

The New City Bonds.

The Union pretends that it is unable to understand our position with regard to the sale of the new city bonds. Our previous article was intelligible enough for any person of ordinary capacity; but, for the benefit of the Union, and as we desire to say something further on the matter any way, we will take occasion to define our position, so that even our wayfaring cotemporary may not err therein.

In our candid judgment, there is no assured benefit to the city, no matter what sum of money may be realized, by the sale of the bonds. As much as \$175,000 or \$200,000 may be received, and pass into the control of the Council, and yet Columbia never have a City Hall, new market, or other adequate public improvements. The uniform course of Radical officials in this regard, in every single moneyed transaction relating to State or municipal affairs, does surely justify serious apprehension on this score. But, as we said before, we believe that there are some colored members, at least, of the present Council, who desire to do what is right and for the interests of the city, and we therefore deem it preferable to take the risk of the Council gobbling up the money or misappropriating it, to the certainty of loss which must ensue from a sacrifice of the bonds.

If the bonds sell for very little, or an inadequate sum, we can have no City Hall and Market, no matter how much honest counsel may prevail among the city fathers. If, on the other hand, the bonds sell well, only the subsequent evil conduct of the Council can prevent the erection of the buildings. There is a chance here, however, the "preponderance of probabilities" may be against it; and, therefore, we hope that the bonds may bring their worth, and will do what we can to effect that end.

Surely our position thus far can be apprehended by the most obtuse intelligence.

Now, as to our suspicions of a design to "bear" the bonds, which the Union also insinuates, were, not very clearly stated. We are not much versed in financial slang, but have understood that the word "bear" is used in contradistinction to "bull," and signifies, when used in reference to bonds or other securities, to depreciate them, or depress them below their real value. It was in this sense we used it in referring to the probable motive that actuated the report of the Committee of Ways and Means upon the resources of the city. The estimates therein contained, we have, in our judgment, conclusively shown to have been far below the proper figures. This error was to be accounted for in some way, and our suspicious nature, so prompt to take alarm when we see Radical officials and public moneys in danger of collision, led us to see a design to "bear" or depreciate the bonds.

There are two ways in which the city can be swindled in connection with the new bonds. The one is by scheming scamps "conniving, colluding and conspiring together" to depreciate them, that they may be purchased at a price far below their value. The other is, by the same scheming scamps, or others equally reprehensible, making way mysteriously with the proceeds of the bonds, as was done with the \$130,000 last year. There seems to us more danger of the first method being attempted at present, or, at least, of its being attempted first. We, therefore, shall now turn our batteries against that objective point. When that danger is removed or avoided, and the bonds have been sold and the money paid into the City Treasury, we will then give what aid we can to those who desire to see it honestly applied to the purposes for which it was expressly designed by the Legislature, when the Act authorizing the sale of the bonds was passed.

It seems to us a very flimsy pretext of the Union, that there is danger of a combination among the bankers and brokers to chill the sale of the bonds, and buy them for a mere song. There are too many bankers and brokers in Columbia, Charleston, New York, and other cities, who know of the proposed sale, to lead any reasonable being to fear that they will conspire a grand conspiracy to gobble \$250,000 of city of Columbia bonds. If there be no connivance on the part of the sellers, no one need fear the buyers. Let a proper exhibit of the resources of the city be made, and a fair sale be made, in such quantities as will best suit bona fide purchasers, and the bonds are bound to bring a close approximation to their value.

As far as public sale is concerned, we are unable to see why that should prevent the Council from making just as favorable negotiations as they could at

private sale. Let them take just such steps to advise capitalists of the sale and of the resources of the city as they would do if privately negotiating for the same, and equally good results must follow. The public sale prevents the bonds being secretly disposed of, and, in a measure, compels some showing hereafter to be made of the proceeds.

If public officials are dishonest, it is impossible to devise any scheme by which money will be safe that passes through their hands; but there is less opportunity for under-handed transactions in a public sale of the bonds, than if they were allowed to be manipulated by a few men, secretly, and at such times as they might see proper. The legal guardians of the city have every necessary power to protect their interests in the sale of these bonds. The only question is, "Quis custodiet ipsos custodes?"

A Tester.

