

Inserted at \$1.00 per square for first, and fifty cents for each subsequent insertion. One inch space will constitute a square whether in brief or display type; less than an inch will be charged for as a square. M. H. notices free. F. H. notices free. A liberal discount will be made to those whose advertisements are to be kept in for three months or longer.

Professional & Business Cards

C. D. JOHNSON, J. M. JOHNSON
C. P. QUATTLEBAUM.

JOHNSONS & QUATTLEBAUM,
ATTORNEYS and COUNSELORS 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, 1870-11.

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

GEO. R. CONGDON,
General Commission Merchant,
BOYCE'S WHARF,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
Naval Stores, Rice, Cotton, and General Produce.
My friends in Horry can depend upon getting the best prices for Naval Stores and all Produce shipped to me for sale in this market.

TOLAR & 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. B. TOLAR, J. H. HART,
of S. C.

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 Tannin.
BULL CREEK, S. C.

J. C. BOOZER
WITH
EDMONS T. BROWN,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
MEN AND BOYS'
Hats, Caps & Straw Goods,
Ladies Misses and Children's Hats,
No. 43 HAYNE ST.
CHARLESTON, S. C.
Opposite Charleston Hotel.
Nov 13, 6m.

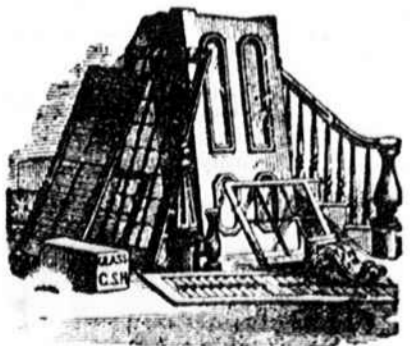
\$30,511,638.60.

Liverpool & London & Globe
Insurance Co.
Total Assets.....\$30,511,638.60
J. M. JOHNSON,
Agent, Marion, S. C.
C. P. QUATTLEBAUM,
Asst. Agent, Conwayboro, S. C.
Feb 12-17.

Encourage Home People and
Home Enterprise.

Geo. S. Hacker,

CHARLESTON, S. C.



THE ONLY DOOR, SASH AND BLIND
Factory owned and managed by a Carolinian
in this City. All work guaranteed. Terms
Cash.
Always on hand a large Stock of Doors,
Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, Brackets, Scroll and
Turned Work of every description. Glass,
White Leads, and Builders' Hardware. Dressed
Lumber and Flooring delivered in any
portion of this State.
March 11-ly.

OLD HUNDRED!
The Horry News
And Louisville
WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL
One year for \$2.75. Two papers for little
more than the price of one.
Send us \$2.75 and receive your home paper
with the COURIER-JOURNAL, the best,
wisest, brightest and ablest City Weekly in
the country.

BY AND BY.

MARGARET T. PRESTON.

What will it matter by and by,
Whether my path below was bright,
Whether it wound thro' dark or light,
Under a gray or a golden sky,
When I look back on it, by and by!

What will it matter, by and by,
Whether, unhelped, I toiled alone,
Dashing my foot against a stone,
Missing the charge of the angle high,
Bidding me think of the by and by!

What will it matter by and by,
Whether with laughing joy I went
Down thro' the years with a glad content
Never believing, nay, not I,
Teams would be sweeter by and by?

What will it matter by and by,
Whether with cheek to cheek I've lain,
Close by the pallid angel, Iain,
Soothing myself through sob and sigh,
"All will be elsewise by and by?"

What will it matter? Naught, if I
Only am sure the way I've trod,
Gloomy or gladdened, leads to God,
Questioning not of the how, the way,
If I but reach Him, by and by.

What will I care for the unshared sigh,
If in my fear of slip or fall,
"Closely I've clung to Christ thro' all,
Mind's how rough the path might lie,
Since he will smooth it by and by?"

Ah! it will matter by and by,
"Nothing but this: That Joy or Pain
Lifted me skyward, helped to gain,
Whether through rack, or smile, or sigh!
Heaven—home—all in all, by and by!"
—Independent.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 6, 1876.

PRESIDENTIAL.

