

Saturday Morning, April 28, 1866.

Work to be Done.

We dwell at some length, yesterday morning, upon our peculiar position at the close of the war, and the efforts that were being made in the work of recuperation. We publish, this morning, the article from the New York Herald to which we adverted yesterday. Of course, as our readers will observe, the whole logic and reasoning of that paper are at fault. There is neither ill temper nor foolish conduct indulged in by any of our citizens. We are at peace now. The work now to be done by the people of the South is not that of politics. The advice of the Herald is entirely gratuitous. The Southern people are as true, loyal and generous as they ever were, though not exactly able to carry out the generosity and native character demanded by their former opponents.

There is an amusing paragraph in the Herald's article, that the majority of the people North are disposed to be "forgiving." The Southern people have nothing to be "forgiven" for—it is an offensive and opprobrious expletive as regards the people of the South. It is idle, however, to comment at length upon the Herald's article. Our editorials, for many months past, are the best commentary and the truest indices of our opinion.

REDUCTION OF FARE TO NEW YORK. The traveling public will be gratified to learn that the "People's Line" of steamships, of which Messrs. Willis & Chisolm are the agents, have reduced the fare from Charleston to New York to \$30. We are also informed it is the intention of the company to make a reduction in the prices of freight at an early day.

GERMAN NORTH POLE EXPEDITION. From the Berlin correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, we learn that the Germans, having built two suitable steam corvettes—Meteor and Drache—have projected a North Pole expedition. The plan which will probably be adopted is one indicated by Dr. Peterman, the Chief of the Perthe Geographical Institute at Göttingen. This proposes to sail directly for Spitzbergen, where large mines of good coal are to be found, and having renewed the supply, sail thence directly for the North Pole itself. The success of the enterprise promises both commercial and scientific advantages. The revival of the German whale fishery, opening up a mine of wealth in the richest, most important and to all appearances inexhaustible ivory strata of the world, formed by the preservation, for generations, of the bones and gigantic teeth of mammoth elephants, in snow and ice, and the establishment of an insular theory with respect to Greenland, are the chief subjects of the expedition. Dr. Peterman, having instituted a comparison of all existing data respecting land and water around the North Pole, formed the opinion that Greenland is an immense island, stretching to Behring Straits and capping the American continent.

By order of Gen. Thomas, Isham Henderson was arrested in Louisville, Ky., on the 24th, by Gen. Davis, commanding that department, and sent to Gen. Thomas' headquarters. A writ of habeas corpus in favor of Henderson, from United States District Judge Ballard, was served on Gen. Davis, who, in accordance with Thomas' instructions, refused to obey it. Henderson still remains in custody of a United States officer.

PARDONS.—Forty-six persons from South Carolina, seven from Louisiana and one from Georgia were pardoned by the President on the 24th, a few of whom under the first and twelfth, but the larger portion under the thirteenth exception of the amnesty proclamation. The first exception refers to those who held office under the pretended Confederate Government, the twelfth to persons in military, naval or civil confinement or custody, under bonds, or detained for offences of any kind, either before or after conviction, and the thirteenth to all persons who voluntarily participated in the rebellion and the estimated value of whose taxable property is over \$20,000.

INCONSISTENCY.—The Government's opposition to the Monroe doctrine in New Orleans.

Eloquent Tribute to Mr. Davis.

The Fond du Lac (Wis.) Press, an able and distinguished conservative journal, pays the following tribute to the illustrious statesman and uncompromising prisoner at Fortress Monroe, and makes a demand for his release on the purest grounds of reason. It says:

We have always regarded it as a fixed fact that sooner or later Jefferson Davis would be released, without being brought to trial, unless, indeed, his captors succeeded in their evident design to murder him, by the slow torture of rigorous confinement to which he has been subjected.

It would be impossible to convict him as a traitor before any court, except, indeed, a military commission, composed of such creatures as the men who pronounced the death sentence upon Mrs. Surratt, whose memories will be execrated through all coming time.

