Sorosis will bloom resplendent next Winter.

They lasso alligators at Jacksonville, Florida.

Five hundred pennyweights of gold make one lump of quartz, according to Georgia arithmetic.

A woman defeated a man for the cotton picking championship of Darlington county, S. C.

THE INVISIBLE EMPIRE—NOT A POLITICAL SOCIETY.

The testimony for the defence in the Ku-Klux trials, now going on at Raleigh, discloses a very singular feature—one which seems to have escaped attention altogether until now. Witness after witness testified that he belonged to "the Invisible Empire" (the real name of the order) and that there was nothing in the oath referring to politics, to the suppression of Radicalism, the punishment of Radicals or prescribing how the persons taking it should vote. Many of the witnesses testified that they were Republicans and had cast Republican votes at the last election. Others said that they had voted both ways at different times, and the object of the order was to protect the people from the stealing and burning that was going on, without regard to politics. We cannot at present do more than glance at the testimony of two of the witnesses:

Thomas Woods examined by Judge Fowle—Live in Cleveland; knew nothing of the Invisible Empire till he came here; joined the Union League first; then heard of something else being gotten up—something like this; joined it 1st March last; was opposed to the rebellion; was for the Union, and since the rebellion have claimed to be the same; don't know which of the present parties he belongs to; "am for the General Washington platform"; did not vote last election; was in prison at that time; election before that voted for all the Republicans but one; never voted otherwise; voted for Grant, for the constitution and for Holden; go for the party which is for the good of the country; there was nothing in the organization to interfere with voting; would not have joined it if there had been anything against the Union, the constitution, or in reference to voting; would have had nothing to do with any such; did not swear to oppose the Republican party; no recollection as to its corruptions; joined for self-protection chiefly—heard of raids and rows and whipping in the country, and was told that I would be safe in it.

John S. Green sworn and examined by Judge Fowle. Live in Rutherford; always voted the Republican ticket; never voted the Democratic ticket; belonged to the Invisible Empire; was initiated by Franklin Green in Cleaveland; was a Republican then and remained so while in the order; took no obligation as to voting; took one to oppose the Republican party in all its corruptions; good Republicans did all they could to purge the party; saw nothing in the Invisible Empire to affect witness' Republicanism; was not sworn to disobey the laws of the State or of the United States, and nothing to keep him from voting as he pleased; it was no secret that witness voted the Republican ticket.

Among the twelve or fifteen witnesses whose testimony is before us, a majority confessed to being Republicans, and testified as to the non-political character of the order.

This testimony must, when it comes to be spread abroad, convince the public that there is more rottenness and cruelty in the party that is attempting to keep itself in power by means of the Ku Klux than there is in that order itself. The truth will all come out finally. Thus far political judges and prosecutors and Congressional committees and bribed witnesses have had it all their own way. Bad as vigilance committees are, (and that appears to be the character of this order,) there is something much worse, and that is an administration that persecutes citizens of the country for vile, personal and partisan ends.—Richmond *Whig*.

THE KILLING OF GEN. J. H. CLANTON.

The Montgomery Advertiser comes to us clad in mourning for the untimely death of Gen. J. H. Clanton. It gives the following particulars of the sad occurrence in telegrams from Knoxville, Tenn:

