Terrible Disaster at Sea.

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—The Nettie Cushing, off and from Chamaston, Maine, for New York, arrived at New London yesterday, and stated she was run into by the propeller Metis, of the Providence and New York line, and lost her bow spirit and head gear, knighthead, and all foremast gear. He sang out to the captain of the steamer to "stand by him, as he thought he was sinking," but the steamer went on her course. After clearing the wreck he made for New London, but could not make it, and came to anchor off Gosher Reef, west of New London light. At the time of the collision it was blowing a gale from southeast, and was thick and raining. He was steaming west by south, through the race with little Gull Island five miles distant, nearing west by south.

The following is another account: Towards midnight it blew nearly a gale, while pitchy darkness prevailed. The passengers had long since retired to rest, and with the exception that the vessel was rolling some, owing to the roughness of the sea, nothing occurred to mar the progress of the trip. Shortly after three o'clock a schooner hove in sight, about four miles west southwest of Watch Hill light, and not more than five miles from the shore. It was at this time raining hard, and, as appears, the weather was somewhat thick. Suddenly and without a word, without a sound of warning, the schooner, heavily laden with lime, ran into the steamer, forty feet abaft the stern, on the port side, and squared away on her "coupe." A deep dull thud was felt all over the steamer. Men and women were aroused from slumber, and some, less frightened than the rest, rushed on deck half dressed, and made for the pilot house to learn the cause of what seemed a collision. The captain had already made inquiries from the engineer, and the cheering news of "all right" at once allayed the alarm of the terror-stricken crowd; some returned to their berths, out others, not satisfied with the announcement, or perhaps, uneasy as to the result, remained on the hurricane deck. Fifteen minutes later and the death knell went ringing through the vessel. The Metis was leaking badly, and the news spread like wildfire. The state rooms were thrown open and the passengers scrambled to the upper deck to be further off from the water. It was a fearful scene. The deck hands rushed up and down, warning the passengers to look to their life preservers, for the Metis was going down, and there were somwhom the first shock had not awakened but who, now that the shrieking and hammering had begun, quickly jumped forth to the terrible realization of their peril. Down gradually deeper went the vessel, until her bulwarks were under the water and waves came, sweeping over the deck. Nearly every soul on board had tried to reach the upper deck. Some succeeded, and some failed and were lost. Others plunged into the sea and were washed far away. A rush was made for the boats which were promptly lowered and, amid the wildest shrieks, the terrified passengers made desperate exertions to crowd into them.

The Metis had now sunk below her guards, and several persons just run up from their berths only to meet a terrible fate. The main deck was packed with huge bales of cotton, and as they began to float about many of the passengers got hemmed in, and were either drowned or crushed to death. But the scenes above were truly appalling. Death stared every one in the face. Of the entire number of souls, only some fifty-three remained on the hurricane deck. The others had disappeared in the darkness. Meanwhile Capt. Burton and the officers of the vessel were behaving with commendable coolness. In compliance with orders, all hands were provided with life preservers.

At length the deck upon which stood the terrified people parted from the hull, owing doubtless to the great pressure of the cotton bales, and in a few moments the Metis sank to rise no more, leaving the floating deck, with its huddled crowd, to the mercy of the waves.

The collision had taken place at exactly twenty minutes to four o'clock, and about three-quarters of an hour elapsed from that time to the complete separation of the deck from the hull of the steamer.

It is impossible to give any idea of what ensued. Bewildered and shuddering at their surroundings, many at once jumped off the floating deck and were drowned. Women clung to their children, resolved that they would perish with them. Owing to the darkness, it could not be made out where they were, and as the awful feeling prevailed that the deck was drifting out to sea, it was indeed a night of horror.

At length morning dawned and the shore of Watch Hill was discovered, but the wind had not abated much, and although by this time those on deck had made themselves somewhat secure, fears were entertained less a heavy sea, then running, would sweep them off.

Nearer and nearer the floating remnant of the vessel approached the shore, and finally struck bottom. This was the signal note, and in half a dozen seconds the nearly exhausted and perishing passengers plunged into the serf to trust to their fate.

Soon after she went to pieces, and many seized hold of the debris and were swept ashore alive. In one instance, a lady with her two children, one under each arm, was carried safely through the surf. Human beings struggled in all directions; some were struck by floating timbers and swept senseless high upon the beach. Others, unable any longer to hold out, succumbed, but were finally washed ashore in a dying condition.

The Steamer Narragansett arrived in New York on the evening of the 31st, bringing several passengers and three of the deck hands of the Metis.

