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Professional & Business Cards

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JOHNSONS & QUATTLEBAUM,
ATTORNEYS and COUNSELLORS AT LAW
Conwayboro, S. C.

JOS. T. WALSH,
Attorney at Law and
SOLICITOR IN EQUITY.

Will practice in the courts of Marion, Horry
and Georgetown.
Office at CONWAYBORO, S. C.
Nov 13, 1875.

T. F. GILLESPIE,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
Will give prompt attention to all business
entrusted to his care.
CONWAYBORO, S. C.
July 2, 1871.

T. POLAR & HART,
Commission Merchants,
152 FRONT STREET,
NEW YORK.

Liberal advances made on consignments
Naval Stores, Cotton, &c.
Orders receive Prompt Attention.

Unexceptionable references given North and
South.
J. R. POLAR, J. H. HART,
of N. C. of S. C.

THOS. L. HARRELSON,
Commission Merchant,
Shipping and Forwarding Agent,
BULL CREEK, S. C.

Special attention given to the buying and
selling of FINE TIMBER, and other produce.
Comfortable Houses, Lots and Stables,
for lease, will be furnished to transient
travellers, without charge, who entrust their
business to me.

J. P. WILLIAMS,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
MANUFACTURER OF NAVAL STORES,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
AND
FORWARDING AGENT.

Special attention given to the buying
and selling of Fine Timber.
BULL CREEK, S. C.

J. G. BOOZER
WITH
EDMONS T. BROWN,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
MEN AND BOYS'

Hats, Caps & Straw Goods,
ALSO
Ladies Misses and Children's Hats,
No. 43 HAYNE ST.,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
Opposite Charleston Hotel,
Nov 13, 6m.

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

I've wandered to the village, Tom; I've sat
beneath the tree.
Upon the school-house ground, which sheltered
you and me,
But none were left to greet me, Tom; and few
were left to know.

That played with us upon the green some
twenty years ago.

The grass is just as green, Tom; barefooted
boys at play.
Were sporting just as we did then, wit
spirits just as gay;
But the "master" sleeps upon the hill, which
coated o'er with snow,
Afforded us a sliding place, just twenty years
ago.

The old school house is altered now, the benches
are replaced
By new ones, very like the same our pen-
cils defaced;
But the same old bricks are in the wall, the
bell swings to and fro;
Its music just the same, dear Tom, 'twas
twenty years ago.

The boys were playing some old game, be-
neath that same old tree,
I have forgotten the name just now—you've
played the same with me
On that same spot; 'twas played with knives,
by throwing so and so;
The leader had a task to do there—twenty
years ago.

The river's running just as still; the willows
on its side
Are wider than they were, Tom; the stream
appears less wide—
But the grape vine swelling is ruined now,
where once we played the bear
And swung our sweethearts—pretty girls—
just twenty years ago.

The spring that bubbled 'neath the hill close
by the spreading beech,
Is very low—'twas once so high that we could
almost reach;
And, kneeling down to get a drink, dear Tom
I started so
To see how early, I am changed since twenty
years ago.

Near by the spring upon the elm; you know
I cut your name;
Your sweet heart's just beneath it, Tom and
you did mine the same;
Some heartless wretch has peeled the bark—
'twas dyed slow but sure,
Just as that one whose name you cut just
twenty years ago.

My lids have long been dry, Tom; but tears
came in my eyes;
I thought of her I loved so well—those early
broken ties;
I visited the old church yard and took some
flowers to strew,
Upon the graves of those we loved, some
twenty years ago.