If any further proof was wanting to show to what extremities the present Radical State administration has pushed us, here in this State, it was furnished yesterday. In referring heretofore to the many ills that have been brought upon us by the same cause, we have dealt kindly, hoping, as it were, for a more pleasant future. One by one have these hopes been dashed to pieces, and yet have we kept back our feelings, still hoping. Swallowed up in disasters brought on by the State administration, our remarks upon the extreme measures used by President Grant in furthering his object—the securing of a renomination at the Philadelphia Convention—have been tempered, as it were, with more of forbearance than would have been otherwise the case. We have rather chosen to deal with affairs here at home, immediately touching the every-day business, every man in the community, and the pockets of the tax-payers. It will be remembered by the older citizens of this city, that through the varying fortunes of war, and the still more grinding impoverishment immediately thereafter, there never was a time when the claims of the destitute and the demands of public charity were forgotten. Never were the heart-strings of the tax-payers—then, as now, heavily burdened—so hardened by these demands as not to readily respond to the calls of suffering humanity.

Through all this, the Lunatic Asylum, one of these public charges, went on and was turned over to the new Government intact, as it were, with all its claims to their sympathy. Yesterday was the comparison made. The Superintendent of this institution was on the streets in quest of food, even to meet the demands of the day, there not being, as we were credibly informed, enough food for a dinner for the inmates. Upon application to the principal fagelman of the party—a cold denial greeted him; and, finally, the result was, that from the pure charity of one who knew the true condition of affairs, and had the heart to appreciate the sufferings of the poor lunatics, enough was granted for a day's supply; this, too, by a merchant now carrying upon his shoulders a heavy burden of State debt. These matters being known, a warrant on the State Treasurer for \$2,500 was issued. But what is this? Simply what is past due, and the future is as bad as ever.

We refrain from entering into all the details here, feeling that those who know can appreciate. We only add that already those of our citizens, who went through the fire, not forgetting their trusts, are seriously considering the propriety of taking upon their own shoulders the duty of caring for the public charges of the State, which have been neglected and disregarded by the money-loving and absorbing administration that has brought about this beautiful state of affairs. No explanation is needed for this statement of our public affairs. What most interests us here at home, is, where has the appropriated money gone for the support of the public charges of the State?

AN UNASKED RETRACTION.—The Washington Chronicle, under this heading, publishes the following article:

In an article on the affairs of South Carolina, which appeared in the Chronicle, of Saturday last, it was said that we knew Senator T. J. Robertson to have used a large sum of money, naming the sum, to secure his re-election. The statement was written and published without the consent or knowledge of the principal editor of this paper, and in his absence.

We do not know any such thing. On the contrary, after an acquaintance and friendship of four years, the editor of this journal does not know a single dishonest or dishonorable act done by Senator Robertson; and he takes occasion further to say that he believes him to be a man of excellent judgment, large sagacity, great capacity for business, unusual firmness of character, and sound Republicanism.

There is a St. Louis woman who drinks 100 glasses of lager beer daily.

Correspondence Columbia Phoenix.

GREENVILLE, S. C., April 30—10 A. M.

FRIEND SELBY: Our incendiary fires still continue. The stables of Mr. J. W. Thornburg, West of the depot, were fired an hour ago, and were burned to the ground; his mules were saved. The owner is a deserving and industrious citizen, and the loss is, at this time, severe.

LATER—2 A. M., May 1.—The stables of John Keenan, in the extreme upper end of town, have just been burned—involving loss to an honest, hard-working drayman. His stock was saved. Special efforts have been made to ferret out these rascalities, but so far, without success; but detection will come. M.

A COLORED MAN ACCIDENTALLY SHOT—ARREST OF THE PARTIES IMPLICATED.—S. C. Brown and S. O. Wiggins, two white men, were brought to the city, yesterday afternoon, under arrest, and taken before a Trial Justice, on the charge of being implicated in the killing of a colored man, named Tharin Grant, on last Monday, in St. James' Goose Creek.

