WHEN SAMMY COMES IN.

"Our country's half ruined with sectional jars; gh the war is long over its debts are deep scars— Nay, wounds opened fresh by the vampires And they'll never stop bleeding till Samm;

place, se deeds are exposed to eternal disgrace; Still with Hayes they are hoping, dull cattle But their mow will be musty when Sammy

"Our fathers, by tyrants and tories of yore, Were stung to the courage that all men If the sons are as free as the sires that have

They'll rise in their might and make Sammy

Are soon going out, and then Sammy comes

OUR CENTENNIAL LETTER.

Special Correspondence of the Anderson Intelligence

My advice to a visitor to the Centen-

going off upon his ear. Disgusted at the vile libels on our soldiers and sailors, I wandered down to the Indian collection till I came to a case containing some murderous-looking war clubs; they were all knotty and gnarled, and looked as if they would crush in a itched to get hold of one of those clubs. for me the Secretary of the Navy, the ly Secretary till these libels on our honest tars are removed; and you, brave men, who went down with the Cumberland, rattle your white bones around his couch at night as a punishment for the disgrace which these vile effigies inflict with pitch-forks and all sorts of uncomfortable things till they are hidden from sight, and the Government building is intelligence; but it is more than this, for human intelligence is subject to mistake, it in an easy-chair; she looks the picture of serene comfort, and well she may, for she has nothing to do but to enjoy herself at the government expense. Occasionally, for amusement, she may take out a loose bundle of envelopes to fan

'Tis God has kept me all the night. paper and it comes out first-class envel-To Him I lift my voice and pray That He will keep me all the day."



Intelligencer.

BY HOYT & CO.

did collection of American woods ever

congregated in one exhibition-oak, ma-

ple, cherry, pine, spruce, cedar, and, in

fact, all the woods known to the Ameri-

hensible machines crowd these cases

of old, in sight of the promised land.

The Indian collection is especially

Centennial. It is not merely the collec-

plete historic links, which carry you

hideous of all heathen deities-monstrous

conceptions monstrously worked out-and

yet, in general classification, belonging to

the same family of Titanic gods that

guard the mouldering palaces of Nineveh

and Thebes. Not the least interesting

portion of the Exhibition is the grand

collection of negatives from which were

taken Prof. Hayden's views of the Yel-

lowstone. Indian life in every phase is

here and views of those wonderful ruins.

the discovery of which has awakened

such interest among our archæologists

The collection of ores is one of especial

merit-California, Nevada, Oregon, Col-

These cases contain wealth untold, and

we might think that gold and silver were

the kings of the earth if it were not that,

close by the gold and silver exhibit, we

find ourselves in the presence of King

Iron. Talk of your kings and emperors!

No majesty so potent as iron. Go

through the halls of this great Exhibi-

tion, and, turn where you will, iron, iron

confronts you everywhere. You look at

some wondrous product of the loom;

you admire the splendor of its figures

and the beauty of its colors; you go back

to the loom where it was created, and

you find it all of iron. Directly or indi-

rectly, it enters into the composition or

production of everything you see or use;

nor silver nor cotton, but iron is king."

In another part of the building is a

great collection of fishes, many of them

admirably prepared. In fact, I almost

wished that the same individual who

stuffed the fishes had been engaged to

stuff the sailors and marines. I com-

tion of the Secretary of the American

Navy. The machines used in the pro-

of it has nothing to do but pick his teeth

as if he was trying to invent some ma-

chine to absolve him from these onerous

duties. Lathes for turning gun-stocks

are there, and others for rifling all sorts

of firearms, murderous-looking mitrail-

American comes to the comfortable con

clusion that the country is entirely safe;

and if they can only reproduce in suffi-

cient numbers such soldiers, sailors and

marines as they have here in effigy, no

foreign foe would dare molest us, for

The weather has been simply frightful,

the thermometer ranging as high as 103°

in the shade. While I write, miniature

bridal veils are coursing down my back,

my manly brow. The Peace Congress

I am yours truly.

The New York World replies

"Now I wake and see the light,

AN HONEST CONVICT .- At

BROADBRIM.

they would frighten the devil himself.

and I said to myself, "It is neither gold

orado and Utah being represented .-

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1876.