But the saddest thing of all was in the saloon of the Narragansett, where sat a young woman, poorly but neatly dressed, weeping silently near the spot where the body of her husband lay. She was asleep when the collision occurred, but was awakened by the shock, and told her husband to get up and see what was the matter. He did so, and soon returned, saying that the captain had told him there was no danger. He got into bed again, but his wife could not sleep, and was soon again alarmed by the sound of many feet running to and fro. A moment later the steward, a brave man, of whom all spoke well, rushed into the state room and told them to put on their life preservers, as the ship was sinking. This was a terrible shock, but they hastened to obey the orders. The two children of the young couple lay asleep, one a baby six weeks old, the other a boy of three. The father took the biggest child in his arms, the mother clung to her infant, and the two struggled to the deck saloon, which was knee-deep in water by this time, and in less than five minutes, possibly (the poor woman has no very exact idea of the lapse of time), man and wife were in the water. The waves ran high and soon husband and wife were swept asunder. The former lost his strength, relaxed his hold on his child and both were drowned. The mother held her babe above the hungry waters until her strength, too, was exhausted, and then a wave larger than the rest dashed it from her arms and she saw it sink slowly to the depths below. Just as she was exhausted, and after the life preserver had slipped from beneath her arms, the Moccasin came up and she was recalled to life, which, for the present at least, is bitter indeed. "I have my husband here," she said, "but they cannot find my babies in so large a sea." The poor woman goes to Philadelphia this afternoon, where her parents live, and where her husband will be buried.

WATCH HILL, R. I., August 31.—Many physicians are here doing all they can for the sufferers. Twenty-five or more of the escaped passengers are lying at Watch Hill house, and receiving every attention. Thus far eighty-five have reported themselves and the rest are supposed to be lost. Many of those saved will die.

DISTINCTION WITHOUT A DIFFERENCE.—R. H. Gleaves, the Lieutenant-Governor on the Moseeite ticket, is not a pardoned convict, as we intimated yesterday. It appears from a communication published elsewhere that he was convicted once, but a new trial was granted, and when the case came up for a second hearing, the District Attorney entered a *nol. pros.* We have no desire to injure the candidate, and therefore, make the correction.—*Phœni x.*

"THE TRUE REPUBLICAN"

The Plea of the Virtuous Bolters.

To the People of South Carolina:

On the 16th day of October next, you will be called on to elect the various men who shall fill the various offices in the State government for the next official term.

The condition of the affairs of the State at this time causes the gravest concern and most serious anxiety in the minds of all good citizens. Taxation unprecedented in amount in the history of this State weighs upon the people. No man but feels the burden; but however and by whatever channels the taxes reach the treasury, they come finally, in great part, from those who till the soil, in the form of reduced wages, and the increased cost of food, clothing and other necessary expenses of a comfortable existence. The hard hand of toil largely pays the expenses of the State, though the money may be deposited in the treasury by those who own the capital and the land. Let no man flatter himself, therefore that his poverty renders this subject of taxation one of indifference to him.

Besides the vast sums which have been drawn from the people by direct taxation, our rulers have been heaping other burdens upon us and our posterity, by enormous, and in many cases fraudulent issues of bonds, the very interest of which is a sum so large that it seems impossible to pay it. Concealment of the real state of our affairs has been practiced to a criminal extent; report after report, statement after statement, has been made by the financial officers of the State, making false exhibits of our public debt; and it was only when an outraged public opinion demanded and compelled an investigation, that our real situation was developed, and was found to justify the worst apprehensions which had been felt.

The public mind is too familiar with the facts to require more to be said concerning the bond frauds; but it is worth while to consider here the question, what has become of the money so lavishly poured into the treasury? To what objects have we seen it appropriated by those who, under the law, are appointed to disburse it? Have the rights of person and property, which is the special function of good government to guard, been secured? Have the children of the people been furnished with the means of that education which alone can fit them worthily to perform the duties of citizenship? Have the humane institutions in charge of the State been cared for? Have the resources of the State been developed, its industries fostered, its present and future welfare provided for with reasonable prudence?

The answers to these questions are in the mouths of all the people. We are ashamed to be compelled to confess that the State Government has failed to protect the citizens, not only in the enjoyment of those rights and privileges intended to be secured by the provisions of the State and national constitutions, but even in those more limited rights which no respectable civilized government on earth allows to be violated in the persons of its subjects; and it has been the strong arm of the Federal Government which has rescued thousands of men, women and children from a terror with which they could not fail to be filled by countless outrages perpetrated upon their friends, relatives and neighbors by conspirators, whose deeds the world reads of with horror.

The public schools have been crippled in their work, and in many cases closed, because their teachers applied in vain at the State treasury for the small salaries justly due them and necessary to their daily support.

The inmates of the Lunatic Asylum must have been turned loose upon he community, but for the humane efforts of its efficient superintendent, who pledged his private credit to obtain food nobody would sell on that of this great State. The doors of the Penitentiary may be flung wide open any day, to allow the exit of a band of convicts, whom the wardens cannot feed, because there is no money in the State treasury to purchase food. The judges of your courts have not been paid their salaries for many months, and are compelled, in most cases, to borrow money to supply the wants of themselves and their families, and to be subjected to the temptations too often placed by rich suitors before a judiciary irregularly or inadequately paid.

