

For President,
HORATIO SEYMOUR, OF N. Y.
 For Vice-President,
GEN. F. P. BLAIR, OF MISSOURI.

REPRESENTATIVES IN CONGRESS.
 First Congressional District—Harris Covington.

Second Congressional District.—A. P. Aldrich.

Third Congressional District.—J. P. Reed.

Fourth Congressional District.—W. D. Simpson.

STATE ELECTORAL TICKET.
 For State at Large—J. P. Thomas, of Richland; J. D. Kennedy, of Kershaw.

First Congressional District—R. F. Graham, of Marion.

Second Congressional District—B. H. Rutledge, of Charleston.

Third Congressional District—A. C. Haskell, of Abbeville.

Fourth Congressional District—E. C. McClure, of Chester.

COLUMBIA.

Wednesday Morning, Oct. 7, 1868.

The Issue and the Candidates.

When Solon was framing laws for the Athenians, he ordained that whoever remained neutral in the time of domestic war, should be declared infamous for life. We have entered upon a conflict, in which neutrality would be a crime. This is no old-time political bout or tournament. The issues which hinge upon the November election, are of an importance which cannot be over-estimated. It is not to decide whether the bonds are redeemable in gold or greenbacks; nor is it to decide whether negroes are to ride in railroad cars; but it is to determine whether we are to have union or practical disintegration. Whether Congress shall still hold in its iron grasp the State governments of the South, and obliterate from the map of the Union those States which first gave it existence. The momentous issues which hang upon the decision of these questions, should be carefully weighed by every thoughtful man. The question is one of peculiar importance.

Much has been said about the financial plank in the Democratic platform. Great is the out-cry which the radicals, for political capital, have attempted to raise against it. Let us see what it says: "Payment of the public debt of the United States as rapidly as practicable; all moneys drawn from the people by taxation, except so much as is requisite for the necessities of the Government economically administered, being honestly applied to such payment; and where the obligations of the Government do not expressly state upon their face, or the law under which they were issued does not provide, that they shall be paid in coin, they ought, in right and justice, to be paid in the lawful money of the United States." Does that sound like repudiation, which the Democrats are accused of advocating? Surely not. The radicals have attempted to draw a line of distinction between the letter and the spirit of the act authorizing the loan. They would, at one time, gladly have stolen this plank, and incorporated it into their own platform. Butler was in the van of those who made this movement; but the New England influence was too strong. The pampered bond-holders of New England were not yet ready to lose their vampire hold upon the laboring man. This influence, then, determined them to abandon the letter for what they call the spirit. Our party would do justice to all and oppress none.

This they have made the ostensible issue, though, in reality, the true point of contest is whether the States of the South shall be re-admitted, untrammelled by Congressional enactments, to their proper representation in the Federal Government, or whether their surrendering all the powers of control into the hands of an inferior race, just emerged from a state of bondage, shall be made a condition precedent to their obtaining their own. Not that any validity could be the consequence of such an admission, when the people again come to their senses, even supposing they should be so blind as to ratify and confirm the Congressional policy of reconstruction in November, for it is a well settled principle of ethics as

well as law, that no act done under duress is of binding force. Though there is little danger of their being forced to this alternative. The people have long since seen through the flimsy veil with which the Jacobins of the present Congress have attempted to cloak their nefarious designs, and will, next November, give them the rebuke they deserve.

Revamping an Old Story.

