

Industrial Fails.

The action of the Judge of the Superior Court in sentencing six persons found guilty of crime to the Auburn jail instead of the jail at Portland, because the latter could be furnished with work, will necessarily attract the attention of all good citizens to the duty we owe to ourselves to make our jail a reformatory institution instead of a possible nursery of crime. In our jail there are fifty prisoners sentenced for various periods of time ranging from thirty days to one year. One week's term is not to another they lounge in idleness, some on cots in the corridors, and some on the iron railings which surround the galleries. Side by side, day after day, with nothing but their own talk to occupy their minds, we place the innocent accused, the novice in crime and the expert villain, and leave them to their own devices. Their brains as well as their bodies are utterly idle. Consequently we furnish the devil with some fine workshops, and become the cause of some of our worst work. With nothing to do but to corrupt each other, what wonder is it that we find the men who fill the jails almost always returning, after a longer or shorter circuit, to some place of punishment. This ought not to be. Of course so long as men are weak and ignorant and vicious, we cannot utterly eradicate crime. But we can do much to discourage it. "Make men diligent," said Howard, "and you make them honest." Our prisoners must have work to occupy their hands and heads. They must be made to labor for their bread. Honest men ought not to be compelled to maintain rogues in idleness. Nor is this any new idea. It is only extending to our jail the same system which has been so successful at the State Prison. We cannot hope for a success so great as at the jails as at the State Prison, because the sentences are shorter, and each prisoner's work less profitable; but we can go a long way towards making our jail self-sustaining like our State Prison. At Auburn, by actual trial, the contractors find it more profitable to pay fifty cents a day for prisoners who are to be kept from two to six months, and seventy-five cents for those sentenced to more than six months. As the food of these men need not cost the county more than two dollars per week, there seems to be a margin to be applied to the expenses of prisoners sentenced to shorter terms, for whose work the contractors pay nothing. Another method of the system is, that our courts, finding that men can be employed profitably to themselves and to the county, will sometimes long enough to give the convict some chance to reform. Honest labor for a year might reform a criminal whose vicious disposition thirty days of idleness are not sufficient to cure. Crime and idleness are inseparable. The longer men are idle, the more they are inclined to crime. The longer they are idle, the more they are inclined to crime. The longer they are idle, the more they are inclined to crime.

Our State is very glad to learn that our excellent Board of County Commissioners, have been giving to this subject the careful attention which it deserves, and are not in any way to blame for the delay in adopting in this county the labor system which has been adopted at Auburn. The amount which the law of 1873 allows the commissioners to raise for suitable alterations and improvements is not sufficient for the changes needed in our jail. Our county is a large one requiring greater facilities than Androscoggin. We need a special act enabling our commissioners to spend more money for the improvement of the jail; while now there is for the emulsion of greenbacks, when there is no public necessity, because they will make inflation and flush times, and all that Mr. Pendleton's motto is: "Millions of greenbacks for inflation in peace, but not one cent for defense in a war of secession." The New York Register, a Democratic organ, explains: "Who calls the Republican party's wartime policy out of date? The states of that party's cries become eloquent in the presence of the riddled bodies of those six citizens of our republic murdered by secession's sake." The Temper of the South.

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Gen. Hawley of Connecticut lately addressed a letter to the Hon. Charles Hayes, Member of Congress from Alabama, and formerly the largest slaveholder in the state, and a soldier in the Confederate army, asking for an informal account of the true condition of affairs in the South. In reply Mr. Hayes gives an appalling picture of the condition of affairs in the South, and a detailed statement of the outrages in Alabama. He declares that the true friends of the colored race in the South are the Republicans, and that the hearts of many Southerners, and that every opportunity is embraced to commit deeds of lawlessness and crime. Riots, murders, assassinations, and torturing for the purpose of terrorizing the colored race, are more common than at any time since the murder of Lee, and unless the authorities interfere to avert the calamity, Mr. Hayes sees nothing in the future but gloom and despair for the loyal men of the South, rather than to the material interests of the South. A state government cannot be restored, and a league of men to demand the proper constituted officers that they abdicate, and then murder them, as was done at Conshatka; and all government will be overturned if an organized force can at any time, force state officers to abdicate, and set up another in its stead. The Mexican policy cannot be tolerated in the United States. Fortunately for the nation, the President at his head who has both nerve and discretion, and who will be equal to the great emergency.