It would be easy to continue at almost any length in enumerating what has been left undone which ought to have been done. It is easier to say what has been done which ought to have been left undone. Jobs of every conceivable description have been undertaken, the interests of the State have been constantly and systematically set aside to enrich those who scrupled at no kind of bribery or corruption to secure such legislation as the jobbers required.

Public money has been squandered for objects of no public moment. The expenses of some branches of the government have been so enormously increased as to astonish all who are not familiar with the character of many of those who fill important positions in the State Government.

"Pay certificates," drawn by the speaker of the House of Representatives, purporting to be for expenses of the late session, to the amount of over $1,000,000, have already appeared at the treasury and been paid or exchanged for the notes of the treasurer, and it is estimated by those in a position to judge wisely that $250,000 in "pay certificates" is still afloat in the community, to be presented whenever there is any probability of their being allowed. This will make the expenses of a single session of the General Assembly over $1,250,000, on more than 400 per cent. of the sum which was formerly considered sufficient to pay them.

Enormous sums have been lavished in pretended support of an "armed force," which is notoriously non-existent.

The most corrupt practices have obtained in the making of contracts by State officials. The contract with the Roberts and other arms companies of New York, under which there was drawn from the State treasury over $200,000, while said arms company received less than $90,000, is a type of the manner in which the State treasury has been depleted. The public are familiar with the enormous extent of the bills for State printing. Formerly this item of expense for a session of the Legislature was not one-fitieth, certainly not one-fortieth, of what it has been during the year past. But to catalogue the abuses existing in the executive and legislative branches of the State government would not only weary our patience and sicken our hearts, but one who should attempt to characterize them would beggar the English language in looking for fit terms. You already know them in gross. You can hardly appreciate their enormity in detail till you examine the facts and figures. We allude to but a few of them as specimens of the kind of expenses that have brought the credit of South Carolina so low that there is "none so poor as to do it reverence," and which have made the government of the State so odious to the people of the whole country.

In this condition of affairs, was it the duty of the Republican party? These wrongs are in no way the result of the action of its principles. They arise from the greed, and selfishness, and corruption of those who have stolen the garb of Republicanism to cloak their evildeeds, and who should be cast out of the company of honest Republicans and honest men as having degraded their high calling.

Our plain duty points to this; our obvious interests demand this; the interests of party demand it; the interests of the State demand it; a decent regard for the opinion of mankind demands it. We must put forward for official position those and those only who are known as upright, true and unstained men, whose Republicanism is as undoubted as their integrity and their capacity to perform the functions of the offices for which they are nominated. Within the lines of the Republican party our work lies. There are honest hearts and wise heads enough in that party to do our work. Every good citizen, whatever his party affiliations may have been, owes it to himself to work to purify and regenerate our State Government; but the work especially belongs to us. We cannot abandon it to our political adversaries until we have demonstrated our inability to do it ourselves.

With this necessity upon us; in an emergency more exigent than has existed in the history of our party in South Carolina; with the eyes of the National Republican party upon us, and expecting us to rise to the demands of the occasion, like honest men, the convention now in session in this city has placed in nomination, as a candidate for Governor, the one man whose official acts have brought upon the State, and the positions he has held, more disgrace than has attached to any other officer of the State Government.

Mr. F. J. Moses, Jr., was the person who, as adjutant and inspector-general, made the contract with the Roberts Arms Company. We do not know that he received any part of the $114,000 which disappeared in its transit from the office of the financial agent of the State of South Carolina, in New York, to the office of the Roberts Arms Company; but we do know that it disappeared. The financial agent's books show that it was paid; the arms company's books show that they did not receive it.

Mr. F. J. Moses, Jr., was the person who, as speaker of the House of Representatives, flooded the State with a shower of "pay certificates," and swelled the expenses of that house, for a single session, from $145,000, (the highest possible figure to which they could amount legitimately, and this is based on most extravagant calculations,) to quite, or over a million dollars. And this palpable violation of law, this direct filching from the treasury, is neither denied by him nor his friends, but is excused on the ground that he disposed of a large amount of these certificates in favor of the poor people who fled from the persecutions of the Ku Klux Klan. Was candidate ever before driven to straits like this? A false certificate, a fraudulent and unlawful draft of public money from the public treasury acknowledged, and the act defended on the ground that the money was disposed of in charity! Yet even this infamous excuse is wanting, when we know that not one per cent. of these unlawfully issued certificates was thus disposed of, and when we daily observe the style of living this candidate holds—a style befitting a profligate millionaire, but impossible to an honest man, with the legitimate income of a speaker of the House and an adjutant and inspector-general. We do not attempt to explain the entry of $11,000 against the "armed force" appropriation, paid to Mr. F. J. Moses, Jr., but the known character of the speaker of the House, and his career in that office, awaken a suspicion very well defined, which he has not only failed to clear up, but has allowed the matter to go unexplained, though for many days it has been commented on by the newspapers, and though it would seem to be all-important that he should explain it to those whose suffrages he was soliciting.