The Washington Chronicle, finding the supply of fresh outrages in the South not equal to the demand, has lately gone back upon the so-called massacre at Fort Pillow during the late war, and republishes what it calls the "sworn testimony," taken before a sub-committee of the Committee on the Conduct of the War, and which seems to have been got up at this time more as an electioneering document, intended to influence popular passions, than as an accurate record of events. Whether the testimony taken before the committee was reliable or not, the spirit pervading it and the purpose for which it was used, were quite as merciless and murderous as the acts attributed to Gen. Forrest or his men. The same may be said of the style in which the Chronicle treats the subject now, and, indeed, every subject in which the South is concerned. The moral responsibility for the invention and circulation of false and inflammatory reports against individuals and communities, the natural result of which is to produce violence and bloodshed, can scarcely be less than that for actual murder, and most of the men engaged in it have all the elements of character necessary for such a crime, except the physical hardihood. The Chronicle revives the stories of fugitives from Fort Pillow being shot after they surrendered, and of negroes not only being shot, but burned alive, adding that Major Anderson, Forrest's Assistant Adjutant-General, said they did not consider colored men as soldiers, but as property, and as such, being used by the enemy, they had destroyed them. The "sworn testimony" on which the Chronicle parades these old stories, cannot be considered as conclusive, in view of the fact that of late years false swearing has become the familiar process of getting at those who incur the vengeance of the faction of which the Chronicle is a mouth-piece. "Sworn testimony" indeed! Shade of Conover! Is any one simple enough now not to understand the exact value of an oath when a political object is to be secured thereby, or ignorant enough not to know that perjury has become a regular profession, whose members practice in any court against rebels and copper-heads, whenever they are offered an adequate retainer? It may have been that during the engagement at Fort Pillow, men were killed by individual soldiers without waiting for their surrender, as has often happened on both sides in the battles of the late war, as in other wars. The explanation which Gen. Forrest himself gives, is reported, says the Baltimore Sun, by a correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, in which he states that he had learned, while at various points in West Tennessee, from what he still believes to have been reliable sources, that the Fort Pillow garrison had pillaged the whole country, and under the pretext of looking for rebel arms had insulted women, abused old men, and in several instances had committed the most brutal outrages upon highly respectable women. Many of these persons so abused, robbed and insulted, were near relatives and friends of the Tennessee troops under Forrest's command. These men positively refused to leave Tennessee, unless he would first take and destroy Fort Pillow. In addition to this, a delegation of citizens from Jackson waited upon him and made the same request.

General Forrest thinks that citizens who were in his command, and whose families had been outraged by members of the Tennessee garrison, did shoot them down without waiting for their surrender, during the engagement and not after the capture, and when he discovered it he ordered it stopped, and was compelled to shoot one of his own men who did not obey him promptly. He adds that the only fire made during or after the fight, that day, was the hospital buildings, which the Federal troops fired to prevent his men from taking shelter behind them, and he thinks they burned up some of their own dead and wounded. The whole force in the garrison numbered 557. Of these 340 survived.

For the Phoenix.

Mr. Editor: In making a short excursion from Frog Level, by way of Capt. Jos. Wise's Ferry, on the Saluda River, to a point in Edgefield County, known as Huett's Store, I had an opportunity to witness the workings of the cotton caterpillar, in this middle section of the State. The extent of their ravages is considerable, and unexpected to this section of country—merely noticeable in a few farms last year. I endeavored to trace out the probable extent of the damage to the cotton, thus attacked; but this remains, as yet, somewhat doubtful. Where the cotton stalks were deprived of their necessary foliage at an early period, the damage to the fruitage must be material. We noticed that some of the young bolls, sufficiently large to mature, were eaten into, and must perish without reaching maturity. We observed, further, that the leaves or shucks that surround the base of the bolls, were eaten away, and some persons are of the impression that these bolls will shrink, but open and be defective in lint. Of this, we will know more at a later period of the season.

Next, I endeavored to trace their process of transformation, and mode of perpetuation. We assume here that the fly or moth lays the eggs on the plant, principally, when the appropriate period of summer arrives; when hatched out, under the influence of a suitable temperature and weather, it has the form of a small worm, and proceeds to its work of devouring cotton leaves, &c., until it gets the growth that nature designed for it. When this stage is reached, it weaves itself in a cotton leaf, becomes inert, but gradually shortens in length, and changes its color to a dark hue. It eventually assumes the cocoon, or black pod form, having on the outside, marked the outlines of the head, tail and wings. Out of this hull comes the fly moth, which we presume lays the egg, in due time, from which is produced the caterpillar form again. The moths are now eating out of their envelopes. The question I desire to ask some entomologist of the low country, who has had an opportunity to investigate the whole history of the caterpillar, is as follows: How does this insect perpetuate itself from year to year, as ascertained by a chain of facts? Does this moth lay its eggs now, and run the chances of producing the worm state next summer? Or does the moth run the chances of winter, and lay its eggs next summer? Reliable information as to this enemy of the cotton plant may prove of importance to the up country farmer.

This insect may be a fixed institution in the low country and climate; but, we hope, not so in the middle and up country.