From the affidavits upon which the prisoners are confined, and their own statements, the following facts are taken: Last Monday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, Brown and Wiggins, who are planting a place on Goose Creek, belonging to the Rev. Mr. Miles, went out shooting fish in the creek. After they had been gone some time their powder gave out, and they returned to the house for more. While returning they met Grant and talked with him some time, he laughing with them and claiming the load in the gun as his own, as he had loaded it with his own ammunition in Mr. Wiggins' absence. The two prisoners proceeded on their hunt and captured a large fish. They then started back, and the gun was placed in the bottom of the boat. They soon got back to where Grant was sitting on the edge of the canal, and Brown states that he was busily pushing the boat along when suddenly the gun was discharged and he saw Grant double up and fall over. Wiggins states that he had the gun, without knowing it was loaded, pointed toward Grant, who told him to be careful and hold the muzzle down. He was doing this when the piece was discharged. Wiggins then jumped out of the boat and waded to Grant, put his arm around him and said, "Oh, Grant, you know it was an accident." Grant morely said "Oh, my God, I am shot," and died almost immediately. The load of shot had gone clear through his breast. The prisoners, seeing he was dead, left the body where it fell, and taking a wagon at the house, drove to Forcher's Station, on the North-eastern Railroad, for the purpose of taking the train to the city and delivering themselves up to the proper authorities. In the meantime the body was found by some colored people, who speedily spread the news abroad. The colored people were highly excited, and a large crowd, armed with guns, knives, poles, &c., started in pursuit of the prisoners. The latter were found at the station, and were immediately taken into custody by the mob. The more infuriated presented their guns and knives, and wanted to kill the two prisoners outright, but fortunately others who were more moderate in their views succeeded in restraining the mob. Surrounded by the crowd, the two white men were then taken from the depot toward the scene of the accident. Their captors pressed upon them on every side, and, while passing through a field, Brown was struck and knocked senseless by a blow upon the back of the head. The crowd carried the men before the father of the deceased Grant, and they here stated how the killing had been the result of accident. The father heard their statement, and must have been persuaded it was an accident, as for the time he was judge and jury, and any extreme sentence from him would, doubtlessly, have been executed by the infuriated crowd. Yesterday morning the prisoners were conveyed by their captors to the depot, and brought under guard to Charleston as first stated.

[Charleston News.

A VOICE FROM THE GRAVE.—We learn of a rather singular occurrence that occurred at Dittermerville, on Friday last. A negro, who had been sick a short time, died on Friday morning. His body was prepared for the grave and placed in a shroud. At night the friends of the deceased were assembled around the corpse chanting mournful tunes, when, to their horror, the supposed dead man raised up suddenly; and informed them, in a sepulchral tone, that he was not dead. As additional proof of this assertion, he conversed with them. Rejoicing at the wonderful recovery of their friend, the negroes dispersed to tell the news. On Saturday morning, however, the man died a second time, and was buried in the afternoon.—Savannah News.

AN "UNPREJUDICED" JUROR.—The conduct of Mr. Gilbert Pillsbury, one of the jurors in the United States Court, is commended to the attention of Judges Bond and Bryan. That worthy, in the course of a public speech delivered on Monday night, said: "I am on a jury trying citizens of South Carolina for their offences. Against whom were those offences committed? Against you, my colored fellow-citizens! Yes, were it not for Uncle Sam's bayonets, you would be whipped now for every frown, as you were before you were free." This bitter partisan is eminently qualified for a juror, if every white prisoner is to be held guilty until he is proved to be innocent. If not, not!—Charleston News.

We learn from Dr. Garmany, who has been successful in his treatment of meningitis, that the disease is abating, and the colored people, relieved of their fears, are cheerfully returning to work.

[Newberry Herald.

There were nineteen deaths in Charleston for the week ending the 27th ult.—whites six; colored thirteen.

The Negro in St. Thomas and Brazil, and What he is Destined to be in the United States.