We are straight Republicans; none will go farther than we in any path of duty or honor to serve the interests of the Republican party. The cause of the late Republican party is dear, unspeakably dear, to us; its principle of the equality of all men before the law is that particular jewel which outshines, with us, every brilliant in its casket. But honesty in office, capacity in administration, fidelity to public trusts, are principles which cannot be ignored by true Republicans; and we cannot endorse the action of a convention which ignored them all in its selection of a candidate for the highest State office, however "regular" that convention may be. We have, therefore, joined in a movement for the nomination of an independent, true Republican ticket: a ticket containing the names of men whose fidelity to the dictates of honesty and duty is as well known as their zeal in the cause of true Republicanism. They are firm supporters of the nomination of Grant and Wilson, and of the great measures of the national Republican party which has placed them in nomination, while they add to their character for integrity, superior capacity and ardent patriotism.

We appeal to the voters of the State of South Carolina to support them, knowing that their election will give us a wise, honest, energetic administration of the State Government, and that they will, regardless of their private interests, or the private interests of any set of men, make it their business to repair, to the extent of their ability, the injuries the body politic has suffered by waste, extravagance, fraud and impotency.

Now is the accepted time to rouse yourselves and throw off the incubus which has lain, worse than a nightmare, upon our State, and which will be fearfully increased in its horrors should F. J. Moses, Jr., be seated in the executive chair. Refuse to avail yourselves of this opportunity, and ere many months have passed over our heads dire disaster, without a parallel even in our disastrous experience, may be confidently anticipated.

JAMES L. ORR, President.
WM. E. EARLE, Secretary.
Columbia, S. C., August, 1872.

☞ The cotton worm is depredating to an alarming extent on the cotton fields in the principal cotton regions of Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, eastern Texas and Arkansas. The indications are now that the cotton crop will not reach an average crop, and consequently that better prices may be expected in a short time.

NOT A STRAIGHT OUT.—Hon. Jas. H. Rion, the only name of any prominence that appeared upon the straight out ticket to go to Louisville, has written the following letter to the Columbia *Phoenix*:

Mr. Editor:—I see by the Phoenix, of the 25th instant, that my name is included in the list of delegates to the Louisville Democratic Convention. As, in my opinion, the salvation of the country depends upon civil government and an honest Administration being substituted for the present military rule and corrupt Administration, I approve of no movement that endangers the election of Horace Greeley. Respectfully,

JAMES H. RION.

THE BULL PUP MAN ON THE LIST—it may be a matter of congratulation to the "Straight-Outs," to know that Robb, the Ohio man who donated the bull pup to Grant, upon which the latter refused to pay express charges, is one of Blanton Duncan's recruits. Robb certainly possesses a sort of bull dog tenacity, judging from the continuity with which he devotes himself to the promotion of the gratification of the tastes and advancement of the political interests of Grant, and if successful, his chief should reward him with the office of Chief Inspector of the White House kennels.

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?—Ask the men who murdered Randolph, Wade, Perrin, and Louis Thompson, and hundreds of other victims of Ku Klux vengeance, for whom they are going to vote, and every man of them will answer, "Horace Greeley.—*Columbia Union, 21st inst.*

Ask R. K. Scott, F. J. Moses, Jr., Niles G. Parker, J. L. Neagle, L. C. Carpenter, and hundreds of others, who by their plundering and stealing made the Ku Klux possibility, for whom they are going to vote, and every man of them will answer, "Ulysses S. Grant."—*Chester Reporter.*

In the Washington correspondence of a St. Louis Radical paper we find the following:

It is conceded now that the straights will be formidable enough in the States of Kentucky, Delaware, Virginia, Texas and Georgia to defeat Greeley and Brown by the division it will create in the Democratic ranks.

"It is conceded," says the dispatch. This, then, is an admission that the Grant party relies upon the Bourbons to beat Greeley. "All roads from Greeley go to Grant." But if the Bourbons, under the lead of Blanton Duncan, cannot divide Kentucky, Delaware, Virginia, Texas and Georgia so as to carry them for Grant, Greeley will be the next President, according to this very radical authority. Well, they won't be a handful in either of those States. All the "straights" in all the States named could not prevent any one of them, except Delaware perhaps, from going for Greeley.

We find the following paragraph in one of our exchanges. It tells its own story:

"He was ashamed of his poor old mother and father, because we were in poverty, and never has written us a letter since he came to Henry Wilson," he changed his name, rather, when asked said Senator Wilson's mother, to explain his conduct.

THE ADVERTISER.

Edgefield, S. C., Sept. 5, 1872.

The White South Carolinian and the Massachusetts Negro.

The clause of the Ninth Article of the platform of the Moses Republican party runs thus:

"We invoke for such violators of the Enforcement Law of Congress as were ignorant and undesigning, the merciful exercise of Executive clemency."