**Alcoholic Stimulants During Physical Ex-
posure.**

Where men are subject to great and
prolonged exposure to cold, says Dr.
T. Lander Brunton in the Practitioner
for February, experience has taught
them the danger of taking spirits
while the exposure continues. My
friend Dr. Fayer told me that when
crawling through the wet heather in
pursuit of deer on a cold day he of-
fended the keeper who accompanied him
a pull from his flask. The old man
declined, saying: "No, thank you,
it is too cold!" The lumberers in Can-
ada who are engaged in felling timber
in the pine forests, living there all
winter, sleeping in holes dug in the
snow and lying on spruce branches
covered with buffalo robes, allow no
spirits in their camp, and destroy any
that may be found there. The experi-
ence of Arctic travelers on this sub-
ject is nearly unanimous; and I owe to
my friend, Dr. Miner Fochargill, and
anecdote which illustrates it in a very
striking way. A party of Americans
crossing the Sierra Nevada, encamped
at a spot above the snow line, and in
an exposed situation. Some of them
took a good deal of spirits before go-
ing to sleep, and they lay down warm
and happy; some took a moderate
quantity, and they lay down some-
what but not very cold; others took
none at all, and they lay down very
cold and miserable. Next morning,
however, those who had taken no
spirits got up feeling quite well, those
who had taken a little got up feeling
cold and wretched, and those who
had taken a good deal did not get up
at all; they had perished from cold
during the night. Those who took no
alcohol kept their heart warm at the
expense of their skin, and they re-
mained well; those who took much
warmed their skin at the expense of
their heart, and they died.

But while alcohol is thus injurious
during prolonged exposure to cold,
the case is very different after the ex-
posure is over, and its administration
may then be very beneficial.

HARD AND SOFT DRINKERS.—One of
our exchanges summarizes Dr. McKin-
ley's pamphlet on the statistics of in-
toxication in the United States, thus:
Out of every 300 men we are told that
122 never drink ardent spirits at all,
and of 700 women 600 never taste al-
coholics of any kind. Of the 178 men
who drink 78 do so to intoxication.
Of these 78 we are told that 3 are
confirmed inebriates, 25 are periodical
drinkers, 50 are ephemeral drinkers.
The statistics for the whole population
of the country show that out of 5,000,
000 there are 50,000 habitual drunk-
ards; in a nation of 40,000,000
there are 400,000 habitual drunkards.
Dr. McKinley states that a very
large proportion of the excessive
drinkers are men of culture
and refinement—actors, lawyers,
physicians, legislators and ministers of
the gospel. Out of 11 congressmen 1 is
a perpetual drinker, 1 an occasional
drinker, 5 drink periodically, and 4
only are sober at all times.

HABIT.—"I trust everything under
God," said Lord Brougham, "habit,
upon which in all ages, the lawgiver,
as well as the schoolmaster, has main-
ly placed his reliance; habit which
makes everything easy, and casts all
difficulties upon the deviation from a
wanted course. Make sobriety a
habit, and intemperance will be hate-
ful; make prudence a habit, and reck-
less profuseness will be as contrary to
the nature of a child, grown or adult,
as the most atrocious crimes are to any
of your lordships. Give a child the
habit of sacredly regarding the truth;
carefully respecting the property of
others; of scrupulously abstaining from
all acts of improvidence which can
involve him in distress, and he will
just as likely think of rushing into an
element in which he cannot breathe,
as of lying, cheating or swearing."

Will Thomas Nasty please draw
another petticoat picture and this
time make Belknap the central figure
instead of Jefferson Davis? Even if
Mr. Davis did wear a petticoat dur-
ing the war, (which we deny most
emphatically,) all is fair in war but
what should be said of a man who
stole the public money and then tried
to shield himself under his wife's petti-
coat?—*Abbeville Median.*

When a Missourian was recently on
trial for murder, he didn't say he was
insane, but simply said: "If yer Honor
please, I am guilty. I killed the man
because he took my gal from me. She
was about the only thing I had; an' I
didn't want to live after she went, an'
I didn't want him to live neither. An'
I should be obliged to yer Honor if
you would hang me as soon as possible.

Belknap and Bribery.

[From the Greenville Enterprise & Mount-
ainer.]

There has been a moral howl
throughout the Republican cohorts of
the pen and type in regard to the re-
cently discovered bribery of the Secre-
tary of War. They seem to raise their
hands in holy horror at the corrup-
tion of a member of their cabinet.
It would seem from their feigned in-
dignation and hypocritical professions
and lamentations, that nothing of the
kind had ever before sullied the im-
maculate purity of their party. Even
the Democrats think they have found
a man's nest, and will make capital
out of it in the next Presidential elec-
tion. Now let us see what all this
fuss is about, and enquire if it is the
discovery of something new under the
sun of Radical rule.