A small volume, under the title of "Ten Months in Brazil, with Notes on the Paraguayan War," by John Colman, has recently appeared in New York, and has attracted much attention by its striking sketches of the general condition of the negro race in South America and the islands. The writer is a New Englander, and it is difficult to imagine, remarks a cotemporary, in reviewing the work, that the Massachusetts of to-day could have produced a volume like this. It is a manly, out-spoken protest against anti-slavery fanaticism, from beginning to end; the most earnest repudiation of the doctrine of negro equality, the most appalling revelation of the certain fruit of the intermixture of races, as made manifest in the poisoned, degraded society which the book illustrates. These ideas crop out from every page. "These are," the author modestly says, "merely the notes of a captain of a steamer trading on the coast of Brazil. They are not made up from books, but from such rambles about city and country as time and opportunity permitted, and from intercourse with all sorts and conditions of men." He first saw freedmen at St. Thomas: "Riding over the island, we constantly passed the ruins of plantation houses and sheds, of sugar-houses and distilleries. The negroes are said to have been well treated, and not overworked, and were, therefore, in accordance with what was considered their place upon the scale of creation, in the possession of such happiness as their limited faculties would permit them to enjoy. They have now nearly disappeared from the back country. A few miserable wretches remain, scattered here and there, who live upon wild roots and by thieving. When these resources fail, they descend to the towms and obtain employment, which they can always do with ease. They will work long enough and no longer than is necessary to insure them against starvation for a month or so ahead, and then they return to their huts." "In our country," he goes on to say, "we have heard much of the licentiousness emanating from slavery. It remains to be seen if the morals of the blacks will be improved by its abolition. If there was greater depravity in St. Thomas in the days of bondage than now, a degree of comparison beyond the superlative must be used to describe it."

Does not this foreshadow what South Carolina, Florida, and perhaps Louisiana, are rapidly becoming, from identical causes? The result cannot be otherwise. If the negro is to predominate in these States, and it looks very much like it, they will all become like St. Thomas. The picture is dark and uninviting for the future, but it is just what the teachings of abolition fanaticism have made it. The West India Islands, when the negroes were kept under proper restraint, and the intelligence of the white race controlled and directed the industries of those fortunate—but now unfortunate—isles, were the richest and most productive portions of the new world; but now what are they? Sunk in misery, in ignorance and degradation, all avoid their unwholesome atmosphere, and they are fast returning to original barbarism. So will it be with the Gulf States of the main land, and also with Cuba, if we do not take some speedy steps to prevent it.

The writer reaches Brazil, where he gives us some insight into the workings of gradual emancipation, gradual amalgamation, and gradual absorption, which is eventual annihilation in that mongrel empire. Here he finds an enthusiastic Scotchman, filled with notions of negro capacity. "Coming," says the Massachusetts traveler, "as we did from a country where we knew too well how much pretended love for the negro has emanated from that political ambition which has made him the mere tool for the purposes of party and of power, we could not but admire this disinterested enthusiast." And the end was failure, utter and absolute! "Our friend, the Scotch abolitionist, submits quietly to the robbery of his hen-roosts, the stealing of his fruit and vegetables, the surreptitious milking of his cows, and other annoyances, great and small, which the presence of these vagabonds entails. His corn is gathered early, but it is not gathered for him; and his crop of green coffee is large for others, while that of ripe coffee is small for himself. The black lilies toil not, neither do they spin, and the slaves are hard masters, reaping where they have not sown. When our excellent friend first made his investment, he was very inconsiderate in explaining his plans to the negroes. One morning, after instructing them in the mysteries of book-keeping, he added that in case of his death at any time, they would be free at once. On the same night, he was attacked in his bed by a negro and seriously beaten over the head with an iron bar!"

Such being the heresy about emancipation, we can easily infer the opinions as to equality. There has been for years, perhaps for centuries, equality in Brazil, and the result is "a composite, mongrel, effete race, which must disappear from the face of the earth"—and then comes the end. "He must be a careless observer of society who does not see that the pest of Brazil is amalgamation—the mixture of two bloods which the Almighty never intended to flow in one channel." "Brazil, however," he continues, "has no such difficulties to overcome as those to be encountered by the United States. There is no appalling question to meet—no such problem as we are now solving—whether distinct races shall live harmoniously, working, voting and governing together, or whether the weaker shall succumb before the superior. Here the general fusion, already so far advanced, will be complete, and we may predict the annihilation of the whole unnatural mixture, rather than that of either of its ingredients."—Savannah Republican.

Local Items.

CITY MATTERS.—The price of single copies of the Phoenix is five cents.

There is on exhibition at the drug store of Dr. E. E. Jackson a stalk of asparagus two inches in circumference, grown in the garden attached to Valle Crucis. Who can beat it?