Upon this resolution there was much discussion, and against it there was considerable opposition. But R. B. Elliott, the colored Congressman, whose words, upon the stump and in Convention, are so weighty with his party, made such a strong speech in favor of the resolution as caused it to be carried. He claimed that the colored people, even those who had been beaten and maimed by the Ku-Klux, had the kindest feeling towards the whites, and, he said, we must show now that we have no desire to keep up disorder but desire all the people of South Carolina to enjoy the blessings of peace; that we must be magnanimous and forgive as we hope to be forgiven.

Now contrast the words and animus of this colored man of Massachusetts with those of our countryman, James L. Orr. You all remember him at the Philadelphia Convention—how he villified, slandered and contemned his own friends, his own neighbors—the companions of his boyhood, the true friends of his manhood, and his ever warm supporters in every honorable aspiration—how he commended their punishment and gloried in their sufferings—and how he urged that the strong arm of tyranny and oppression should still be laid heavily upon them. Bah! James L. Orr, a Northern colored man, of but half your years, half your advantantages, half your honors, teaches you a lessson of wisdom, magnanimity and decency. Verily, old man, the thistles of which you expected to gather figs, are beginning to sting you right sharply. And well they may!

Have we a Liberal Republican Party?

The Columbia *Phoenix*, in a well-considered article, urges that, as the Radical party in South Carolina is now split asunder, we should organize and no longer remain idle in the Presidential canvass—that we should turn to the Liberal Republican party organized at Cincinnati and work for it with heart and hand. We agree with the *Phoenix*. But have we a Liberal Republican party in South Carolina to tie to? Not yet.

Col. Pearce, of Columbia, a brother-in-law of Senator Sprague, and Member of the National Committee of the Liberal Republican party for South Carolina, issues the following card:

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
HEADQ'S NAT'L COM. LIB'L REP'NS,
COLUMBIA, S. C., August 28, 1872.

All voters of this State, who are in favor of the election of Greeley and Brown to the Presidency and Vice-Presidency of the United States, and of the organization of a Liberal Republican party, on the basis of the Cincinnati platform, are respectfully and earnestly requested to take immediate steps to organize the party, and to form Greeley and Brown Clubs in every voting precinct of this State. Let the young men enter actively upon this work.

Secretaries of clubs will confer a favor by sending to this office notices of their organizations and their locations, together with a list of their officers, at as early a day as practicable.

S. A. PEARCE, JR.,
Member Nat'l Com. for State of S. C.

And why not? Under present circumstances we do not see what purpose can be subserved by remaining inactive. If there is the nucleus of a respectable and influential Liberal Republican party in our State, by all means let us help it to come forth into active life. Friends, it is time essential in battle as in war, courage. Get ready and be prepared to do what is best and wisest on the first Tuesday in November.

"Come Down Here, You Black Devil, and Let me Punch You!"

On Wednesday evening, the 28th August, the Bolters held a big Ratification Meeting in Charleston; and the account of the said meeting by the *Courier*, although calculated to excite still more ineffable contempt for Republicanism in South Carolina, is yet intensely amusing. The Bolters, of course, all belong to the Bowen faction; and the Mackey faction, backers of Moses, swore to break up their gathering in a row. But this time the Bowenites were too smart for them. They brought over from the Sea Island a regiment of dusky tillers of the soil, all sturdy adherents of Bowen, and arranged them in solid phalanx around the speaker's stand, thus frightening the Mackeyites from going the length of their instructions and dispersing the meeting. The latter, however, established a whiskey stand in the immediate neighborhood, and under the influence of frequent potations of tangle-foot, kept up such a running fire of interrogatories and interruptions as turned the whole affair into ridicule, contempt and failure. Tomlinson, Corbin, Whipper, Gaillard, Sawyer and Tim Hurley were the speakers. The High Priest, Orr, was not present. Each was received with a rumpus of hoots, yells and vulgarity. Two or three had to relinquish the attempt in despair. The constant interrogatories, jeers and ejaculations were at once coarse, violent and amusing. Cyrus Gaillard, a negro, was received with cries of "Come down, you black sucker, and shet your d—d mouf!" "Come down here, you black devil, and let me punch you!" To which Mr. Gaillard would reply, "If you don't want to hear me, *lef*, and don't loaf bout here no longer." The white speakers were all violently insulted; and the factions Tim Hurley was the only one who could hold his ground. Tim upon being asked, "How about buying the Legislature?" answered, "Shut up, I don't want to buy *you*, because there is some meat that stinks so bad that even *I* don't want to buy it!"

Tim is right. Stink is the right word. They all stink fearfully—both factions, the Moses-Cardoza-Crews Ring as well as the Orr-Tomlinson-Bowen Bolt.

Swung into Eternity upon the Hangman's Rope.

The lovers of the horrible in and about Columbia were gratified on Friday last by the fearful spectacle of two human beings swung into eternity upon the hangman's rope—two negro men, Bill Lucas and Ned Harris. Each one of these negroes was guilty of a brutal and fiendish murder, the victim in each case having been a weak, aged, and inoffensive white man. This double execution was to have taken place on the 16th of August, but was postponed by Gov. Scott—for political reasons it is supposed—until the 30th.