LETTER FROM GEN. BUTLER. A Searching Review of the "Hamburg

EDGEFIELD, S. C. July 16, 1876.

can Continent. Still farther on we have Editors Journal of Commerce: the display of the Patent Office Depart-The high joint commission, consisting ment, stored with its wonderful revelaof Wm. Stone, Carpet Bag Attorney-General, and the Mulatto Adjutant-Gentions of genius. All sorts of incompreeral of the State, Purvis, have lately visited Hamburg to investigate the "Horror," and the former has made his machines, the story of whose conception and completion would be the saddest of Why Governor Chamberlain "report." Why Governor Chamberlain should have subjected the State to the all sad histories, for long and weary lives expense, and these two dignitaries to the were worn out in their invention, and trouble, of going to Hamburg, is somewhat surprising. When we read the "report," and consider the data from which the inventors perished, like the prophet it is made, the ex-parte statements of lying negroes and the partial, partisan and false conclusions of its facile author, fine, and to its consideration I would direct the attention of all who visit the the suggestion arises, why the affidavits were not written out in Columbia, made tion of arms and dresses, but the comto order there, and sent by express to be executed without limit by the dusky affiants of that renowned rendezvous, back ages before the white men set foot Hamburg. This plan would have swered the purpose of the outrage manufacturers, and their hireling newspaper apon the American Continent. Giant carvings are there, representing the most

If this so-called Attorney-General had been in pursuit of the truth, why did he confine his inquiries to the besotted negroes, and a few perjured white men who had instigated them into an armed insurrection against the laws of the country, the rights and property of its citizens, and the safety and peace of that community? If acting within the perview of the duties incident to the high position in the State, to which the accidents of war have elevated him, why did he so hastily conclude his investigation before getting at the real facts of this unfortunate emute, and rush into print with a report pregnant with partisanship, and fragrant with the odor of Radical false-hood? If his hireling champions of the press had desired to present to the public truthful account and a fair repres of the "Hamburg Horror," why did their accommodating reporters seek for publication the statements of such worthies as 'Dock" Adams, Prince Rivers, Gardner and other negroes of that i'k, and avoid sources of information which could have thrown light, at least, upon the subject of

inquiry.

Why should these champions of Radical outlaws, these bolsterers of the waning fortunes of one of the most infamous, cile governments that the world has ever known, so "swiftly denounce" the white men engaged in the merited chas-tisement of this body of armed outlaws, bandits and robbers, as "fiends," "cow-ards," etc., and have not one word of condemation for the outlaws, bandits and robbers themselves. Why have the edisheets lashed themselves into spasms of horror and shame and mortification at the death of a few of these armed outlaws, regret or sorrow at the death of that splendid, fearless and honorable young man. McKie Merriweather, who was murdered in cold blood by these same outlaws. I can point out just twenty misstatements of facts in this "Rewhich could have been easily avoided if the doughty Attorney-General had taken the trouble to arrive at the truth. As he recommends a judicial investigation, and sundry threats of arrests

oose, I will reserve my exposure of these alsehoods for that interesting occasion.

Upon the heads of those charged with the execution of the laws, rests the responsibility for this collision. If it is true that Governor Scott placed these arms and this ammunition in the hands of these ignorant people, it was a crime against them and the white people that he did so. It was a crime in Governor Moses to have allowed them to remain in their hands. And it was more than a crime in Governor Chamberlain, in the ight of his experience upon that subject. It was a cruel and inexcusable wrong, an unpardonable sin against the peace of the country and the lives of the people, that he should have allowed these guns and ammunition to remain in their hands.

The jurisdiction and powers of a Trial Justice are large and the responsibility proportionally increased, at an important point on our border, like Hamburg; and a man of the greatest discretion, fidelity man of the greatest discretion, and firmness, could and should have been procured to fill the office; but instead of hat, this man, Prince Rivers, wholly unfit for so important a station, is the only acting Trial Justice in Hamburg, and believe the next nearest in Aiken County s about twelve miles distant.

Now, if there had been a Trial Justice accessible, who would have given Mr. Robert Butler justice, when, like a law-abiding man, as he is, he appealed to him to protect members of his family worth a cent—a two year old boy could against this so-called militia, this "Hor or" would never have been chronicled Not only does he not afford him pro-tection, but the ruffianly constable of this Trial Justice, one Bill Nelson, a copper colored negro, insults me as his attorney when I approached him in a perfectly respectful manner, to enquire about the whereabouts of the Trial Justice, in order to begin the investigation. I was more-over baffled and trifled with for hours by this Trial Justice, and his negro asso ciates, until this armed company of outlaws had time to concentrate in their armory, where they could successfully maintain their attitude of armed insurrection, armed with guns which this same Prince Rivers admitted in my presence had been taken from him by these negroes without authority.