The political situation is very much mixed. A few days ago Mr. Blaine had the lead in the Cincinnati race; yesterday he was counted dead; to-day he is on the track again, as lively as ever. But it is feared, even by some of his best friends, that it is only a "spurt." He has been badly wounded by the "Mulligan Guards," New York's "favorite son," Conkling, has forged to the "fore front," and will be loath to give up his advantage. All the attacks against Blaine have come from Republican sources, but his enemies have had no trouble in finding idiotic Democrats to aid them. There are some gentlemen in the House who seem to think they can elect a Democratic President, by destroying Republican candidates. They are the same sort of men who oppose the nomination of Tilden at St. Louis, probably because he is the only man they can elect; and they will secure the defeat of their party in the future, as they have in the past, if allowed to "run the machine."

THE EMPEROR'S VISIT.

Dom Pedro seems capable of performing an immense amount of social enjoyment. He has paid us a second visit. Soon after his arrival, he went to see the unfinished Washington monument. He and his suite surveyed it with interest, and offered at once the best proof of that fact and the most powerful reproof to our own people, by subscribing a liberal amount toward its completion; he, himself, promising also to send a piece of marble from Brazil, to be used in building the shaft. He also visited Mount Vernon, in company with the English and Brazilian Ministers, and other society notables, and is represented as standing, uncovered, for some time over the tomb of him who has been fitly called "The founder of liberty, the friend of man." The reception given at the English Legation by Sir Edward Thornton, on the evening of the same day, is described by our local papers as altogether the grandest affair of the season. It certainly should have been as it is the first time that Washington has had the honor of entertaining a crowned King and Queen. Dom Pedro, with his suite, thoroughly examined the public school system of this city, and expressed himself much pleased; in many schools taking part in the examination of classes. Amid all his activity in the pursuit of knowledge, we have not heard that the Emperor made any inquiry into the peculiar talent of American officials of the present day, viz: the ability to spend \$50,000 a year on a salary of \$8,000. He does not seem to have been interested in our "comprehensive system of public improvements" so far as to inquire into the sudden fortune of the man who planned it. The fact is, however, he was in too big a hurry all the time for the details of these and similar transactions, for the study of which Washington possesses such admirable sources of information.

SPEAKER KERR.

went into the committee room yesterday sick and weak, with a deathly pallor on his face, and submitted his statement in answer to Harney's charge that he received a certain sum of money for the appointment of a lieutenant in the army. It is sad to think that such an infamous charge should be brought against a man who has so long enjoyed the respect and esteem of honest men, and who at this time is tottering on the verge of the grave. Everybody feels sorry for

Kerr.

THE MASONS.

Members of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of Free Masons have been in convention here during the past week. The convention was presided over by Albert Pike, Sovereign Grand Commander of this order for the Southern jurisdiction. The most notable and interesting episode during the session was the presentation to General Pike of a beautiful and costly Masonic jewel, by the brethren of the order. The presentation was made by Robert Tombs, of Georgia. The jewel is a gold double-headed eagle, studded with two hundred and sixty diamonds. In the center of the eagle's heart is a large amethyst in the form of a triangle, in which is inserted the figures "33," in gold. Over the head of the eagle is a crown composed entirely of rubies and diamonds. In its talons the eagle holds a flaming sword of gold, from which is suspended a scroll bearing a suitable inscription. The cost of the jewel was \$900. Over fifty members of the Scottish Rite from all parts of the United States were present; and a grand banquet followed.

THE MONEY GIVEN OUT.

The fact that the receipts of the Government from every source are falling off, and that the deficit this fiscal year will be nearly twenty millions, has awakened a new interest in the labor of the House Appropriation committee, and it now appears that what was begun in the spirit of retrenchment and economy will have to be carried out as a necessity. It is the opinion of careful thinkers that there will be no resumption of business until after the Presidential election, and, in all probability, not until the next Administration is inaugurated. It is estimated that the receipts during the next fiscal year will be between thirty and forty millions less than the estimates for the present fiscal year, that—in round numbers—the decrease will be about the same as the reductions proposed by the House. For this reason, there is good ground to believe that the Senate conference committee will no longer oppose the reductions, and that the Diplomatic and Consular bill will pass substantially as it left the House.

CLAYTON'S CIVIL SERVICE BILL.