Not only did Jefferson Davis commit no act of treason, but we believe that first, last and always, his acts were governed by motives of the purest and most disinterested patriotism. He betrayed no sacred trust, he made no effort to elevate himself to positions of honor and power, like a selfish aspiring politician; but of all the brilliant array of Southern talent, eloquence and genius assembled in the Senate chamber at Washington, he was the acknowledged leader and superior of all. When the people of the State he represented called upon him, as their Representative, to withdraw from Congress, he promptly responded; and of all the Southern members who bowed their haughty foreheads to the Senate, he made the most polished and courtly adieu.

At the time the Government of the Confederacy was formed, his vast experience and unequalled abilities as a statesman made him emphatically the political leader of the South, while his pleasing address and his intellectual superiority over all the other distinguished men of the South made him the idol of the Southern people. He accepted the position of President, not with any design of building up for himself a splendid fortune and enduring fame, but because he was chosen to fill that position by the unanimous voice of eight millions of people, and because he deemed it his sacred duty as a patriot to remain true to the South in her hour of peril.

How far he erred in making this final decision, which cast his fortunes with those of the Southern people, it is idle now to inquire; to-day, as a traitor, though he is branded, we honor and respect him, while we despise such vile, base creatures as Bots and Brownlow, and can truly believe that Washington was not more admired and beloved by the patriots of the Revolution than Jefferson Davis is by the Southern people to-day. History fails to point us an example of more entire unanimity—we search the records in vain to find an instance surpassing the love and devotedness they have exhibited for him.

It is the very superiority of Jefferson Davis which has caused all his persecution and suffering. The Abolition fiends well know that he was no ordinary man, whose splendid genius was so long the brightest star in the Senate—they know it was no weak, common mortal who, for four years, controlled the destinies of eight millions of people, and they fear the influence which his giant intellect and matchless eloquence would exert in moulding the future destiny of America. Knowing that it is impossible to convict him of treason, they hope to dispose of him by the slow torture of confinement and privation.

But time and affliction has failed to bow his lofty spirit—insults, chains and dungeons can never wholly destroy that superiority, eloquence and genius with which God has endowed him. To-day, emaciated with long months of confinement in a dreary fortress, guarded by bayonets and surrounded by Yankee spies and informers, we recognize the same calm, stately, superior being who figured so grandly in the recent terrible drama of American history—who crushed the Northern Senators by a humiliating consciousness of their own inferiority, when he made his high-toned adieu to the Senate.

For Jefferson Davis, we ask no Executive clemency, for he has committed no treason. For him we implore no pardon, for he is no traitor; all we ask, all we desire, is that he shall receive a fair, impartial trial, and his guilt or innocence be decided by a jury of his own countrymen. But this, of all things, his enemies are determined he shall not have—for they know in this event he would come forth with no stain upon his character—no tarnish upon his honor.

We are fortunate in having a short extract of the speech of Mr. Davis when leaving the Senate, and, in connection with the above, we append it, as it is of extreme though melancholy interest at present:

But we have proclaimed our independence. This is done with no hostility or desire to injure any section of the country, nor even for our pecuniary benefit, but solely from the high and solid motives of defending and protecting the rights we inherited, and transmitting them unshorn to our posterity. I know that I feel no hostility to your Senators here, and am sure there is not one of you, whatever may have been the sharp discus-

sion between us, to whom I cannot now say, in the presence of my God, I wish well. And such is the feeling, I am sure, the people I represent have towards those you represent. I therefore feel I but express their desire when I say I hope, and they hope, for those peaceful relations with you (though we must part) that may be mutually beneficial to us in the future.