Tomilson Fort, in his evidence before the coroner's jury, stated that on the evening of the 27th, soon after six o'clock, he had just met Col. D. M. Nelson, and was walking arm-in-arm with him, being an old friend, when he saw General Clanton with a dark-whiskered gentleman, Col. A. S. Prosser, on the other side of the street. They crossed over and met them, and he introduced General Clanton to Nelson, with the remark that Nelson fought "us." Fort was in the Confedrate army, and Clanton also, but had been very liberal and honorable towards his late enemies. Nelson or Clanton proposed to go and take a drink. Colonel Fort thinks Colonel Nelson made the proposition. As they walked along the talk turned in some way on amusements, and Colonel Nelson remarked that he could show General Clanton something good if he was not afraid. General Clanton said, "Do you think I'm afraid?"—Col. Nelson said "I don't know whether you are or not." The same remarks were repeated several times, Col. Nelson apparently becoming excited, while Gen. Clanton was cool. Col. Fort put his hand on Col. Nelson's shoulder, who was under the influence of liquor, and said "Keep cool Dave; you are in the wrong; there is no use in fighting." Although, as Nelson repeated, "I don't know whether you are afraid or not," Gen. Clanton said "well if you think I'm afraid just try me; name your friend, time, place and distance."—Nelson said, "This is as good a time and place as any." Gen. Clanton then said, "Fort step off the ground for your friend." Col. Fort refused to do so as both were friends, and there was no cause for a quarrel. While he was talking with Gen. Clanton, Col. Nelson had gone into Eifler's saloon, and as he was urging Clanton to go off as Nelson was drunk, Fort heard the door of the St. Nicholas open. He looked and saw Col. Nelson with a double barreled gun coming out. He thought that Nelson fired the first shot, and as he fired, Clanton levelled his pistol, cocked it and fired. Nelson at once fired again, and after the shot, General Clanton fell forward, doubling himself up on his hands and face. He did not know what became of Nelson after the fatal shot was fired. Colonel Fort stated that during all the conversation General Clanton held his hands on his coat collar, while Nelson kept his hands in his pockets!

Drs. W. F. Green, from Greenville, and J. B. Tadlock, stated to the jury on oath, after making an examination of the body, that fifteen or eighteen shot, or small balls, had entered the chest near the right shoulder, fracturing the shoulder joint and severing several arteries and veins which were essential to life. They thought a portion of the shot had entered the lungs. Two shots or slugs were taken out of the back side of the shoulder by them.

Col. Nelson immediately after the fatal shot procured a horse and fled across the country. The last heard of him was at 11 o'clock last night when he was reported to have passed the toll-gate on the Kingston pike three miles ahead of Sheriff Gossett. The father of Col. Nelson, Hon. T. A. R. Nelson, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of this State, sent out two of his other sons in company with the Sheriff to bring him back if they could find him.

He is the second son of Hon. T. A. R. Nelson, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of this State, a jurist and statesman of national reputation. He was a captain in an East Tennessee regiment in the Federal army during the late war, and was on Gen. Gillem's staff. Toward the close of the war he was brevetted Lieutenant Colonel. He is a young man of warm, generous and impulsive nature, and has a host of friends, who will deplore so untoward an event in his career. The remains of Gen. Clanton, clad in a new suit of gray cassimere, with a bouquet of evergreens and flowers on the breast, from the hands of Mrs. J. A. Rea, of Montgomery, remained for some time in the reading room at the Lamar House.

SPENCERIAN SCANDAL.

Why Did Mr. Spencer Go to New York?—Was it Because Mrs. S. Loved the Woman's Club More and Mr. S. Less?—Both Sides of the Story.

The Patriot of this morning publishes a story of reported domestic unpleasantness between Mrs. Sarah J. Spencer and her husband, arising from her connection with the Woman's Club, and leadership in the social evil reform movement, which has resulted, according to that paper, in the departure of Mr. Spencer for New York. The story told is briefly this:

All our readers know of the storm raised by the too plain talk of some of the speakers of the Lincoln Hall meeting last Friday evening. On Saturday night succeeding, a meeting of the woman's Club was held to elect officers for the ensuing year. The Club insisted upon Mrs. Spencer taking the presidency, when her husband was called from the chair, and expostulated with her—first on the ground of business, and secondly, on the ground that she had already too much to attend to. Leaving her husband under the impression that she would decline the office, she took the floor and thanked them for the favor shown, and stated that "circumstances over which she had no control compelled her to decline." Then a long discussion ensued, the result of which caused her to reconsider the declination and accept the trust. Mrs. Spencer states that when she went to her room that night she approached her husband with

CERTAIN LITTLE ENDEARMENTS,

and asked him to make up, but he refused to do so, and seemed much hurt and annoyed that she had finally accepted the presidency. Before the meeting on Saturday he explicitly forbade her to accept the presidency of the club under any circumstances, as he imagined it would ruin his business. Rumor has it that after she thus disobeyed, Mr. Spencer gave his wife until Sunday night to make up her mind to resign the post, or in the event of her refusal at that time,

HE WOULD LEAVE HER,

and he to the other portions of the habitable globe. The trying hour came, and Mrs. Spencer, with resolutions, declined to resign, and the Professor departed for New York city.