We have an impression that it requires a continuation of a high temperature, for a season, to put this insect upon an annual course of perpetuation. Give us light, who can.

J. C. H.

Horace Greeley ought to have included in his "Recollections of Busy Life," the fact that during its whole period he supported every rebellion or revolution that ever occurred, even to old Jimmy Mott's petition for the withdrawal of the Northern States from the Union, sent to Congress in the year 1848. He has also attacked and bitterly abused every organized government on the face of the earth, including his own, and only reached his present benign state of furious patriotism and hatred of rebellion, because Yancey and some others stole his thunder and got ahead of him. A professor of peace doctrines, he loves war more than any other man in the country, his paper always being employed in widening dissensions and breeding quarrels. A man who glorifies John Brown and hates Frank Blair; who supports the Cretan rebellion and the black dictator, Saluave, at the same time, is either a knave or a humbag, a Cataline or a Pecksniff. Who is he?—New Orleans Times.

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.—A writer gives the following sensible advice to young men: Let the business of every one alone, and attend to your own. Don't buy what you don't want. Use every hour to advantage, and staidly to make a leisure hour useful. Think twice before you spend a dollar; remember you will have another to make for it. Look over your books regularly, and if you find an error trace it out. Should a stroke of misfortune come upon you in your business, retrench, work harder, but never fly the track. Confront difficulties with unflinching perseverance, and they will fly at last; then you will be honored; but shrink, and you will be despised.

"Patrick," said an employer, the other morning, to one of his workmen, "you came too late this morning; the other men were at work an hour before you." "Faix, and I'll be even with the spalpeens this night, sure," replied Pat. "How will you manage that?" "Be the grey wig uv Moses, I'll quit an hour before any uv'em, sure."

ATTEMPT TO BREAK JAIL.—A plot was discovered on Sunday morning last, which, had it been successful, would have let loose to prey upon this community more than one hundred of the most hardened villains who ever graced a jail, or felt the halter draw.

Early in the morning of Sunday, one of the prisoners in Charleston jail sought an interview with the jailor, and told him that the prisoners confined in the tower and a part of the main building, would endeavor to make their escape as soon as the customary church service was over. He said that the prisoners were all armed, and that they intended to make a rush immediately after church, overpower the jailor and turnkeys, break open the cells of the other prisoners, and set the whole gang, with themselves, free.

The jailor, Mr. Phillipi, promptly armed the turnkeys and jailors, and allowed the prisoners to go into service as usual. An examination was then made of the rooms occupied by the prisoners. It was found that they had torn down boards from the ceiling, with which they had made about thirty clubs, of which the handles or grips were wrapped with strips of blanket. With these clubs they had wrenched off the massive bolts, bars and hinges of eight heavy doors. Some of the bolts they had made into slung shots, the slings being strips of blanket. It was also discovered that each prisoner, when he went into the yard, took up a brick or stone, and there were huge piles of these missiles in the various cells. They were, therefore, well provided, and as the prisoners immediately engaged in the plot were sixteen in number, they could easily have overcome the resistance of the keepers.

All the missiles and arms were cleared out of the cells, and when the prisoners returned to them after church, they were carefully secured. They saw at once that they had been found out, and made no attempt at resistance.

The ringleader was a white man, named William Taylor, from Williamsburg, who is in jail for burglary and larceny. He is a desperate ruffian, and, although in chains, declares that he will soon break out of jail. The other ringleaders are four colored men, named Thomas, Slocum, Johnson and Bradley.

The whole number of prisoners in the jail is one hundred and fifty, and the city has had a narrow escape of being thoroughly burglarized and garroted. Mr. Phillipi appears to have behaved with commendable firmness, and Sheriff Mackey has made arrangements which will prevent any similar danger in future.

[Charleston News.]

It is earnestly to be hoped that the next Congress will signalize its session by the enactment of a series of laws for the general regulation of railroads, and thus secure to the public that protection for life and personal comfort which is now dependent solely upon the charity of the corporations themselves. Hardly a week elapses but as journalists we are called upon to record some frightful life-destroying accident occurring either from defective roads, negligence or parsimoniousness of the directors. This is the principal reform to be secured, there being no reason why precautions, corresponding to those rendered imperative upon steamboats for the protection of life, should not be exacted from railroads.