No bill has been introduced in either House this session, which more plainly bears the earmarks of ignorance and demagoguery than the bill introduced by the Senator from Arkansas providing that civil appointments shall hereafter be equally distributed among the various States and Territories and the District of Columbia. Such a law would do more to still further corrupt our Civil Service than any that could be enacted, and entire want of reason and common sense has only been equalled by the efforts of poor sensible Hamlin to reorganize the postal service. The whole design is to add to the power of members, to the end that the patronage may be used for the benefit of the Republican party. It will not receive the slightest consideration in the House, nor do I believe it will in the Senate.

STATE RIGHTS.

There seems to be at least the prospect of some difficulty regarding the election of Congressmen in Indiana and Ohio next fall. The State Constitutions provide for elections in October, while the law of Congress fixes November as the time for holding such election in all States. Morton has written to the Chairman of the Indiana Republican State Committee that the elections will be legal if held in October, yet it is possible that a contest will be necessary before it will be decided.

Blaine's Disgrace.

SCHUYLER COLFAX went out of public life on the 3d of March, 1873, with the brand of corruption and perjury stamped upon his brow. His way was to affect superior morality, to lecture before the Young Men's Christian Associations, to ingratiate himself with the Odd Fellows and kindred societies, and in this way to gain the confidence of the public, the better to practise his rascalities. For a long time he was a successful fraud, but the Credit Mobilier investigation exposed his true character, and finished a career which was a sham from its start.

James G. Blaine succeeded Colfax as Speaker and will soon follow him into exile and disgrace. He did not pretend to be a Christian politician or to put on the robes of piety. On the contrary, he set up to be a man of the world, pandered to social desires, cultivated the weakness of human nature, mocked at every form of religion, and sought to be recognized as a liberal and even generous fellow. By these and other arts he won a certain popularity and utilized it for his personal profit. It is now certain, and will be established by the most conclusive proofs, that ever since Blaine entered Congress, and especially during his

Speakership, he has been little else than a professional broker, a jobber in legislation, and a beneficiary of the great lobby schemes. He had an interest in all the valuable railroad grants, and while prating patriotism was levying large toll on gun contracts, by which the Government was blackmailed in the hour of its greatest distress. For that felony, as the law describes it, he may be sent to the penitentiary.

The Little Rock and Fort Smith job is now pretty well understood by the country, in spite of a mass of perversion and fabrication. Stripped of all disguise, the real fact that the \$64,000 obtained from the Union Pacific went to reimburse parties in Maine to whom Blaine had sold \$130,000 worth of Little Rock bonds. Instead of going directly into his pocket to stay there, this money was transferred to his friends, who were pressing him to refund the purchases they had made on fraudulent representations.

Col. Tom Scott saves himself on this thin cover for a deceptive transaction, and others who have stated and sworn with a purpose to save Blaine, retreat behind the same pretext with a full knowledge that it was fabricated to deceive the public. Blaine himself, however, has convicted them of collusion with him, for in one of the letters to Fisher which he captured from Mulligan, he urges as a reason for a more liberal settlement with him, that he had not the benefit of the \$64,000 personally, because the money passed out of his hands in two days to repay the Maine men to whom he had sold the Little Rock bonds.

Blaine thus contradicts his statement made deliberately to the House, and his sworn explanation before the committee. It is not surprising, therefore, that he should have resorted to the most desperate means to get possession of evidence under his own hand which would have made his utter ruin inevitable at the same time. He knew what this correspondence contained, and he also knew that if spread before the country, his name would be hopelessly blasted.

It was easy to see, when Blaine objected so peremptorily to McClure's testimony, in regard to Caldwell's statements to him about the bonds, and vehemently protested against Curry's more recent testimony, interposing technical pleas and legal quibbles at every turn, that he was guilty of all that had been charged and did not dare to confront the bottom facts. Conscience does not act in that way. It seeks instead of shirking inquiry. It demands the most exhaustive search to silence slander.

The witness Robinson, who delivered the package of bonds to Blaine from Caldwell, was coached at the latter's house before he appeared as a witness, and was made to forget his own recent declarations before various persons, that the parcel in question did contain \$20,000 of bonds. When Mulligan and Fisher reached Washington last Tuesday, Blaine was at the hotel to meet them, and after Mulligan then refused to visit his house in order to be untrammelled before the committee, he sent for him three times that night without success, and went over the whole case with Fisher, who had weakly accepted his invitation.