An excursion train over the Wilmington, Columbia and Augusta Railroad, yesterday, deposited a goodly number of passengers in this city, from the vicinity of Timmonsville.

The delightful weather, yesterday, was a blessing to the little folks, white and colored, hundreds of whom were in attendance upon pic-nics and celebrations in and around Columbia.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Greenville and Columbia Railroad will be held in their hall, this day, commencing at 10 o'clock.

Mr. O. F. Jackson's "bargain counter" is the centre of attraction, and crowds of ladies daily congregate around it.

Maj. J. A. Leland, Capt. Alex. McCarty, and Drs. Black and McCoy, who have been confined in jail in this city for several weeks, on a charge of violating the Enforcement Act, were transferred to Charleston yesterday.

Messrs. Seibels & Ezell will sell to-day, at 10 o'clock, in front of the Court House, \$23,000 State guaranteed Greenville and Columbia bonds.

The May number of the Rural Carolinian is at hand, lacking nothing in its usual interest. The article on "Smyrna Figs" will suggest a new field of enterprise and industry, worthy of the attention of cultivators of the soil.

About 10 o'clock, last evening, a steady and refreshing rain began falling. The gardens and the streets needed rain badly, and many will be the exclamations of thanks for this shower. As we go to press, the rain continues. "Old Probabilities" was a little ahead of time yesterday.

BEFORE UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER BOOZER.—The case of John Ellison, charged with violating the Enforcement Act in Laurens County, was postponed until Friday next.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.—The Northern mail opens at 2.30 P. M.; closes 10.45 A. M. Charleston day mail opens 4.30 P. M.; closes 6.00 A. M. Charleston night mail opens 7.15 A. M.; closes 6.00 P. M. Greenville mail opens 6.45 P. M.; closes 6.00 A. M. Western mail opens 12.30 A. M.; closes 12.30 P. M. Wilmington mail opens 2.30 P. M.; closes 10.30 A. M. On Sunday office open from 3 to 4 P. M.

The following is the programme of music by the band of the 18th United States Infantry, Joseph Bucher, Master, for May 2, 1872:

Hudson River Quickstep—G. E. Masoow.

Air and Finale from Opera Trovatore—Verdi.

Fort Dodge Galop—J. F. O. Smith.

Andant and Waltz—Bond.

Quickstep—Kenz.

We are pleased to record the advancement of a young Columbian. By a card received from Charleston, yesterday, we learn that Mr. Robert S. Cathcart has been attached to the well known firm of George W. Williams & Co., of Charleston. Mr. Cathcart has been connected with this highly popular house for several years as an agent, and the announcement of his advancement will be peculiarly gratifying to his many friends.

We were unavoidably prevented from attending the May party of the Misses Elmore, on Tuesday evening, but learn from those who were present, that it was a truly brilliant affair. The young oratrices acquitted themselves admirably. There was a large attendance of parents, relatives and friends, who, in imagination, traveled back a few years to the May days when they participated actively in the celebration. After the speaking, sets were formed, and an hour or two was devoted to dancing, much to the delight of young and old. The Misses Elmore are entitled to great credit for the admirable manner in which the whole affair was arranged.

SUPREME COURT, WEDNESDAY, May 1.—The Court met at 10 A. M. Present—Chief Justice Moses and Associate Justices Willard and Wright.

The State ex rel. A. G. Rose, A. B. Rose, David Geiger, J. C. Cothran, executor, South Carolina Jockey Club, vs. City Council of Charleston. Motion refused and appeals dismissed in the several cases. Opinion by Moses, C. J.

Alva Gage et al., appellants, vs. the Mayor and Aldermen of the city of Charleston, respondents. Mr. Spratt resumed his argument for appellants. Messrs. Corbin, T. Y. Simons and Phillips for respondents.

Richard McNamee, appellant, vs. A. G. Waterberry et al. Mr. Youmans for appellant.

At 3 P. M., the Court adjourned until Thursday, 2d, at 10 A. M.