Besides this, there are other abuses which, if not imperiling life, at least so seriously destroy the passengers' comfort as to loudly demand reform. The American system of herding the passengers all into one class, instead of discriminating, as upon European roads, is an act of gross injustice to both the poor, who aim at traveling cheap, and those in better circumstances, who would gladly pay for any extra comfort or attention afforded them. The vile apologies for meals found at the different stations, with the open and infamous swindles allowed by the railroad companies to be perpetrated by the eating-house keeper, in charging outrageous prices, demand legislative interference.

A law should also be enacted requiring the despatch over every road in the United States of at least one passenger train daily, to carry passengers at the lowest minimum rate per mile, to be regulated by law, and a maximum mile rate established, over which no line should be allowed to charge. If cars are worthy of being made subject to such regulations, how much more important is it that railroads should be. Hitherto, this class of common carriers have enjoyed a thorough immunity from legal interference, the public having been abandoned entirely to them as helpless prey. The main use of government, after all, is to protect the public from abuses, and, in no condition or circumstances is it more sadly off than in its relations to railroad companies.—New Orleans Times.

A railway theatre is established between Manchester and Liverpool. One scene closes at each station, and the lovers are made happy at the end of the route.

The square in the neighborhood of Five Points, New York, is called "Paradise Square."

ALMOST AN ACCIDENT.—On Sunday night, as the through train on the South Carolina Railroad was coming slowly down the heavy grade on this side of Aiken, one of the wheels of the rear passenger car split open and broke the truck. But for the fact of the train running slowly, in order to stop for wood and water, a most serious accident would have occurred. As it was, the jar was so slight that the passengers knew nothing of it until requested by the conductor to move into the next car, himself and the engineer being the only persons aware of the accident. The train was delayed but a few minutes and arrived in time to make connection with the Georgia Railroad. The broken car was left behind in charge of a train hand.

[Augusta Constitutionalist.]

The Providence (R. I.) Journal, of Saturday last, contains the following local:

Mr. J. D. Giddings, formerly of this city, who has resided in Charleston, S. C., for the last ten years, and is now Assistant Treasurer for the General Government in Charleston, is visiting in this city. He confirms the general report that our only way to avoid further serious trouble, is to let the loyal spirit of the country be demonstrated by the election of Grant and Colfax. Mr. Giddings's loyalty and kindly services to prisoners are known and appreciated.

FIRE IN GEORGETOWN, S. C.—Quite a destructive conflagration took place in Georgetown, S. C., on Thursday night last, the fire commencing in the bakery of Mr. N. Emanuel, and it passed from there to a number of small stores in the vicinity, some nine or ten of which were destroyed. The names of the parties or the amount of the loss, we could not learn. A second fire broke out a few hours after the above, in the store of Mr. Ellis, which was also burned.

[Charleston News.]

REPUBLICAN MEETING AT SUMMERVILLE.—At a Republican meeting held at Summerville, on Saturday, at a call from the friends of Joseph H. Jenks, to ratify his nomination for Congress, E. W. M. Mackey, F. J. Moses, Jr., J. J. Wright, G. W. H. Lee and B. F. Randolph, of the Bowen party, unexpectedly appeared upon the scene. The result was that the meeting, consisting of about 300 negroes, ratified the nomination of C. C. Bowen for Congress.

[Charleston News.]

Two brothers in Kentucky have lived in two States and six Counties, and yet neither has moved out of the County in which he was born. They lived in Kentucky when it was a portion of Virginia, and in Ohio County when part of the territory that composed Jefferson, and subsequently other Counties, until narrowed down to its present name and limits.

A boy who was left alone in a candy store in the Bowery, devoured four pounds of gum drops, and came near dying, but by a prompt administration of remedies, his life was finally saved. "This," says Aunt Podson, "should be a warning to little boys never to eat over three pounds and a half of gum drops at a time."

Among the gifts to a newly-married pair at a town in New Jersey, the other evening, was a broom sent to the lady, accompanied by the following sentiment:

"This trifling gift accept from me,
 Its use I would commend;
 In sunshine use the brushy part,
 In storms the other end."

Wilson, the vocalist, was upset one day in his carriage, near Edinburg. A Scotch paper, after recording the accident, said: "We are happy to state that he was able to appear the following evening, in three pieces."