This colored man of Mobile is quite as shrewd as his northern white brother, and is up to "tricks in trade" that put to shame the somewhat apocryphal wooden-nutmeg traffic of Connecticut. To all the cunning of the yankee he joins a vivid imagination which is utterly lacking in the other. Not long since three negroes of Mobile, who make a living after the apocryphal fashion by catching fish, industriously spread the story that they saw a rejected lover stand upon one of the wharves and throw a returned diamond engagement ring into the water, saying at the same time these doleful words: "Thus endeth the first lesson." Furthermore they asserted that they saw a catfish swallow the ring. Thereupon the fisherman in great quantities for sale. The doleful worked well. The story spread that a prize catfish with a diamond ring in it, was to be found on the boards of the fish market, and all Mobile fell to buying fish. It seems now like catfish has rapidly advanced, and the ducky romancers are reaping a rich harvest from the "barren and billowy sea."

Mr. Lewis is wrestling with the question, "should the son of a city official be published, if guilty?" The cause for the query is that the son of the city collector ran a muck through the streets, and every day in the week, with a stick and a flourish, he would strike a policeman caught up with him, and with many soft words finally persuaded him to put up his knife and put on more clothing. This was not the case. The police officer endeavored to suppress the publication of the affair, but the police insisted that the property of the public, and that no more consideration should be extended to the son of a wealthy and influential man than to the son of the poorest laborer in St. Louis.

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man or colored man who would dare to make a Republican speech in the county would be shot down like a mad dog. In one of our public thoroughfares. There are hundreds of negroes in this county who have never voted, who are so slow witted that when the chains and handcuffs were the insignia of their condition, and the sharp lash the emblem of their punishment, they would have been the reward of a day of toil. They have heard of freedom and liberty, but never tasted its sweet fruits. Untroubled by the civilizing influences of railroads and rivers, they are still living and working for old masters upon their so-called plantations. No negro school adorns our country is the boast of one of its prominent men. The condition of the black race in this county is heartrending and terrible in the extreme. Outrages in this county are the rule, not the exception. The condition of that locality only an occasional murder leaks out to the two cases. In Carroll, Fickens county, four colored men, who were supposed to be "emancipated," sent to the negroes on the night of the 13th inst. were taken the third week in August from their cabins, and hung by the roadside. This deed was perpetrated in open daylight, by a body of unmasked whites.

On the 20th of August, 1874, the bodies of three men, two colored and one white, were discovered floating down the Tombigbee river, lashed to some logs. When found, the bodies were made out. No one was supposed to be in the vicinity. The identity of this case remains undiscovered. The white man had a placard pinned to his neck, which was the way we treat the colored men, "evidently alluding to the nativity of the man, who seemed to be a German. The other two were placed in the same manner. The white man had a placard pinned to his neck, which was the way we treat the colored men, "evidently alluding to the nativity of the man, who seemed to be a German. The other two were placed in the same manner.

It is in the county of Franklin, a negro church and school house were burned, and the negroes cruelly beaten and whipped. In Macon county Republicans have been obliged to flee for their lives, and Democratic newspapers have approved of such action. In Coffee county, at Clintonville, a colored Sunday School meeting was fired into, and two men killed and six wounded.

These, my dear sir, are a few of the "troubles" in Alabama, for the suppression of which, I, in company with others, asked for the attention of the federal government. No one regretted that more than myself. But, I thought I knew all my life in the South, I deemed it necessary to bring to the attention of the people, and I believed they would quickly accept that destiny which the fate of disasters was so emphatically placed upon them. I thought I knew all my life in the South, I deemed it necessary to bring to the attention of the people, and I believed they would quickly accept that destiny which the fate of disasters was so emphatically placed upon them. I thought I knew all my life in the South, I deemed it necessary to bring to the attention of the people, and I believed they would quickly accept that destiny which the fate of disasters was so emphatically placed upon them.

Current Notes.

One of the independent candidates for the State Senate in Missouri is named Gullett, and is commonly called "old foggy Gullett." A good deal of liquor, bad and good, has run down most of these old foggy Gulletts.

The New York Express, not content with the great number of political parties now in existence, advertises the adding forth of a new one, and in the same issue, it says: "Express gives the new party a good editorial spread-off, and endorses it at some length."

The Cincinnati Gazette says: "Mr. Pendleton exhibited yesterday his record of opposition to the emission of greenbacks when they were needed to save the republic from the war of secession, for the reason that they were unconstitutional, and would make an inflationary policy, and that they would make a bad thing worse. He said that he would not support them; while now there is for the emulsion of greenbacks, when there is no public necessity, because they will make inflation and flush times, and all that Mr. Pendleton's motto is: "Millions of greenbacks for inflation in peace, but not one cent for defense in a war of secession."

The New York Register, a Democratic organ, explains: "Who calls the Republican party's wartime policy out of date? The states of that party's cries become eloquent in the presence of the riddled bodies of those six citizens of our republic murdered by secession's sake."

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