The town had a negro intendant, negro aldermen, negro marshals. It was almost a terror to every white man whose business required him to pass through it. They had harbored thieves and criminals from every direction. They had arrested and fined some of the best and most peaceable citizens for the most trivial offences against their ordinances-some for drinking out of a spring adjacent to the highway. One young man was fired upon, the ball passing through his hat, arrested, dragged to prision and heavily fined, because his horse shied on the edge of a sidewalk. An old man was arrested, insulted, and fined, because his horse turned on the sidewalk as he was is not a mere abstraction, but a great agin the act of mounting. Market wagons, camping within five or six miles of the town, have been robbed night after night, cattle had been stolen and run into this place and sold. Stolen goods have been systematically received here, the parties systematically received here, the parties minish the market price as well as to knowing them to be stolen. For nights increase the abundance not only of this previous to the collision, unoffending previous to the collision, unoffending white citizens were halted by the pickets white citizens were naited by the picture of these militiamen, armed with State of these militiamen, armed with State to get thirty bushels of corn from an of the corn, and stationed on the highways. They could be given they began to make guns, and stationed on the highways. In one instance, five or six of them had scraped their bayonets on the pailings of a gentleman, and upon his remonstrance works out a method that gives sixty works out a method that gives sixty man, and one of their assumed enemies, A CHILD'S MORNING PRAYER.—Some cursed and abused him in the hearing of his wife and some visiting ladies. The been the experience of some, then his at him. One ball

THE NEW JERSEY VENDETTA. of law, who had taken the State property without authority, that "Company A, Ninth Regiment National Guard of the State of South Carolina," had been dis-Three Flends in Human Shape-Innobanded for several years, and that this

band had usurped their organization without authority, that they had not only unlawfully and riotously obstructed the public highway, but had broken up a civil court, defied its process, and resisted its mandates, and insulted its officers, and riotously threatened the lives of Why do they not publish the fact that a certain white man, who lives in that Town of Hamburg, and publishes a Radical paper in Columbia for circulation in Georgia, was seen on the train going to-

suspected, with ammunition for these ne-Why have they not reported that this same man said to the negroes after the altercation on the streets on the 4th of July, between this so-called Militia Company and young Butler and Gelzen, that "they (the negroes) ought to have shot Gelzen to death, and beat Butler's brains out with the butts of their guns;" and that he incontinently fled like a mischievous cur, when the storm, which he had brewed, burst upon the offending

wards Columbia on the Thursday even

ing previous, and returned, as is strongly

Why they have not reported all of these provocations I cannot conceive, except upon the hypothesis, that they are paid to lie, and to slander, and misrepresent the white people of this State for

They say that the demand was made upon the negroes for the arms without authority of justification. Why had not any citizen or number of citizens, the right to demand them?

Prince Rivers, a Brigadier or Major-General of Militia, had said publicly that they were taken from him without au-These negroes had assembled riotously; were in a state of armed resistance to the laws, and any citizen or number of citizens had the right to disperse the rioters and suppress the riot, and to use just so much force as was necessary to accomplish it, and if every negro engaged in the riot had been killed in the suppression, it would have been excusable, if not justifiable.

The tribunal of the written law had applied to, and ignominiously failed. Delay would have been fatal to the safety of the lives, families and property of the unoffending, peaceable zens. Prompt, short, sharp and decisive action was necessary; under the dictates of that unwritten, inalienable law, known as self-preservation, the first of all laws. Some there may have been, who were glad of an opportunity to punish those who had accumulated wrongs, insults and outrages upon them, such as I have enumerated. I can sympathize with them, if I cannot approve such a means

I have upon a previous occasion explained how and why I was in Hamburg. did nothing there which I regret, or for which I have any apologies to make, and would do again just what I then

I might have avoided the storm by fleeing from it. But I conceived that I had certain duties to perform, and I was not brought up in that school which allows any man to desert his friends and clients when they are in danger, and their have been made by certain valiant knights of the quill, who I presume will volunteer to play constable for that puring hypocrites, and ask no favors at their terrors for me or the people of Edgefield. have no objection to their coming again. We have found the officers gentlemen as a general thing, and the men orderly and law-abiding, and they will do no more than execute their orders and enforce the

> I invite a judicial investigation, and am prepared to submit to the arbitrament of the law; and such is the feeling, as far as I have been able to learn, of every white man who is in any way connected country have some rights which the negroes are bound to respect. They have no other feeling for them, than kindness and pity. Kindness for their loyalty to our families during the war, and pity that they will permit themselves to be made the tools of bad, mischievous, designing white men and mulattoes. So long as they obey the laws, every honoraole man of the country will feel bound to protect and encourage them in happiness

and prosperity.