Farms in Arkansas sell at from three to five cents an acre. A local paper says that land is so cheap that you have to look sharp, or they will smuggle an extra forty acres or so on you in making out the deed.

Rev. Wm. H. Williams, in charge of the Baptist Church, in Fredericksburg, soon after the war, received a call from the First Baptist Church, in Charleston, S. C.

The eleventh annual meeting of the National Association of Local Preachers, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, will commence in Pittsburg on the 17th of October.

An undertaker in Utica had to bury one of his debtors. He got him snugly into the grave, but refused to fill in the earth until the weeping family settled the claim, which they did.

An Indian and a black she bear had an awful fight near Stanton, Mich. He put sixteen balls and a knife into her, and she hugged him so closely that both died.

One who has ciphered it out says that two cents placed on compound interest would accumulate sufficiently to pay our national debt in 456 years.

The New York papers of all parties are full of complaints of the brutality of the police of that city to persons they arrest, and demand a cessation of such conduct.

Local Items.

Merry's Museum, for October, has been received, and is filled with interesting matter for the little folks.

We learn that the post office at Laurens is now a money order office. This is quite a convenience to those residing in that section.

The Southern Cultivator, for October, has reached us. It is full of excellent and useful information for the farmer. Wm. & W. L. Jones are the editors and proprietors. Their office is at Athens, Georgia.

We are indebted to Mr. Clendinning, of the Exchange Restaurant, for a sample of splendid chewing tobacco. Those who use the weed, can be accommodated by calling at the Exchange, on Taylor street, between Main and Assembly.

The corner of Main and Taylor streets was the centre of attraction for the juveniles, yesterday evening—said corner being occupied by huge posters, announcing that Maginley & Carroll's circus would perform here on the 23d inst. The press of the cities through which this company has passed speak of it in high terms.

THE MEETING FOR FRIDAY NEXT.—The committees are at work. We expect a grand rally on Friday next. Let our people turn out and greet the gallant son of Massachusetts. Let the Democracy come out from all parts of the District. We must have a grand Democratic demonstration. And we hope the colored people will come out and hear what a Northern speaker has to say on the questions of the day.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—We are pleased to learn, on authority, that the trains on the North Carolina Railroad resume their regular Sunday trips, beginning on Sunday next. This makes the connection perfect via the Charlotte and South Carolina Railroad, to all Northern cities, as heretofore.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.—The post office open during the week from 8½ a. m. to 7 p. m. On Sundays, from 4 to 5 p. m.

The Charleston and Western mails are open for delivery at 5 p. m., and close at 8½ p. m. Charleston night mail open 8½ a. m., close 4½ p. m.

Northern—Open for delivery at 8½ a. m., closes at 2.45 p. m.

Greenville—Open for delivery 5 p. m., closes at 8½ p. m.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Special attention is called to the following advertisements, published for the first time this morning:

I. Sulzbacher—State Bills.
 D. C. Peixotto & Son—Apples.
 Meeting Richland Lodge.
 United States Marshal's Sale.
 P. W. Kraft—Guns, Pistols, etc.

The monotony of the late long and dull season has been broken by the arrival of a large lot of new dry goods at R. C. Shiver's, which, on account of their beauty and cheapness, are drawing crowds of buyers.

It now seems in proof that the radical Central Committee at Washington advised and procured the expulsion of the negroes from the Georgia Legislature. This means the new expulsion business, right and just in itself, was set on from the radicals of the North as an excuse for Congress to re-assemble and reconstruct the South.

R. C. DeLarge, a colored member of the present Legislature of this State, qualified yesterday as a Magistrate, under a commission received from Governor Scott.

[Charleston Courier.]

Charles James, a wandering son of G. P. R. James, the novelist, has been making speeches in favor of Grant. His preference probably springs from family attachment to "a solitary horseman."

Wendell Phillips says the Republican party is a party without principles or leaders—Wendell ought to know, Grant says he is without principles or policy—Grant ought to know.

40,000 play bills of all countries, and some of them 150 years old, are collected in the public library of Brunswick, Germany.

A charity school girl, under examination in psalms, on being asked, "What is the pestilence that walked in darkness?" answered, "Bed-bug, sir."

The difference between a miller and a sexton is, the one toils for a living, and the other for the dead.