There will be peace, if you so will it; and you may bring disaster upon the whole country if you thus will have it. And if you will have it thus, we invoke the God of our fathers, who delivered them from the paw of the lion, to protect us from the ravages of the bear; and thus putting our trust in God, and our firm hearts and strong arms, we will vindicate and defend the rights we claim. In the course of my long career, I have met with a great variety of men here, and there have been points of collision between us. Whatever of offence I have given, which has not been redressed, I am willing to say to Senators in this hour of parting, I offer you my apology for anything I may have done; and I go released from obligation, remembering no injury I have received, and having discharged what I deem the duty of a man, offer the only reparation in my power for any injury I have ever inflicted.

Affairs in France.

We take the following interesting extracts from John Mitchell's last letter to the New York News.

PARIS, April 6, 1866.

The Baron Saillard has returned to Paris, after having accomplished his mission to Mexico. The *Moniteur* has announced, officially, "that in consequence of communications which have been exchanged between M. Dano, French Minister in Mexico, Marshal Bazaine and the Mexican Government, the Emperor has decided that the French troops are to evacuate Mexico in three detachments; the first detachment is to take its departure in November, 1866; the second in March, 1867; and the third in November of the same year." The *Moniteur* adds, that some additional financial arrangements have been concluded, which alter or modify the financial settlement contained in the treaty of Miramar, and which are intended to crush new guarantees for the claims of the French Government and citizens. So, in little less than eighteen months, if no new complications arise, the last French soldier shall have quitted the soil of Mexico. The French, in general, seem pleased with the announcement that there is at least to be an end to the Mexican expedition. The *Debats*, indeed, most venomous of all the opposition papers of France, finds in the announcement a subject of discontent. It would have the army recalled at once, this very month, and would leave Maximilian and the French holders of Mexican bonds, and all others who are concerned, to get out of the affair as best they can. It thinks the term of eighteen months too long; expresses the greatest apprehensions that probably circumstances may arise within these eighteen months to engage the interests or the honor of France still further, and in fact indefinitely; and points out that the official announcement does not declare that the actual treaty has been made, binding the French Government to bring off its troops, but only that, in consequence of certain "communications," the Emperor has come to that decision. So that, says the *Debats*, he may change his decision according to events. The official journal only mentions what are his present intentions.

In all this, there is the bad fault of the inveterate Orleanist faction. The circumstances which this journal thinks may arise, and which it effects to foresee, are nothing else than an attack upon Maximilian's Empire by the Americans, impatient of the eighteen months' delay; and its language may be interpreted as an invitation, or provocation, to the United States to make such an attack, by way of hastening, as it were, the retirement of the remaining French troops.

Distrust these Orleanists and their organs. It seems hard to say of any party of Frenchmen, but it is impossible to help believing that they regard the Mexican question and every other question of the foreign policy of France, not from a French, but from an Orleanist point of view, only to involve the Imperial Government in some unpopular war, in hopes of hurling the present dynasty from power, and bringing back those exiles from England. Everything concurs to prove the Emperor's real anxiety to have done with Mexico at the earliest possible moment consistent with his engagements; and my belief is that the evacuation of that country will be regularly and effectually accomplished in the specified time, provided France be not driven to the wall by American aggression, whereof, I trust, there is now no chance. In fact, those who know both America and France, well know that a war between the two countries would be equally unpopular in both. It would be ruinous also to great political and social interests throughout the world, and I will frankly avow that one chief reason why I cannot endure the thought of it, is that it would enormously aggrandize the wealth and powers of England, and reduce Ireland to despair for another half century. I believe I have said something of

all this before, but the enormous interests at stake will excuse me for dwelling upon it again, in a correspondence intended for American readers.

In the meantime, it seems really true that Austria is bestirring herself a little with a view of sustaining her Mexican Emperor. The telegraphic news received from Vienna, on the 3d, contains, among other things, this: "According to a publication made by the War Department, the enrollment of troops for Mexico will take place each year, from three months to three months, from 1866 to 1870 inclusive." So that the said enrollments are now actually in progress; and the Austrian Government may hope to be able, as the French soldiers are withdrawn, to supply their places with Croats, Hungarians and Bohemians. Be it so. France once well out of it, let the Croats come!