One of the most daring outrages on a witness under examination was the forcible carrying off of the letters held by Mulligan, and the failure to return them after pledging his "honor as a gentleman" to hand them back. He had read those letters twice by Mulligan's consent, and then determined on this treacherous plan to obtain possession of them in order to defeat the investigation.

If there was nothing else to settle Blaine's guilt in the public estimation, and to consign him to infamy, the circumstances connected with this theft would be sufficient. It was the achievement of a sneak thief, which entitles him to recognition in that fraternity.—N. Y. Sun.

OUR RADIX LETTER.

Decoration Day—A Pagan Funeral—The Business Outlook—All Sorts—Matters at Philadelphia—American Vandals—A Hungry Howl—The Dead Head Bogue's Gallery—Financial.

[From Our Own Correspondent.]

New York, June 6, 1876.

The American people who, heretofore, have never seemed to have time for holidays and who, for a century, had not more than two or three days in the year besides Sundays when they could stop work without their consciences pricking them, are now rapidly growing toward the condition of older nations in this regard. Were any argument necessary to support this assertion the facts in connection with Decoration Day would furnish it. When the 30th of May was set apart for the purpose indicated it was rather for a private and unostentatious tribute to the memory of the friends and relations who fell in the late war. But with the increasing need for recreation which the nation

has felt, the occasion has been nursed and developed into a regular gala-day, with processions, flags, bands of music and all the paraphernalia of public demonstrations. Of course the change is more marked in the older parts of the country and, probably, most of all here in New York.

An occasion of great interest to the curious was the recent funeral of an eccentric Bavarian nobleman Baron de Palm, who died ten days ago at one of our city hospitals. His body was embalmed by his order, and after being kept a week was taken to the Masonic Hall where funeral services were held according to some ancient pagan ritual by the heathen society of Theosophists to which the deceased belonged and to whom he left all his property. After the incense burning and other weird ceremonies the body was removed by the society by whom, it is whispered, it is to be burnt after the ancient fashion.

The business outlook, I am happy to say, shows at last some encouraging points. The recent large trade sale of 25,000 pieces of domestic cotton goods has had a magical effect in brightening up that interest, and is almost certain, by showing that there is a market somewhere, to react favorably upon other branches. It is something of this sort would turn the ebbing tide over so little, the return of confidence and legitimately good times would be certain to follow.

It was the general impression that A. T. Stewart had few or no blood relations, but now there springs up suddenly from nowhere a whole array of cousins, all hungry for a slice of the estate. A lawyer having been found equally hungry with themselves, proceedings have been instituted to set aside the will on the ground of insanity or something else equally gauzy, and to procure a "new deal." If these claimants have no other means of support than what they get out of this claim they had better step around to the poor house or insane asylum at once.

Commodore Vanderbilt is paying one of the penalties of prominence. Hovering, as he is, between life and death, his house is constantly besieged by reporters and messengers from the Stock Exchange all eager to speculate on the old man's dying breath. The Commodore was 82 years old on Saturday, but was too feeble to receive even the congratulations of his own family.

"Uncle Daniel" Drew is also passing through a severe ordeal, which may terminate his life as well. Although so low as to be confined to his bed and unable to speak above a whisper, inexorable requirements of the law force him to submit to rigorous examination as to his affairs and the circumstances attending his bankruptcy, which examination is still in progress at this writing. The ex-king of Wall street is said to feel deeply his changed position and to have been unable to restrain his tears at the invasion of his sick room which he is now powerless to prevent.

PHILADELPHIA, June 3.

If a fellow could be shut up in a hundred square feet of the Exposition, somewhere, and forbidden to stir out of that enclosure under pain of death till he had written a description thereof, there might then be some chance of his holding himself down to one thing long enough to get it on paper. But, unfortunately there are no friendly jailers to hold me still, and as a consequence, I roam wildly around at each visit, seeing such a multiplicity of things that my feeble intellect is weighed down by an overpowering sense of its own inability to properly tackle the subject.

The Main building is at last in pretty good shape, the Russian exhibit, which was about the tidiest of the lot, having arrived and being nearly set up. The other halls are well filled in fine shape, with the exception of those containing the Art Department, where the delay in exhibits and the culpable neglect of the authorities in placing the necessary guards about the paintings and statuary has worked terrible mischief.