Very respectfully yours,

M. C. BUTLER. Successful Farming.

The first aim and purpose of every merchant, is to make money. There may be, of course, other motives connec ted with this, but undoubtedly the lead-ing object and incentive to action is money. This may seem like taking a low or sordid view of the subject, but if rightly considered, it is not. The law of ur nature that impels every man to make his business a source of gain, is unquestionably sound and wise, and all that remains for us is to regulate our

conduct in harmony with that law. The man who pursues farming for any other purpose than to make it pay, is simply an exception to a general rule, and his success or failure is of little consequence to the world. But the intellient farmer who perceives that under all tion, there still remains a clear margin of profit, who steadily works out his conviction to a tangible result, and the conqueror's final success, proves his good sense as well as his capacity, and by de veloping the possibilities of his business sheds light upon it that gives a new value, not only to his own farm, but to

every farm in the county. The world never grudges to such a man the honest fruits of his labor, for his example is a public heritage beyond price. He shows that the occupation which feeds the human race is able to renumerate those who engage in it: that the successful farmer, while gradually accumulating an honorable independence is helping to reduce the price of bread to the hungry. And this, be it observed, ricultural fact.

in getting a larger yield of corn, from an acre, and at a lower cost per bushel than ever before, thereby contributes to dihusbandry. If he has been accustomed Why did this Attorney-General and cents per bushel, is 300 per cent. greater tain the provocations on both sides.
That this was not a company of State militia, but a band of negroes organized contrary to law, or without the authority state and cheese, poultry and cheese, poultry and law, or without the authority state that although they shot at him repeated-legs.

saving in the cost of corn indicates a in the head, lungs and arm. He lived corresponding reduction in the cost of only a few hours. Meyers, fortunately, beef and pork, of mutton and wool, of milk, butter and cheese, poultry and lay, they did not hit him. They made a

The city of Newark, N. J., was recent ver the murderous work of three desperadoes, who shot eight innocent men, stabbed and stoned to death by infuriated workmen as they attempted to escape. The New York Herald gives the annexed

history of this remarkable and tragic About three years ago there was employed at Thomas H. Dawson's patent leather factory, corner of River and Madson streets, a man named Albert Thilhorn, a peaceable, well-disposed work-man. Soon he was joined by two brothers, Charles and Adolph. These proved decidedly less quiet and tractable. They brought with them some \$1,500, the value of a small estate left them by their parents. The possession of this money seems to have made them exceedingly over-bearing and disposed to take um-brage at every slight. They went to work at Dawson's with Albert. The old hands called the new comers horns" in a joking manner. This annoy-ed Charles and Adolph so that in about two weeks they, together with Albert, the elder brother, left the factory. Some say they were discharged, but this the foreman at Dawson's denies. While employed in the factory the brothers loaned a man named Weitzel some \$70. loaned a man named Weitzel some \$70. After their departure they earned for themselves a pretty bad name, Albert even having changed his peaceable disposition to that of a rowdy. One day the two stopped Mr. Charles W. Meyer, Dawson's foreman, and in an angry, represents manner demanded the money. menacing manner demanded the money borrowed by Weitzel. Of that he knew nothing, but told them he would see Weitzel about it. He did so, and the rewas removed to St. Michael's hospital where he died during the evening. John Albers also died, so that the following is sult was that the money was all paid over in instalments. Meanwhile the brothers the list of dead and wounded: Benjamin led a very loose life. They sought no employment and spent their time in beer drinking, smoking and carousing. They hired rooms at No. 101 Jackson street keeping bachelor's hall in a rude, un-couth way. One day, as if Weitzel had not paid them a cent, Charley, the youngest of the brothers, waylaid the form on the canal bridge, near the factory, and demanded more money from him. Weit-zel refused and Charles assaulted him atrociously. But for a tin dinner can, which Weitzel carried, he would have had his pocket picked of some \$2,200 in checks by some sneak thief. He has been stabbed to the heart. 'As it was he stopped payment of them at the various was wounded. The result of this was the arrest of all three of the brothers. Charles was sent for six months to State Prison. This was about a year or eighteen months ago. Then it was that the brothers vowed vengeance on Weitzel and every one who had been in any way instrumental in consigning Charles to the doom of a convict. That this threat was no idle one is proven by the facts of the dreadful slaughter yesterday, and by the additional fact that a target, well riddled with pistol shots, was found in the rooms occupied by the Thilhorns. Of late they have been in many ways greatly disturbing certain workmen in Dawson's factory, Mr. Charles W. Meyer being their special bete noire. Threaten bers. It seems that they were equally troublesome to Mr. Moffatt, a ward tax collector. Whenever he appeared at the

eize a razor and begin sharpening it

and acting in such a manner as to almos

frighten the life out of the poor official

and start him off without his taxes. Moffatt and Meyer held counsel, and to-

gether they went to the Police Court on

Wednesday and lodged a complaint of disorderly conduct against the brothers.