But Austria is likely to have use for all her Croats nearer home, and that soon. Affairs between that power and Prussia have come to a point which seems to admit of no other solution than battle. Since the circular of M. de Bismark, calling on the smaller German powers to choose their party, and the diplomatic note of the Austrian Count Karolyi, Minister at Berlin, protesting against the armament of Prussia, and declaring that Austria means no war, and will not make any attack, but will insist upon the eleventh article, and not yield an inch, there has been no other official correspondence; but the Government organs on each side are eagerly proving—in Berlin, that Austria was the beginning of this war; in Vienna, that Prussia was. They seem on both sides to be conscious that war must come, and are only anxious to shift off the responsibility, each upon the other. Each denies that it is making any military preparation; and all mankind knows that both are doing so on a vast scale. They are not biting their thumbs at one another; but they are "biting their thumbs, sir." They resemble Moliere's Don Juan when he was challenged by his wife's brother. "Heaven forbid that I should fight with you—but I will be walking presently in that lonely lane which leads to the great convent, and if you attack me, we shall see." In the meantime, the summons of Prussia to the smaller German powers is generally but coldly received. Little Hesse-Darmstadt has just replied that she, Hesse-Darmstadt, (with her 11,000 men or so,) will, in case of a war, take part against that power which first disturbs the peace of Germany. Others have given a similar answer; others, still, say they hold to the strict execution of article eleven in the matter of the Elbe Duchies—that is to say, they side with Austria. These things might make M. de Bismark reflect a little, if he were not such a headstrong and imperious character. England, too, according to her usual custom, is trying to devise a sort of indirect and covert interference. Queen Victoria has sent the Duke of Coburg to sound the German Courts, and try to find some basis of conciliation. But nobody in Germany minds England.

Public Feeling in the South—Advice to the Southerners.

The people of the South are chafing a good deal under the suffering, humiliation and disabilities their rebellion has brought on them. We hear this from many and reliable sources of information, and we regret to hear it, because the exhibition of ill temper or hatred to the people of the North will do them harm. Nursing their prejudices and foolishly sneering at or turning their backs on "Yankees," is not only childish, but ruinous and dangerous to themselves. Nothing can or will be used so effectively against them by the radicals of this section of the country. The whole question of restoration to their former status in the Union turns upon the disposition they manifest toward their conquerors—toward those in whose hands their destiny lies. They are, in a certain sense, in a state of probation, to see how they will behave. How important it is, then, that they should consider the condition they are in, and should not give their enemies arguments for coercing them and excluding their representatives from Congress.

We do not give credit to the reports of radical emissaries, disappointed speculators, or those crazy negro worshippers who have only one idea, as to public feeling in the South. We are aware that there is a great deal of misrepresentation and false coloring by such people; for they are either incapable of forming correct views or have party purposes to serve and bad feelings to gratify. Nor do we think the prejudice, ill temper or foolish conduct spoken of exists everywhere, or that it has reached the better and more intelligent part of the community. Still it does exist, is contagious, and, we fear, is increasing under the radical measures of a hostile Congress.

No unprejudiced, sensible person at the North expects a brave and high-minded people like those of the South to kiss the rod that has punished them—to crutch like slaves or to assume the mask of hypocrisy. We should despise them if they were to do so. We respect them for their manliness, and wish to see their sense and dignity of manhood preserved. The sensible people of the North, too, can make some allowance for their depression and irritation, in