Mrs. Spencer says she always was independent, and had her own views about the relations of husband and wife, and that at the altar, she had the word "obey" omitted from the marriage ceremony.

In reference to her course in the club she said: "Well,

I WAS IN A QUANDARY.

There was the edict of my husband compelling me to decline, and the club urging and compelling me to accept. After discussion closed I saw it would be fatal to the club to persist in my declination, and I, thinking my cause just, and that I was right, accepted the presidency. Of course this disturbed Mr. Spencer; and he told me that I must resign; but as to any conditions, such as rumor has it, there is no foundation for it whatever. On Sunday night I received a note from him telling me that he had gone to New York to look after our Spencerian interests, for he has the general management of that branch all over the country."

While admitting that Mr. Spencer left her somewhat disturbed in spirit at her acceptance of the presidency of the Woman's Club, she wants it understood that the separation is not final. The Business College, she says, is in a highly flourishing condition, and, instead of her connection with the Woman's Club having hurt it, the result has been a large acquisition of students. With regard to the project of saving fallen women, Mrs. S. has unlimited hope in ultimate success, but the public meeting plan has been abandoned. She has ten of these 'fallen angels" now domiciled under her roof, and does not doubt that she can make good and virtuous women of them for the future.

"A BUSINESS TRIP."

Here is the Chronicle's version (you pays your money and takes your choice): Prof. H. C. Spencer, of the Business College, is in New York looking after 'Spencerian' interests in the North. He left earnest wishes for the success of the Woman's Club. Any rumor to the effect that he was opposed to the movement is utterly without foundation. He was the first to open his house to the reclaimed, treated them with perfect kindness and courtesy, and left earnest assurances of his approval of the work."—Washington Star.

Political—The Letter of John Quincy Adams Accepting the Democratic Nomination for Governor.

Quincy, Sept. 27, 1871.

Hon. Edward Avery, Chairman Democratic State Convention:

Dear Sir—I have received your official announcement that the Convention over which you recently presided at Springfield, selected me as their candidate for Governor. I feel very sensibly such a token of the confidence of a large number of my fellow-citizens, and I gratefully accept the honor. It is unnecessary for me at this day to rehearse to my friends in Massachusetts my opinions upon public affairs, especially as they were substantially epitomized in the resolves adopted by the Convention. They have undergone no recent change. Now, as formerly, I think it wise to use calm and moderate methods in dealing with questions of state, to adhere scrupulously to constitutional forms in enforcing the will of the people, and to make haste slowly with revolutionary reforms. But I may be pardoned if, in view of a hesitation which lingers here and there, I declare my especial satisfaction at the position adopted by the Convention in respect to the later Amendments to the Constitution of the United States. I am heartily glad to see good citizens who have disputed the plan of adjustment required by the party in power so long as it was debatable, acquiesce cheerfully when once it has become irrevocable.

It seems to me to be the part of patriotism now to accept honestly and without mental reservation those Amendments as the final settlement and pacification of the civil war, and then to turn resolutely away from the irritating and painful memories of the past to the pressing duties of the future. That future, if we wisely improve it, may be made to redeem, and more than redeem, all the sufferings and all the errors of the past. It may warn us to guard jealously the invaluable habit of local self-governments, while we yield to the irresistable instincts of national unity. It may teach us to alleviate oppressive taxation by economy and skill in fiscal management, so that a tariff may no longer strangle trade. Universal amnesty and equal rights may once again demonstrate to the world that the people at their homes may be trusted to preserve the peace and maintain the principles of liberty without soldiers to make them afraid. And above all, a kindly and considerate policy towards vanquished citizens may make us again a prosperous and happy people, cordially united in a friendship based upon mutual esteem and cemented by identical interests.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

John Quincy Adams.