Meyers was the complainant and Moffatt

the witness. A warrant was issued by

Justice Jessup for the arrest of the

Thilhorns. It was placed for execution in the hands of Officer Benjamin Elsden.

one of the newest appointees on the

police force. Yesterday, about one o'clock, Elsden, accompanied by Officer Albert Dickerson, one of the few colored

policemen of Newark, proceeded to exe-

cute the warrant. They arrived at the house where the Thilhorns resided be-tween one and two o'clock. Dickerson

posted himself in the alley near the house, while Elsden entered it. He first

ascertained from the people who own the house and reside on the ground floor that the men were in. The brave officer oor of the Thilhorns' apartments. "Who's there?" said a voice from with "A friend; open the door," said the officer. The door was opened and the officer showed his warrant. Instantly the door was shut in his face. He demanded its reopening in the name of the law and called for Dickerson to assist Before Dickerson had time to respond the door was opened, and as soon time. Before the gallant fellow could look about him in the room he fell to the floor shot through the heart. He had women, Mrs. Vanderhoof and Mrs. Georgianna Revnolds, sisters and daughters of the owner of the house, Miller, sat in the room underneath where this tragedy occurred. They heard the heavy fall on the floor above of the slaughtered policeman and were frightened almost to death. Mrs. Vanderhoof darted out into the yard, while her sister, Mrs. Reynolds, remained in the house paralyzed with fear. Presently down stairs dashed one of the Thilhorns and through the lower apartments. He navy revolver at the defenceless female. He fired, but fortunately the ball only grazed her head. Out into the street the ruffian next darted, followed by his brothers. Dickerson, the black police-man, fled before them. They shot him in the back, the ball entering the left side of the backbone, glancing upward through the lungs. The villains next shot and seriously wounded a Mr. John Cahill, residing next door, who ran out from his dinner to see what the noise was about. Cahill had not raised a finger or spoken a word to the ruffians. All this occurred in a great deal less time than it

has taken to narrate the bare facts. The desperadoes appeared to be regularly possessed with a murder devil. Down Jackson street they dashed like a trio of savages, a large crowd after them, keeping, however, a respectful distance from the revolver-armed madmen. It was close to two o'clock when they sprang across the canal bridge and up into the second floor of Dawson's factory was nearest to them. Thrice they sho names of all these persons can be given. net profit, on a market price of seventy heart, and he fell dead instantly. They next shot John Albers, a young work these "swift denouncing" newspapers not put themselves to some trouble to ascer-

dash for the workmen up stairs in the TO MOTHERS HAVING CARE OF CHILDREN but a few minutes subsequent to their entrance—the workmen knives and stones and drove the mur-

lerers down into the street. Albert, the eldest Thilhorn, had a revolver in each hand; the other two one each. At the foot of the stairs they shot at a workman named Frederick Slutz and struck him, out his wound was only a scalp-scrape Then ensued a thrilling scene.

The workmen in the factory, to the number of about thirty, maddened at the spectacle of the dead Fischer and the lying Albers, seized long knives used in trio. On they drove them, along River street, between the Morris and Essex Canal and the Passaic River, the Thil-

horns turning every now and then in their flight to fire a volley into the crowd of pursuers. The latter were too far beind to be hurt. Finally the murderers were forced into a corner-the fence of oyster shells, together with the ap-proaching workmen forming an enclosure from which there was no escape except firm mothers govern best. the workmen were nearly upon them, he was going overboard, Charley, the youngest, levelled and fired his revolver at John Weiss. The ball missed Weiss. Not so the knife of Weiss, which nearly severed Charley's right hand. The two were then literally stoned to death in the water. Up to five o'clock the only body found was that of Charles Thilhorn. It presented a ghastly spectacle, an ugly wound on the head, showing that he had been stoned as well as killed. The body was taken to Comptain's morgue. It lay there not far from that of the murdered white policeman Elsden—the murdered almost alongside his murderer. It was a

Elsden, Augustus Dickerson, Charles Fischer, John Albers and the three Thilnorns, dead; John Cahill and Frederick Slutz. wounded. The Thilhorns were natives of Magdeburg, Prussia, and were about from thirty-five to forty years of age. They would probably have been lynched had they not met the fate described, so bitter and intense was the feeling against them.

During the excitement, Mr. Thomas W. Dawson, Sr., owner of the factories,

Officer Elsden leaves a wife and a large family. He had been but about two months on the force, having previously been out of employment for about a year.