The execution took place in the yard of the Jail. None entered save such as had tickets, and, even at this, the yard was densely thronged. An immense crowd outside had to be kept back and held in check by the police. The prisoners were attended by a colored preacher named Berkeley. Lucas made no allusion to his crime, and expressed the great comfort he had received from religion. Harris stoutly denied his guilt, avowing that he was as innocent as Christ himself.

The Negroes Going for Color.

Mr. John Woolley, in a card to the Columbia *Union*, says: "That the question of color having been raised by the leading colored men of Edgefield county, I respectfully withdraw from the canvass, as a candidate for State Senator. I wish it, however, to be understood, that I go for Grant and Wilson, and the Republican party of South Carolina."

The Straight-Out Convention at Louisville.

The Convention of the straight-out Democrats met at Louisville on Tuesday the 3rd inst. Lyons, of Virginia, was made President; Blanton Duncan, of Kentucky, first Vice-President. Adjourned until 9 o'clock Wednesday morning. Charles O'Conor, of New York, addressed a long letter to the Convention, endorsing the movement, but declining to be the nominee for President. It is thought the ticket will be Adams and Hancock. Stokes, of Greenville, represents South Carolina.

Terrible Disasters at Sea.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a detailed account of the sinking of the steamer Metis, last week, in Long Island Sound. It was a sad and fearful disaster. And still later comes the news of the burning at sea of the steamer Bienville, bound from New York to Aspinwall. This happened in West Indian waters. The 127 persons on board, took to the boats, six in number, and most of them reached Eleuthera Island, 150 miles off, in safety. One boat and thirty-four persons, however, were still missing at latest accounts. The passengers and crew saved nothing but the clothes upon their backs.

A Star Indeed.

We send our congratulations to our admired cotemporary, the Wilmington *Morning Star*, upon its brilliant *renaissance*. Its enlargement, its new type, its new mast-head, are all in the best style. May such a *Star* never pale.

For the Advertiser.

Pine House and Ninety-Six Railroad.

MR. EDITOR,—I agree with your Railroad correspondent in your issue of the 22d, that nearly every land-holder in this County has a large surplus upon which he is paying almost ruinous taxes, and that every land-holder along the proposed line of Railroad could, with a certainty of realizing profits, subscribe one-fourth of said real estate to a road, provided the land is assessed at two-thirds of its value before the road has an existence.

It is plain to the understanding that the land would be increased in value from fifty to one hundred per cent, thus paying, by increased value, more than the subscription; and your correspondent is right when he says that the building of a road, upon the plan proposed, would be a money-making business to each subscriber, particularly as the terms of subscription shall be, that each subscriber shall have the privilege of redeeming his land, at assessed value, when the bonds issued upon the basis of these lands become due. And further, as your correspondent says, there will be no interruption to the cultivation of these lands until the bonds mature. In fact, if the plan is examined carefully it will be found that a Road can be built and commence operations as a road, without one dollar of indebtedness,—a thing that has not happened heretofore in any enterprise of the kind.

A road from Pine House Depot to, say Ninety-Six, without a dollar's of indebtedness when finished, would be a novel thing, but it can be made a reality. If such is the fact, and it can be demonstrated that there is more idle real estate along the line from Pine House to Ninety-Six than would build two narrow gauge roads, then let it be done.

But, Mr. Editor, your correspondent has made this mistake, in my opinion. He has attempted to cover too much ground, at once, to start a successful enterprise. It is true that the Charter of this line embraces the territory from Aiken to Spartanburg, but there is no necessity for all this, but is the distant future. Aiken is now and much better road facilities; Spartanburg will have as soon as the Air Line is completed. Besides, we can be in communication with Spartanburg by our proposed line from Pine House to Ninety-Six, via Greenville, which will be sufficient at present. And we would be in communication with Aiken, and to expend $100,000 unnecessarily, in the infancy of an enterprise, would be useless. The same idea also holds as regards Spartanburg.

The enterprise is practicable at present in the limits prescribed, viz: Pine House to Ninety-Six—not a tall doubting the final utility and practicability of building the entire Chartered line.

Now, let us see how this would work. In the first place Augusta would open her eyes, and perhaps her purse. Say the present terminus of the road is at Ninety-Six. What a surrounding country of the upper portion of Newberry, of the adjoining portion of Laurens, nearly half of Abbeville, and all of Edgefield, from which to attact trade. Does any one think a sane city would not lend a helping hand, whether or not the road finally passed to Aiken? The up-country produce is to come down any how, and it will be in communication with two markets, Charleston and Augusta; and it would not take a great augur to foretell in this case. Here the conclusion is that aid from Augsta would be certain.

The writer has enversed with many persons in the upper portion of Newberry, and the Saludside of Laurens, and they all say that Railroad from Augusta to Ninety-Si would be quite sufficient for them at present. We of Edgefield all know wh what tenacity the people of Laurens and Newberry hold on to Augusta. Is reasonable therefore to suppose that large subscriptions, either in money olands, would be forthcoming, and the subscription in the Ninety-Six porth of Abbeville would be large certainly.