When Grant was elected President
of the United States, Steward, a mil-
lionaire merchant of New York, who
had never engaged in politics, and
knew nothing more of the duties of
the secretary of the Treasury than one
of his clerks, made the President elect
a present of fifty thousand dollars. In
return for this handsome present, to a
poor and avaricious man, whose moral
perceptions have ever been very blunt,
he was appointed to preside over the
Treasury Department. Robeson,
another millionaire of Philadelphia,
out of gratitude for military services
rendered, gave this President elect
thirty thousand dollars, and he was
rewarded for his charity and benevo-
lence with the appointment of Secre-
tary of the Navy. Not one man in
ten thousand had ever heard of Mr.
Robeson. The public were as igno-
rant of him as he was of the Navy de-
partment. Mr. Fish, who enjoys an
income of two hundred thousand dol-
lars a year, made a donation to Presi-
dent Grant of fifty thousand dollars,
and he was rewarded with the office
of Secretary of State. Those wealthy
men wanted political honors, and per-
haps had heard of the Imperial Purple
of Rome being set up at public auction
by a corrupt soldiery.

Now what is the difference between
the conduct of President Grant and
his secretary, Belknap? The one was
paid in advance for a high office, and
the other sold an insignificant post-
trading on a credit. The one did his
great shame publicly and the other
privately. The one seemed to have
no moral sense and was defiant of
public opinion. The other did have
some scruples of conscience, and tried
to conceal his turpitude. In plain lan-
guage, it was the difference between a
demi monde and an intriguante.
The one sells her favors publicly, and
the other tries to conceal them. The
one has no shame, and is defiant of
public opinion, whilst the other has
still some sense of propriety and re-
gard for public opinion. Morally,
socially and politically, the chief is
worse than his subordinate in the
course he has pursued. The post-trader
only sells his goods at an enorm-
ous profit and fleeces some five or six
hundred soldiers. The ignorance of a
cabinet is an injury to the whole
Republic. His corruption is a national
disgrace.

No President ever before, was sur-
rounded with such a corrupt set.
Schenck, minister to England, had to
run away from the court of St. James,
to escape being sent to Newgate pri-
son. Robeson, Secretary of Navy, and
Pierpont, Attorney General, are
threatened with impeachment. Bab-
cock, private secretary of the Presi-
dent, was guilty, though acquitted, of
whisky frauds, and actually stole a
letter from the President whilst his
trial was going on. The brother of
President Grant is charged with being
connected with frauds in the post-
trading.

It does seem that the whole Repub-
lican party, in office and out of office,
is entirely corrupt and are now trying
in Congress to screen the guilty offi-
cials. When such is the case, why
make such a hullabaloo about Bel-
knap. The poor fellow was only
trying to sustain his wife in her love
of extravagant dress, fashion, &c.
He received bribes under compulsion,
and if he received them reluctantly,
he was only following in the footsteps
of his illustrious chief.

THE BABCOCK DIAMONDS.—Whenever
Joyce was in Washington he and
Babcock were almost inseparable.
They walked together, rode together,
and remained together. Babcock
esteemed Joyce so highly that he
entertained him as his special guest at
Long Branch in the summer of 1874,
and permitted Mrs. Babcock to accept
\$1,600 worth of diamonds as a pre-
sent from the dashing and sentimental
revenue agent, which diamonds will
probably descend as heirlooms in the
Babcock family.—*St. Louis Times.*

Already, when a Washington belle
is detected in any little sinful game,
she is spoken of as Belle-napping.

Why is a selfish friend like the letter
P?—Because, though he is the
first in pity, he is the last in help.

REFRESHING INFORMATION.

**WHAT WORK IS DONE BY THE PEN-
SION BUREAU CLERKS.**

The Widows and Orphans of Soldiers Sys-
tematically Robbed—Utter Looseness,
Corruption, and Absence of Accounta-
bility.