Fischer was about fifty-five years of age. He also leaves a large family.

able to God. Let no one, grand parent or other venerated friend, interfere with your family discipline.—Congregational-Albers was married about a year. His widow will soon be a mother, if she survives yesterday's terrible blow. The

Hold Your Husband Up.

A woman writing in the Sunny South upon the subject of hard times, addresses

her sisters in the following truthful and eloquent language:
Well, what's to be done about it. Such imes kill e say you, if I were but a man, etc. This sthe cant of absurd, unfeminine ambition and restless discontent. Drop it, it is unbecoming, indelicate. Thank God who has made you a woman, who has placed you in a sheltered position; who has interposed between you and the harsh contact of life and enterprise the devotion and strength of man. Sit back in your curtained house, where you need see only your own-yours by every tie of affection pathy-where you are or may be as supreme as royalty itself, and glory in your empire. But dare not be idle there.— Your hands, if they are dainty and white were not made to handle silks and laces alone, nor the quick brain which throbs under your smooth brow and flashes from your dark eyes only to be fed by romance and fiction. Verily, you've a mission outside of the important domestic requirements at home. Hold your husband up. Yes, even you who so often feel that you do and must lean so heavily on his strength and love. Hold him up. day may come (it comes sooner or later) when your hands must do this workyour heart must bear its burden as well as his. A day may come when, in his bitterness and disappointment, he will call himself a failure—when be believes men so call him. You know otherwise you know him brave, patient, true and good, but not infallible. Men grow strangely weak when they doubt them-

Now is your time. You know him far better than do others. Let him see and feel that the one judgment—he courts above all the rest—endorses him. Show him that you believe in him—that on this trust you rest for your little ones and yourself. Keep his heart warm with confidence and approval. Tell him bold-ly that with him at the helm, your donestic comfort cannot be wrecked. Keep his thoughts at home. Don't let him look too far out at sea-fearing storms and breakers. More than one man ha been saved, helped, rescued by his wife's unfailing faith. "I cannot be less than she thinks me," he says, and new-shoot he begins the battle once more. Here is your mission, my sister; here your suf-frage. Keep the briars of this teasing world from pricking your husband's and brother's heart at home. They can stand the keen thrusts outside if they know the oil of faith and love meets them within. Beware regrets. Beware pensive looks foxes that spoil the vines," and you will find a mission as noble, rights as unlimited, and a form as well platformed as any recalcitrant for "Woman's Rule" ould venture to lay down.

"PULL DOWN YOUR VEST."-The slang phrase "pull down your vest" is not new, but has been revived lately. A gentleman on the Georgia train, the other day, said he first heard it twenty years ago. It was in Illinois, when Lincoln and Douglas were making their celebrated Congressional campaign. The gentleman was something of a politician then, and said he attended political meetings whenever he got a chance. It was inspiring to see Douglas throw himself. Matt Carpenter is nowhere. When he'd get off a particular fine passage—all elo-quence, and fire gesture—the buttons to quence, and fire gesture—the buttons to his vest would pop off like periods all along through his sentences. When he had got through and sitting down and raking back his hair, the boys would howl, "Bully for you, little fellow! pull down your vest." When Lincoln's lank form would rise up like an exclamation point and the crowd would be still.

- There is a wide distinction between being a man of fortune and a fortunate

HINTS ON FAMILY GOVERNMENT.

VOL. XII---NO. 2.

1. Don't talk too much. To be alway ecturing children is not the way to secure prompt obedience. Some children would, doubtless, much rather be whipped than perpetually talked to; especially in a fault-finding way. Little indiscretions and improprieties it is often best to pass by. If we take note of everything, and administer a lecture upon it, our lectures will soon become an intolerable bore, and chafe our own spirit, they will harder

and discourage the child. 2. Talk low and gently. If you talk loud, it will be harder to be calm. the voice down and you can the easier keep your temper down. If you talk your children will also, and the difficulty will be increased. Do you know that one of the chief difficulties of family government is in the parent? You may not suspect it, while it may be even so in your case. Quiet, gentle, yet

3. Don't threaten much. To be every now and then saying, "If you do that again I'll box your ears," or, "I'll send you to bed," only hardens; and if you fail to execute what you threaten—as great threateners are almost sure fre quently to do-your children will either consider you very forgetful or false; and in either case will learn to distrust you and many a time will laugh at you Take notice of some great threateners—and you may not have to go far to find a specimen or two—and observe if they do not often sternly threaten, and in a few minutes, being more good natured, or forgetful, suffer the children, unrebuked, to do the very thing against which punishment was