Under the circumstances then I believe we aught to raise the stock within the points indicated. Call the stockholders together and cond that portion of the road at present, and wait for future developments, and as the Blue Ridge Road &c. By the road, we will be in communication with the Air Line, and perhaps at sometime day Cincinnatti.

The road here dicated is an absolute present necessity the other portions of the Chartered lim road is not a present necessity. Therefore let us with one mind and strength, and purse, pursue the matter to itsnal completion. We will then have road, if built upon the basis indicated, thout a mortgage upon it—a paying road at least its expenses.

LD CAMBRIDGE.

"Finant Ku Klux."

In his recent sech in Charleston, Mr. Corbin is represed as saying: "Four years ago, we, as Republicans of this State, created a Government by putting Executive, Judicial and Legislative officers into power to govern us. These officers have failed to do their duty. Then the Democrats rapted to overthrow them by their Klux Klans, and by whipping, whipping and burning the poor misguided men. I propose to prosecute them with same vigor and earnestness with ich I prosecuted the Ku Klux. The scoundrels are financial Ku Klux."

Peter's Ideal Monthly.

The Septemb edition of this first class Musical Mthly has been received, and contains the following pieces of music: Father of I Lay me where my Mother is Sleept Little Dan; Coronation Song; Mer Insects Flying; Love Chase Gossip; Bol Girl's Waltz; Willie's Schottisch Laughing Wave Mazurka. When s as sheet music, the value is $3.40, ill can be had by subscribing for Pe's Monthly, for the small amount dirty cents. Address J. L. Peters, 599 Broadway, N. Y.

For the Advertiser.

Railroad Meeting at Calliham's Church.

In accordance with a previous announcement, made at a former meeting, and in the papers of the adjoining Counties, a meeting was held on the 29th ult., at Calliham's Church, in the Dark Corner, in behalf of the Greenwood and Augusta Rail Road.

A preliminary meeting of the citizens had been called on the 19th, at which Mr. J. D. Talbert was elected to preside on the 29th, and Dr. T. E. Jennings to act as Secretary.

On the day appointed the neighboring country turned out *en masse*, and there were a goodly number of persons present from a distance, including many from the adjoining State of Georgia.

Mr. Talbert took the Chair, and after calling the meeting to order, said that he felt the responsibility resting upon him, and would have desired that another, older and more experienced than he, should have been selected to preside over so important a meeting, though none could have been found who had taken, and would continue to take, greater interest in its object than he. He again reminded them, in glowing terms, of the innumerable benefits that would accrue to them upon the construction of the Road, and pointed out to them their melancholy fate should their scheme fail, or be too long delayed. He urged them, then, in forcible terms, to come forward like men that appreciated their true interests, and subscribe liberally to the commendable work in view.

The Chairman then introduced Dr. W. D. Jennings as the first speaker of the day. The Doctor's remarks were brief, but pointed. He said, that although his present place of residence was Edgefield Village, yet he still lived in the Dark Corner, that his heart was with them in their endeavors, and he had great faith in their ultimate success. He had the tact to address a considerable portion of his remarks to the ladies, a large number of whom were present, appreciating as he did their influence in this, as well as all other terrestrial undertakings. His speech commanded the attention of the assembly, and was received with the approbation, that whatever comes from him, always is, in his native country.

Gen. P. H. Bradley, from Abbeville, who has been a zealous laborer in behalf of the Road from the inception of the design, was next introduced. In his usual calm and dignified style, he began one of the most practical Railroad speeches that it was ever the good fortune of any audience to hear. He made no attempt at ornateness, but spoke as to men whom he thought were in earnest.

He showed then the favorable auspices under which the enterprise had been commenced; that there was little or no opposition, and then proceeded to answer most completely what few objections had been raised; he convinced those who declined to aid it, because they were unable, that they were able; those who objected that it was a short line, and would not pay dividends, that it would not remain a short line, and in any event would pay them; those who objected because it would take trade out of the State, that that was a cogent reason why they should build it. He showed them that it would open a quick communication with Augusta, which was one of the best markets in the world, and rapidly becoming an important manufacturing town. Gen. Bradley then went into calculation, exhibiting the cost of grading, timbering and ironing per mile; and he put down the entire cost of the Road from Greenwood to where it crosses the River, at the reasonable sum of $700,900. He closed his remarks with some words to the colored persons who were present, leading them to see likewise that it was to their interest to have the road, and urging them to render whatever assistance they could. The audience gave the speaker their undivided attention, and showed by the eagerness with which they received his information, that they had not met for holiday purposes alone.

Charles Wright, from Dorn's Mines, was then introduced by the Chairman, and followed in the footsteps of the preceding speaker, in enumerating the benefits to be reaped from a Railroad, and urged them to build it.