PARDONED.—Peter Morehead, (colored,) convicted of grand larceny at a late court for Pickens County, and sentenced to four years' imprisonment in the State Penitentiary, has been pardoned by Gov. Scott, upon the recommendation of Judge Orr and a large number of influential citizens of said County, including the prosecutor.

The residence of Mrs. Newcom, on Arsenal Hill, was entered last night by one of the prowling villains who infest our city. He got into her bedroom window, and just about that moment her son woked up, and saw the burglar, when he asked his mother the whereabouts of his pistol. The intruder, not liking the nature of the inquiry, jumped out of the window, and unfortunately escaped, without being shot. An ounce of lead in the carcass of one or more of these rascals will effect more good than a host of policemen or any penitentiary.

MISS MCGOWAN'S MAY PARTY.—The scholars connected with Miss Olivia McGowan's school had a pleasant time of it last night, and highly gratified an immense audience in Temperance Hall. From the crowning of the youthful queen to the song "God-night," the interest in the proceedings was fully kept up. At a quarter-past 10, the proceedings in the hall were concluded, when the majority of the scholars and guests repaired to the school-room, where we leave them discussing the good things with which the table was supplied. Miss Lane, the Queen, will accept our thanks for a monster slice of her cake. Messrs. Rice, Smith, Adams and Ly-Brand furnished the music for the occasion.

In the Supreme Court, yesterday, Niles G. Parker, by his counsel, Attorney-General Chamberlain, made his return to the rule issued by the Supreme Court, requiring him to show cause why a writ of mandamus should not issue requiring him, as State Treasurer, to pay over to C. J. Stolbrand, Superintendent of the State Penitentiary, certain appropriations made by the General Assembly for the benefit of said institution, from which we make the following extracts:

That it is not true, as set forth in said petition of the said Carlos J. Stolbrand, that the sum of \$13,333.32 of the appropriation contained in Section 5 of an Act entitled "An Act to make appropriations and raise supplies for the fiscal year commencing November, 1870," still remains due and in the hands of the respondent, as State Treasurer. To the contrary, the books in the Treasurer's office show that the entire amount of the appropriation of \$80,000, authorized by the said section, has been paid to said C. J. Stolbrand, with the exception of the small remainder of eight cents.

"That, as State Treasurer, he has paid to said C. J. Stolbrand, Superintendent as aforesaid, the sum of \$6,666.66, on account of the appropriation of 1871, made by the General Assembly; and that the whole amount of said appropriation would have been paid upon the warrant of the Comptroller-General, if respondent had been possessed of sufficient funds to enable him to do so; and that there is at this time no funds in the hands of respondent with which to meet said appropriation or any part thereof, nor has it been in his power to pay said appropriation to any greater extent or amount than has actually been paid.

"That he has never conceived it to be his duty, when appropriations have been made by the General Assembly, to set aside the said amounts of money so appropriated, but, on the contrary, he has regarded it his duty to pay all appropriations equally and without discrimination, so long as he was possessed of the funds applicable thereto; and that at no time since the passage of the Act last referred to has he been possessed of an amount of funds sufficient to enable him to set aside the several amounts therein appropriated; and that he has accordingly paid the several appropriations made by said Act without discrimination, so long as he was possessed of any funds applicable thereto; and that he is ready at all times to pay said appropriation for the said State Penitentiary, as well as all others made by law, whenever he shall become possessed of funds."

And further says that he has been notified by the South Carolina Bank and Trust Company that they hold three warrants, amounting to \$2,700.86, which were drawn upon respondent as State Treasurer, and that he has been informed that the money upon said warrants was advanced to the said C. J. Stolbrand, as Superintendent of the said Penitentiary.

Upon motion of Mr. Tradewell, attorney for C. J. Stolbrand, the further hearing of the case was postponed until Friday next, to allow him to file his answer.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
P. H. Joyner—Soup.
Lyon's Kathairon.
Brookbanks & Co.—Strawberries, &c.
Communication Acaia Lodge.
Burt & Vance—Legal Summons.

DUTCHER'S LIGHTNING FLY-KILLER sweeps them off and clears the house speedily. Try it. Sold by dealers everywhere. A 30 1/2m

A reverential Indiana reporter headed his religious notices "Gospel dress parade."

Chicago is hard to suit. It disliked its fire last fall, and is now grumbling about its water.