4. If you would govern well, have but few general rules, but steadily adhere to these. Have a fixed rule as to prompt obedience, speaking the truth, and, in-deed, all moral duties; and never pass easily by an act of wilful disobedience, or a lie, or a theft. No matter if you are in ever so great a hurry, stop and attend to this. It is infinitely more important matter of it, for God does; and it may prove a great matter to you and your

thorough. Never punish in a passion nor when you are peevish or impatient, or nervously excited. Wait till you are cool; look well and carefully at the reasons of the case, and only punish when the evidence of the guilt is clear. Then proceed in a calm and Christian spirit Show your child, from the word of God your obligation to punish. Read to him dod's words as your authority, and let him see that you and he are both accoutable to God. Let no one, grand parent

The True Policy. General M. W. Gary of Edgefield

makes a bold and manly appeal for a Democratic ticket in South Carolina. In a letter to the Edgefield Advertiser, General Gary says: If there remained a doubt as to what

and he the future action of the State the advice given by August Belmont, the distinguished Democrat of New York City, in his speech in support of his Res-olution in the recent National Democrat-Sufficient to convince our people that a "straight out" nomination alone can secure our deliverance from the evils that now encompass us. He says: "They have played this same nefarious game before, and encouraged by the timid policy of our leaders in former Conventio they hope to achieve another victory through our fears, which made us resort to expediences and injudicious nominations outside of the Democratic party. Experience has shown the fallacy of such a policy. For every Republican vote which we gained or hoped to gain, we lost the votes of thousands of our own people. Let the lessons of the past serve as warnings at this juncture." How can the Democracy of South Car-olina fail to nominate a leader in the

coming campaign after taking a promient part in the formation of the platform and the nomination of Tilden and Hennominate her best men and make an honest effort to achieve success. trie, exclaimed, "don't let us fight with-out a flag." If he were here to-day, animated by the same heroic patriotis ne would exclaim: "Don't let us make the campaign without a Democratic leader." It is necessary to carry South Carolection of Tilden and Hendricks sure. With Gen. Wade Hampton 2s our leader, with the experience he had in Mississippi, where he was when the Mississippians vercame a majority of thirty thousand !

he can easily, with the material aid that the New York Democracy has promised us, overcome the ten thousand majority that the Radicals had in the last election ilence the croaking of our carpet-bag editors, and the few honest South Caro ed defeats, and to reinspire them with courage and hope, in order to carry the State. Work, hard work, and thorough organization, with a united will—with ool bravery, and a bold and aggressive policy-our success will be assured. "The fault is not in our stars, But in ourselves, that we are underlings." SOMETHING FOR THE LADIES .- Mr.

Edgar E. Sell, of Charleston, S. C., ex-hibits a novel invention in the shape of a oiseless bellows attachment for rockingchairs, by means of which a lady or gen-tleman can be pleasantly fanned and at the same time have both hands free to engage in any desired occupation. By a neat arrangement phials of perfume can be inserted in recepticles provided in the outlet tubes, giving a continuous stream of perfumed air. By changing a tube on either side this invention becomes really valuable for the sick chamber or hospital use as both patient and nurse can be fanned by simply oscillating the chair, the nurses hands being free as before stated. When used in hospitals where disease is contagious a disinfectant may be placed in the outer tube fanning the nurse. The fan is constructed on scientific principles, so neatly balanced and outlets of sufficient guage so that no labor beyond the ordinary rocking is required. The fan can be attached to any rockingchair in a few moments, and changed at leasure. It is so simple in construction that it cannot get out of order and will century. This novelty-which is without a competitor at the world's show-at-tracts considerable attention. It may be seen in the main building at column

for newspapers. If the next is no better and you should happen to step into a

A Disquisition on the Hot Weather.

LEGAL ADVERTISING .- We are compelled to

The · Atlanta correspondent of the ugusta Constitutionalist treats his readers If this weather doesn't suit the most astidious salamander, then the most fastidious salamander can't be suited. It's

hot enough to melt brass door-plates and

cause them to run sizzing and sputtering

into the keyholes. It boils the mercury

in the perspiring thermometer until it surges and seethes like an angry ocean. Sweet milk is converted into buttermilk by the sole heat of one sunbeam, and butter is sold by the quart. Potatoes when grabbled are found to be well cooked, and eggs are boiled in the per-spiration of the hen who laid them. If you want to squander your wealth on a chunk of ice the ice man hauls out a piece and weighs it; you want ten cents worth and the piece calls for twenty-five cents; he simply pulls out his handkerchief, wipes the oozing sweat away from his classic brow, and by that time the piece has melted down to ten cents worth. You start out with eight pounds of solid frozen water dangling from the end of a sharp string. By the time you have gone square you put the remainder of the ice in your vest pocket as a souvenir of a vanished dream and quietly fold up the string for winter use. Sun umbrellas wilt like so many cabbage leaves, and the stiffest of hats collapse and shrink away as if sat down on by a pile-driver. Shirt collars stand up manfully until the wearer gets down town, and then it flops over and slides down his back to die Nearly every man carries a safety-valve in his shoe tops to let out the perspiration that condenses into steam in his pauts-legs.