Americans are a very smart and bright class of people, but they are too unaccustomed to art galleries to be trusted therein without keepers. When every town in the country of 20,000 inhabitants boasts its collection of canvas and marble, our people will have learned how to behave themselves; but, at present, their performances at Memorial Hall and vicinity would put to the blush the meanest peasant in all Europe. Aside from their boisterous crowding and clownish antics before the nude figures displayed, our vandals must needs have a poke or a punch or a pull at everything within reach. The consequence is that numbers of valuable paintings have been broken through by canes and umbrellas and the delicate portions of various statues broken off, to say nothing of countless dirty finger marks and the like which cover the old laces, tapestry and marble. The director of the Austrian Art show has indignantly and properly closed his portion under his control until suita-

ble protection is provided for his art treasures. The whole Art Department is already much crowded and what to do with the stream of statuary which continues to flow in from Italy is a question which puzzles the directors.

And now while I am 'on the growl' let me relieve my mind on one or two other points. One is the slowness with which those who have the unfinished, smaller buildings in charge, get along, and the other is the extortion practised by the restaurant keepers. They started in with charges so terrific that the authorities ordered them to reduce them to, at least, the capacity of an ordinary pocket-book. The villains smiled a deceitful smile of compliance and made some reduction on the bills of fare, but at the same time brought down the portions served to ultra homeopathic doses, so that the hungry party is no better off than before. To be sure, there are, outside the enclosure, plenty of moderate priced restaurants, but the fun of that is, that once outside the fence you can't get back without the loss of another 50 cent piece. So you have your choice of going hungry or squandering the savings of a laborious lifetime on Centennial sandwiches, which are so light that, when dropped, they float to the ground like a feather. This matter is really such a nuisance that it will doubtless be soon remedied.

The number of tickets issued to the noble army of deadheads is quite large (probably nearly 20,000 in all), and by being transferred by the holders to parties who have no right to the courtesy, have reduced the receipts quite perceptibly. To remedy this evil the Commissioners have hit upon the plan of making the free list a sort of "Rogue's Gallery," and in pursuance thereof have ordered that after a certain day no free pass will be recognized which does not have attached to it the photograph of the person to whom it is issued. This will put an effectual quietus upon the use of the same pass by several persons. A photographer outside the grounds is doing a fine trade in consequence, taking pictures at lightning speed, in the most business like manner possible. The string of people standing outside his little establishment is an interesting sight. Exhibitors, employees, reporters and correspondents, male and female, all have to fall into line and are successively disposed of at 50 cents a head, with neatness and despatch. This essentially Yankee idea is a pretty good one and will save a good deal of money to the commissioners' coffers.

Speaking of which reminds me to say that the financial outlook of the enterprise is already brightening. The average of cash admissions during the first fourteen days is nearly four times as large as those to the Vienna Exposition, during the same time and over twice as large as the corresponding figures for the Paris Exhibition of 1867. This average is constantly improving and will continue to improve. Decoration Day was pretty generally observed here. The grand feature of the week was the great parade of the Knights Templars on the 1st, when 7,500 of the Sir Knights were in line, forming an imposing spectacle.

A Duel.

We learned last night from Dr. Jones what we heard concerning a duel which came off yesterday, about four miles from Greenville, between a negro named Joan Carter, and a white man, named Lemuel Jacobs.

It appears that Carter had blatted out on Jacobs' place, and had sent for them the day before, and failed to get them. Yesterday, he loaded his trusty rifle and went for the one himself, carrying his wagon. Words passed between the African and the Caucasian, and Carter proposed to settle it at the muzzle of rifles. Jacobs said he was old, and had but a few days to lose any how, and accepted, asking Carter to wait till he could step to his house and get his Entfeld. Carter waited, and had faith in his weapon, as he had fired it twice during the morning and she didn't bust. Jacobs had his rifle loaded with small shot and small rocks. He approached the wagon and invited the African gentleman to "come out" from behind the wagon and take a fair crack, which Carter declined, but offered to "give the word," and as the sound "ere" reverberated through the fields Jacobs fired, and Carter threw one hand to the side of his face and fired his "fussee" but missed Jacobs.

When the smoke of battle cleared away Carter's face was discovered to be about half torn off, and the examination had proved that he had about two ounces of small shot and a handful or two of rocks in his right jaw, and is likely to give less jaw in this section than he has heretofore given.

The last we heard of the case, Trial Justice Sherman was administering upon it.—Greenville News.