view of what they have lost and suffered, and the ordeal they are passing through. But they must not forget that the North has some reason, also, to feel sore at their conduct in forcing the issue of war. The hundreds of thousands of lives lost, the maimed about our streets, the enormous debt we have to bear and the shock that has been given to the Government, are things to feel sore about. Those who spent so much blood and treasure on this side for the integrity, unity and grandeur of the Government, were certainly animated by motives as elevated as those which actuated the men who fought for a separate existence. The latter were rebels at first, and the results of the war placed them, as such, at the mercy of their conquerors. These are facts that ought not to be lost sight of, and should make the Southerners more patient under the sufferings they may endure or the disabilities they may labor under. If they have reason to complain that everything has not gone on as smoothly as they desired, they should remember that it is only a year since actual hostilities ceased, and that much has been done since then in relieving them from the penalties they incurred and in bringing them on the way to restoration. Congress is acting unwisely, perhaps, in not promptly closing up the war by admitting their representatives, and thus healing the wounds that have been made and bringing about a better state of feeling. It would be true statesmanship to do so. The harmony and welfare of the country ought to be considered before sectional feeling or party purposes; but if this is not the case at present, the South ought to remain patient till time and a better state of things bring the remedy. What are a few months or a few years in the life of a nation?

The majority of the people North are disposed to be forgiving and generous, and want to live in harmony with those of the South, as in former days. The President, with his large heart and broad statesman-like views, is doing all he can to restore them to union and friendship with their fellow-citizens of this section. The question, then, for them to consider, is whether they will sustain the efforts of the President and their friends here by manifesting a proper spirit, or strengthen those of their enemies by their misconduct. In the feverish state of public sentiment at the North, it would not take much to alienate very many of their friends from them should they show a bitter, irreconcilable, sectional feeling. We give them friendly warning not to provoke the conservative people of the North against them. We advise them to frown down the mischievous old hunker press that begins to rear its head again. "Firing the Southern heart" now against "Yankees" can do no good, but will do an immense amount of injury to the South. All these fire-eating editors should be squelched at once. They are dangerous fire-brands. The fate of the Southern people is indissolubly fixed with the fate of the people of the North. That is settled beyond all peradventure, however much the Government may become modified or changed. Is it not madness, then, to nurse hatred or ill feeling? We say, therefore, to the sensible, conservative people of the South, frown down these blistering demagogues, shallow, fire-brand editors, and silly women who turn up their noses at or backs on the "Yankees." We are not by nature a separate people. We are from the same stock, speak the same language, have the same nature, and if we manifest a proper disposition on both sides to heal up the wounds of the war, we shall in time become more united than ever. We trust this may be so. But, in the meantime, and to this end, it is especially necessary that the Southern people should subdue their prejudices, and cultivate an amicable feeling towards their fellow-citizens of the North.—*New York Herald*, 23d.

THE VICTIMS OF BLOODY MONDAY.

THE WRITES.—We learn that William Mosely, Jr., still lies in a very critical condition, that slight hopes are felt for his recovery. He must have been very cruelly maltreated. John Whitehurst is improving, and it is believed will recover. William Mercer, a negro, who was shot and stabbed on Taylor's lane on Monday night, is very low indeed, and lies insensible to all around him. The general impression is that it is impossible for him to live. There are several others of whom we have heard, wounded at or after the riot, of whose condition we have been unable to learn any intelligence.—*Norfolk Day Book*.

THE NEGROES.—John Payne, a devoted servant to us during the war, and a boy of unexceptional character, was knocked down and badly beaten on Church street on Monday night, and only escaped with his life. Here, then, we have Moss Bennett, killed; William Mercer, both stabbed and shot; and John Payne badly beaten. These we know of—others are reported injured, but kept retired for fear of being brought before the court.

[*Norfolk Old Dominion*].

There are, says the Nashville Gazette, two colored savings banks in this city—one called the "National" and the other the "Bureau." We understand that the latter is doing much the larger business, but modestly withholds all reports. If reports are the only things withheld, there will be nothing to complain of.

Local Items.

Mortgages and Conveyances of Real Estate for sale at this office.

By reference to our advertising columns, it will be seen that Mr. N. G. Parker has opened a hotel on the European plan in Charleston. Inquire for the "American."