WASHINGTON, March 13.—Mr. In-
galls, Republican, from Kansas, charg-
ed openly in the Senate, a few weeks
ago, that at least five millions of dol-
lars is fraudulently paid out every
year on account of pensions. His es-
timate is below the reality. This ser-
vice disbursed last year \$30,248,660.
Of this enormous sum \$25,289,519 was
paid at the annual rate to pensioners,
and \$2,985,189 was claimed to be paid
for arrears on pensions, of which no
separate account is kept. The office
expenses and disbursing agents con-
sumed \$1,971,778.

It thus appears that four per cent.
on the total amount paid to annual
pensioners is appropriated for the offi-
cial machinery to get the money into
their hands. The pension office, like
all other branches of the public service,
is corrupt, inefficient, and directed by
favoritism. The just claims of thou-
sands of poor soldiers, their widows,
and their children, are postponed pig-
conoled, and constantly rejected in
order that ring claims may be pre-
ferred, considered, and allowed.

A partial investigation of the man-
agement of this bureau by the Com-
mittee on Invalid Pensions discloses
some curious facts, as will be found in
the following extracts from the testi-
mony:

H. M. Atkinson, late Commissioner
of Pensions.—Q.—Prior to your ap-
pointment had you any opportunity
to acquire a knowledge of the manage-
ment or conduct of the office? A.—
No, sir.

Q.—Had you any knowledge of the
pension laws, or of the regulations
pertaining to the granting of pensions?
A.—No, sir.

Q.—After you were appointed did
you pay any compensation toward the
political fund? A.—Not as Commis-
sioner of Pensions. I paid it volun-
tarily as an individual.

Q.—How soon after the appoint-
ment? A.—Perhaps two or three
weeks.

Q.—At the time you paid \$80 was
there a general assessment on all the
employees of the office? A.—So I un-
derstood. The employees in the office
were perhaps solicited to subscribe.

Q.—Do you know Gen. Stiles? A.—
Yes.

Q.—Was he employed in the Pen-
sion Bureau last summer? A.—Yes,
sir.

Q.—Was he not a clerk of the Con-
gressional committee last summer? A.—
He was employed by that commit-
tee, I believe.

Q.—Did he not spend the greater
part of the summer attending to the
duties of the clerk of the Congress-
ional Republican Committee? A.—That
I cannot say; he was not in the office
the entire time.

Q.—Did he not draw pay regularly
from the Pension Office? A.—I sup-
pose he did.

Q.—Do you know two clerks named
Darling and Soule? A.—Yes, sir.

R.—Were they not in editing a de-
partmental journal last summer? A.—
Yes.

Q.—Has that journal any connection
with the Pension Bureau? A.—No,
sir.

Q.—Did these men not draw their
pay during the time they were
editing this journal? A.—Yes, but
they were at the office during the
usual office hours.

Q.—Were they not employed during
office hours in writing editorials for
their paper? A.—Not that I know of.

Q.—Do you know William Coffey?
A.—Yes.

Q.—Was he in the employment of
the Pension Bureau at that time? A.—
Yes.

Q.—What work did he do? A.—He
was employed by the Congressional
committee, and, by the verbal direc-
tions of the Assistant Secretary [Cov-
en, just resigned], he and Stiles were
so assigned, as that was customary,
and hence was not considered inprop-
er.

Q.—And while he was on that he
drew his pay from the Pension Office?
A.—Yes.

Q.—For what length of time? A.—I
think from June to September.

Q.—How much did he draw during
that time? A.—One hundred dollars a
month.

Q.—Did you appoint a detective
from Nebraska who had once been
Governor of that State? A.—Yes.

Q.—What was his name? A.—R. W.
Furness.

Q.—Did he not solicit you to appoint
him in order that he might have an
opportunity to travel? A.—No, sir;
Gov. Furness had been in good cir-
cumstances, but he was unfortunate in
business.

Q.—What pay did he get per mo-
th? A.—He drew at the rate of \$1,600 a
year.

Q.—Traveling expenses in addition?

A.—Yes.
Q.—Is he still in the employment of
the Pension Bureau? A.—Yes; he is
still an agent.

Q.—Did he state to you that he
would like to have an opportunity to
travel in the United States? A.—I do
not recollect; perhaps he may have;
I expect he did. I have no doubt he
did, and he has had a very good op-
portunity as special agent.