After he had concluded, dinner was announced, and the crowd repaired to the table, where they were in the enjoyment of a superb barbecue, when an untimed cloud made its appearance, and the rain soon began to fall in torrents, and continued so to do, with brief intervals, until late in the afternoon. It was a great disappointment to all parties, as there were several gentlemen present to address them in behalf of the Road.

In spite, however, of the abrupt termination of the proceedings, the books were opened, and the subscriptions were liberal and gratifying to the friends of the road.

As long as the meeting continued, it was conducted with the utmost harmony and quiet, and great credit is due Mr. J. P. Blackwell, the officer of the day, for the good order that was observed, and the decorum with which the arrangements of the table were conducted.

T. E. JENNINGS, Sec'ry.

☞ THE Liver is more frequently the seat of disease than is generally supposed, for upon its regular action depends, in a great measure, the powers of the Stomach, Bowels, Brain and the whole nervous system. Regulate that important organ by taking Simmons' Liver Regulator, and you prevent most of the diseases that flesh is heir to.

OBITUARY.

DEPARTED this life, the 24th March, at Mr. Jas. Stills's residence, after a short and distressing illness, Miss VASHTI MURRELL, in the 59th year of her age.

Death has seldom been surrounded with so agonizing incidents, and yet manifested by more Christian patience and unwavering faith than that of the subject of this notice. Fully aware of the fatal nature of her disease, and conscious of the approach of her dissolution, she calmly awaited the blow of the destroyer. She was a strong believer in the Baptist faith, and died happy in the hope of eternal happiness beyond the grave.

She was a quiet and orderly lady, and was respected and loved by all who knew her. In the domestic circle she proved herself a fond and affectionate sister and aunt. The mourning hearts that loved her truly during life, now sadly feel their loss. But we trust she has gone to a better world than this. May the merciful hand of God smooth the pathway of those she has left behind, and may we all meet in heaven!

Farewell, dear loved aunt, farewell! I hope to meet you in paradise, where parting will be no more! ANGIE B.

COMMERCIAL.

AUGUSTA, Sept. 3.

GOLD—Buying at 112 and selling at 114.

COTTON—Market steady; demand good. Middling, 19¼; low middling, 18¼. Receipts, 220 bales; sales, 342 bales.

BACON—Clear Sides, 12½@12¾; C. R. Sides, 11¾@12; Shoulders, 9@9¼; Hams 17@17½; Dry Salt Sides, 10½@11; D. S. Shoulders, 8.

CORN—White—by car load, 90@92½; yellow, 80@82½.

WHEAT—Amber, $1 60@1 65; red, $1 55@1 60; white, $1 65@1 70.

FLOUR—City Mills are: $8 50 for superfine; $9 for extra; $9 50 for family, and $10 50 for fancy; Western and Country, $6 50@9 50, and dull.

OATS—White and mixed, 55@60.

Prince Edward Island, $1 25.

PEAS—We quote at $1 50.

NOTICE!

FROM this date our Commissions for Selling Cotton will be

$1,00 Per Bale.

WARREN, WALLACE & CO.,
Cotton Factors.
Augusta, Ga., Aug 10, tf 34

LeROY F. YOUMANS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Columbia, S. C.
Office, Law Range, Bauskett's Building, up stairs.
Sept 4 tf 37

YOUMANS & SHEPPARD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Edgefield, S. C.
LEROY F. YOUMANS. J. C. SHEPPARD.
Sept 4 4t 37

HUGH B. HARRISON,
WITH
MILLER, BISELL & BURUM,
AUGUSTA, GA.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
—And—
Dealers in
First-Class Groceries.

ALL Orders entrusted to them will receive prompt and careful attention.
Augusta, Sept 5 tf 37

COTTON. COTTON.

I WILL PAY the Augusta market price for COTTON, as quoted in the Daily *Constitutionalist*—less the necessary expenses for shipping and selling in Augusta.

I will keep on hand a good stock of BAGGING AND TIES.

J. H. CHEATHAM.
Sept 4 tf 37

CATALOGUE SALE
OF
BOOTS AND SHOES.
BIGNON & CRUMP.
C. V. WALKER, Auctioneer,

WILL SELL on MONDAY, Sept. 16th, at 10 o'clock, A. M.,
184
Cases Boots and Shoes.

These Goods consist of Mens', Boys and Women's Shoes of all kinds.

Sale positive and without reserve.

TERMS—Sums under $100, Cash; over, 60 days with City acceptance.

Augusta, Sept 4 2t 37

PLANTATION SUPPLIES.

175 BUSHELS CORN,
100 Bushels OATS,
50 Bushels MEAL,
50 Sacks FLOUR, all grades,
HAMS and BACON.

All at the lowest figures, at
A. A. CLISBY'S Drug Store.
Sept 4 tf 37

For Sale.

MY HOUSE AND LOT in the Village of Edgefield.

For terms apply to J. C. Sheppard, Esq., Edgefield, or the Subscriber at Columbia, S. C.

LEROY F. YOUMANS.
Sept 4 tf 37

School.

THE und