THE BURNING OF COLUMBIA.—An interesting account of the "Sack and Destruction of the City of Columbia, S. C." has just been issued, in pamphlet form, from the *Phoenix* steam power press. Orders can be filled to any extent.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.—The *Phoenix* office is now fully supplied with cards, colored and white paper, colored ink, wood type, etc., and is now in condition to execute all manner of book and job printing in the shortest possible time. Give us a call.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Attention is called to the following advertisements, which are published this morning for the first time:

American Hotel, Charleston, S. C.
Lorick & Nunnaker—Lumber.
Change of Schedule on Charlotte Road.
M. L. Kinard—Window Shades.
Card of Thanks to J. G. Gibbs.
J. C. Jackson—Cows for Sale.
J. R. Nowell—Vigilant Fire Company.

THE SILK SPIDER OF SOUTH CAROLINA.—Dr. B. G. Wilder, late surgeon of the 55th Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteers, gave the first of four lectures upon the above subject in Boston, Tuesday evening. The *Journal* gives the following brief but interesting synopsis:

The first of this species of spider was discovered by the lecturer on the North end of Folly Island, in Charleston Harbor, while in camp there in August, 1863. He wound from its body in one hour and a quarter 150 yards of yellow silk. The next year another officer wound from thirty spiders 3,484 yards, or nearly two miles of silk. A single thread of this was strong enough to sustain a weight of from 54 to 107 grains. In 1865, Dr. Wilder showed his specimen to Prof. Agassiz, and others, to whom the species was new. Returning to Charleston he resumed his researches, and after a variety of adventures and disappointment, succeeded in getting a number of the spiders. In the course of the season these all died, from lack of knowledge as to their habits, mode of living, &c. From the eggs deposited, however, many others were produced. It is the habit of the stronger to devour the weaker, so that out of several thousand, only a few hundred were raised. The fact, however, was clearly demonstrated that they could be raised and live through a Northern winter. In the succeeding lectures, the method of securing the silk, and other facts in regard to this interesting discovery will be given. Specimens of the silk were exhibited, which was of a golden yellow and a silver white, and as brilliant as the metals in appearance.

ADMIRAL SEMMES.—The *Mobile Times*, of the 21st, says in reference to the above distinguished gentleman:

The return of Admiral R. Semmes to his home has filled with joy a large circle of friends, and with gratitude towards the President all those who cherish what is great and noble.

We had the pleasure of spending an evening with the brave sailor, and to hear from his own mouth the relation of his release as well as the views of the President on his political status, and we can assure his friends, those who do not believe that Republics should always be ungrateful, that the election of Admiral Semmes to the responsible office of Probate Judge has the President's full approval, and that nothing should be allowed to influence or oppose it on such groundless apprehensions.

The valiant struggle, made a few days ago, by the friends of General Johnston to elect him to a responsible office, fully proves that there is a right spirit in the land, and although unsuccessful, it establishes the fact that many hearts still beat, which cannot remain cold when certain glorious names are pronounced.

When the history of the late war shall have been written by an impartial hand, the proudest and most glorious incident of it will be found in the pages recording the unequal contest between the Kearsage and the Alabama.

Shall Admiral Semmes, just escaped from the very jaws of death, through the daring and humanity of an Englishman, find less devotion among his own compatriots?

St. Louis advices of Saturday say that the rise in the Mississippi since yesterday exceeds six feet, and is still advancing at the same rate. Merchants who are in the habit of making a store-house of the levee, were kept busy Friday, moving their freight piles from the encroaching water. The flood in the Missouri River continues, and that stream is now one foot higher than at any time last year. All the mountain boats have been compelled to lay up, finding it impossible to make any headway against the current. The streams are running full of logs, which are very destructive to the wheels of boats. The annual June rise, which is yet to come from the mountains, will probably cause a regular overflow along the river and inflict considerable damage.