Q.—Do you know of any Democrats
in the Pension Bureau? A.—Yes, I
appointed one since I have been there.

Q.—I would like to have his name.
A.—They are not on now.

Q.—Have you discharged 130 clerks
since the 4th of March last? A.—I do
not remember the number of dischar-
ges.

Q.—Did you not appoint 95 since
you have been there? A.—It is possi-
ble, but not new appointments.

Q.—Was not the largest number of
appointments which you made new
appointments of persons who had not
been in the office before? A.—There
was quite a number of such cases, I
suppose. The Secretary of the Inter-
ior made the appointments.

Q.—How many clerks are there in the
Pension Bureau? A.—There are 365
clerks, according to the classification
allowed by law. There are now 393,
but there are a less number of a cer-
tain grade.

Q.—And you have now got 393
clerks there, while the appropriation
authorizes but 365? A.—Yes.

Q.—Why did you not comply with
the law? What was the difficulty?
A.—The only difficulty was the pressure
for office.

These are only samples of confes-
sions extorted from this ex-Commis-
sioner of Pensions, who, like his pre-
decessor that went out under a cloud
of suspicion, has been promoted to be
a Surveyor-General, with large oppor-
tunities for plundering. The next
witness was John Stiles, one of this
noble band of idle and venal clerks,
referred to by Atkinson:

Q.—State whether you were in the
employment of the Pension Bureau
last summer. A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—From that date to what date?
A.—From the first of January, 1875,
right through the year.

Q.—During the summer what were
you doing? A.—During a portion of
the summer I was detailed on special
duty.

Q.—Were you not a clerk of the
Republican Congressional Committee?
A.—I was writing for the committee.

Q.—How much of your time did you
consume in writing for the Republican
Congressional Committee? A.—I think
from the 13th of May to the 4th or 5th
of November.

Q.—During all that time you were
working for the Republican Congress-
ional Committee? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—How much salary did you draw?
A.—I drew my usual salary, \$1,200 a
year.

Q.—After the 4th of November,
were you not promoted from the Pen-
sion Bureau to a clerkship of higher
grade in the Interior department? A.—
Yes, sir.

Q.—And you are holding that now?
A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—At whose instance were you
detailed as clerk to the Republican
Congressional Committee? A.—The
order came to me, I think, from Mr.
Atkinson (Commissioner of Pensions).

Q.—Where were you when you re-
ceived the telegram? A.—At my desk,
in the Pension Bureau.

Q.—And you reported to Mr. Atkin-
son? A.—Yes, and he ordered me to
report to Judge Edmunds.

Q.—Who was Judge Edmunds? A.—
Judge John M. Edmunds, City Post-
master of the city of Washington, and
Secretary of the Republican Congress-
ional Committee.

Q.—Did you receive anything for
your clerkship except from the Pension
Bureau? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—How much did you receive from
the Congressional Committee? A.—
Fifty dollars a month in addition to
my regular salary.

Q.—What salary do you get now?
A.—I am paid at the rate of \$2,000 a
year.

First, Stiles was ordered to report to
the Postmaster of Washington for
political duty, drew his pay regularly
from the Pension Office, and received
\$50 a month in addition from the
Republican Committee, and, after elec-
tion, was promoted for these services
to a place of \$2,000 a year.

O. P. J. Clark, chief clerk of the
Pension Bureau, furnished some re-
freshing information when driven into
a corner:

Q.—How many desks are there in
that division? A.—There are forty-
eight persons employed in that divi-
sion.

Q.—Is not that whole division in your
judgment, almost or altogether useless?
I should think not.

Q.—Give us your best judgment.
Ought that division not to be lopped
off? A.—If the work of the Auditor's
Office was up to date, the work of that
division would be useless. (One is a
duplicate of the other.)

Q.—Is not the work of the Auditor's
Office up to date? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Why not? A.—It never has been

up to date. I do not know why. I un-
derstand they are nearly one year
behind with their accounts.

Q.—Do you know N. V. Richards?
A.—Yes.

Q.—What work does he do? A.—
Mr. Richards has been a sort of gen-
eral utility man.

Q.—Does he do any actual work?
A.—I would not say whether he was a
good worker or not, for the reason
that I am unable to state.

Q.—Does he not spend a good share
of his time around the Capitol and
amusing himself generally? A.—I can-
not tell you, because I have no in-
formation of knowing it.

Q.—He has no special duties assigned
to him? A.—No. I do not think that
I can say he is an Examiner or any-
thing else.

The testimony throughout is of this
character, showing looseness, corrup-
tion, and the absence of any accounta-
bility. Frauds on the pension fund
collusion with outside rascals, delay
and injustice toward honest claimants,
and demoralization are the natural
outgrowth of a rotten system like
this, which has no other object than
the ascendancy of party and a division
of the spoils.

BOLD STEALING.—Two cases of the
boldest stealing we have yet heard of
occurred in our town on Monday last
one a horse and the other a set of
\$35 harness. The horse is the prop-
erty of Mr. A. B. Campbell, who says
his loss is severe. He thinks the
horse was taken to Chesterfield or
Wadesboro, N. C. The horse is dark
bay, medium size, with black mane
and tail, and a knot on inside of right
hind leg. The harness was the prop-
erty of a Mr. King, and was taken off
from his horse near Mr. Rast's
shop.—*Darlington Southerner, 10th.*

**THE SUPREME COURT RIDGES DOWN
A CITIZEN.**—A little after 10 o'clock
yesterday morning, Associate Justice
Wright, while driving down Main
street, looking in any other direction
than the way he should have had his
judicial eyes turned, ran over a fol-
low-citizen. The man was severely
but not dangerously wounded in the
head. He was carried to Dr. Jack-
son's drug store in an insensible
condition, and his wound probed and
dressed by a physician. The amusing
feature of the accident was, when the
man revived, and being asked how it
occurred, replied: "You see, boss, our
Judge was looking one way and I de-
sidered, and never of us see, and did
what bring about this collision with the
Judge's horse's shoes."
Columbia Register (11)

A NEW IDEA.—A gentleman living
within a few miles of Anderson informs
us that all the colored men who were
under verbal contract to work on his
farm this year left him, and assign as
their reason that they do not intend
to work for any man who belongs to
a Democratic club. This is rather a
queer proceeding, and it seems to us
that it is equally as proper for the
employer to refuse to hire Republicans.
Laborers can scarcely afford to make
this issue, but when it is made, the
Democrats should prepare to meet it
by returning it.—*Anderson Intelli-
gencer.*

**RELICS OF WASHINGTON GOING TO
PHILADELPHIA.**—Dr. A. W. Wash-
ington, grandnephew of Gen. George
Washington, the nearest living rela-
tive to the father of his country, and
a resident of Denison, Texas, ships
a box containing the follow-
ing articles for exhibition at the
Centennial: Gen. Washington's court
suit of brown silk, supposed to be the
suit in which he was inaugurated.
Ivory seal, set in gold, presented to
Washington by Gen. Lafayette.
Sword presented to Washington by
Gen. Darks, the famous Indian fight-
er, before the Revolution. Knee and
shoe buckles, and, most valuable of
all, twelve autograph letters from
Gen. Washington to his brother Sam-
uel, dated between 1772 and 1783,
some from Mount Vernon and some
from the field, and all giving Wash-
ington's private views of the war then
waging.

It is stated that the Duke of Mo-
dena ordered in his will that the leg-
acy which he left to Don Carlos's wife
should not be paid before peace had
been declared, resulting either in the
victory or definite defeat of Don Car-
los, who was to acquire this fortune
either on the throne of Spain or in ex-
ile. Hence, since he had lost all hope
of ascending the throne, Don Carlos
thought it would be useless to prolong
his resistance, and that it would be
better to bring the war to a close quit
Spain, and take possession of the for-
tune left him under these conditions.

—A boy, of Cass County, Ind., said
he guessed he would "scatter them dar-
ned old hens," meaning some women
who were assembled at a quilting par-
ty in his mother's parlor. He gazed
upon them through a window with a
heavily loaded shotgun, and only
slightly wounded two; but the recoil of
the weapon threw him down a bank,
breaking an arm and two ribs.