heat starts out on its ferocious war path with the first crack of day, and about noon the contending forces meet, and the strife is terrific. The gorgeous god of day pulls off his shiny coat and warms to his work. He sendeth his blistering rays down upon the just and the unjust, upon the pious sinner and the diabolically wicked, upon the sweet cradled infan and the mature old codger, upon the delicate dimples of the feeble female and the callous corpses of the parboiled poli-tician. It fails to discriminate. It is as lavish in its warmth and as careless of its distribution as a whole Congress of Civi Rights' bills. It grasps the woolen head of the Senegambian with the same vigorous vehemence that pervades the grip on misguided white trash. It irrigates the red hot perspiration, and the steaming

sluices gush adown the melting calabash and Websterian forehead alike. And such awful heat! It demoralizes a man It thaws out that old store of wicked ious winter, and it comes sweltering to the surface apparently brighter-for the long rest. It stagnates trade, clogs the wheels of industry and throws a hot sweaty damper on enterprise. It melts the peace-making oil that has been thrown lovingly on troubled waters, and it skips away in a tremor of delight whilst the water is as troubled as before, although ice has been thrown into it by the ton. This heat has settled down to the solemn fact of being a nuisance—a sort of unconquerable fraud. We Atlantians can't keep cool. Our ice factory is grinding away night and day, freezing up tahoochee river, and there's Senator Jones' (of Nevada) mammoth ice factory, and again there's the Macon ice sent up by the car load, and yet we are forced to sleep with nothing on save our moustaches, and those who are not so fortunate as to possess moustaches must sleep entirely nude! Great Cæsar! Every sleeping car from Macon and brings up cargoes of blood-sampling mousorings up cargoes of blood-sampling mous-quitos, and it won't be long before they will take entire possession of the town. Now and then a few of those Brobdinaggian gallinippers waddle up here from Savannah, and buzz about taking up the capitol, and moving it to Milledgeville,

but they generally quaff a sanguinary cocktail and then an au revoir. Well, lack-a-day! Things can't go on this way long. All things have an end-ing, and it is to be devoutly wished that this summer simmer down to a freezing point in order that we may draw on our lothes. The rumor that there was only sheet of tissue paper between this place and Tophet is unfounded. There isn't room enough to get the paper between. Its the most convenient place for the unrepenting sinner to kick the ice-water bucket in you ever saw, because its so near purgatory!

A STUBBORN SUICIDE.—The London Court Circular says: They are not very lively people in Suffolk, but it appears that when one of the natives con plates suicide the resolution is carried out in a very thorough manner. I read that at a small village the other day a tradesman's wife got up in the night, and, having proceeded some distance from her house, placed half a pound of gunpowder in a circle around her and set ire to it, but it did not injure her. She then proceeded to her shop, obtained a pound canister of gunpowder, placed it in a bucket, and held her head over it and set fire to it. The result was that the outhouse was blown to pieces, and the woman frightfully burned about the blown to pieces, and face. She next procured a shoemaker's Strange to say this energetic female is still living; but, as she is under medical care, she need not give up all hopes of extinction, for the doctor will probably finish the work for her which she seems to have commenced so vigorously.

A VALUABLE RECIPE.—At the request of a correspondent the New York Journal of Commerce republishes the famous for-mula of the so-called "sun cholera mixture," which many years ago proved so efficacious. The following is the preemcacious. The following is the pre-scription: Tinct. opii, tinct. capsici, tinct. rhei co., tinct. menth pip., tinct. campho. Mix equal parts each. In plain English, says the Baltimore Sun, it consists of equal parts of tincture of opium, red pepper, rhubarb, peppermint and cam-phor, and it is the best remedy extant for summer complaint, diarrhea, cramps in the bowels and similar ailments, and affords almost instant relief. The dose is from three to ten drops for a child, according to age, and ten to thirty drops for an adult, according to the severity of the attack.

- A dissipated old negro in Montgomery, Ala., while watching the mon-keys in the menagerie in that city, spoke thus: "Dem children got too much sense to come outen dat cage; white folks cut dar tails off, and set votin' and makin' constiteutions." - Avoid all boasting and exaggeration,

back-biting, abuse, evil speaking, slang phrases and oaths in conversation; depreciate no man's qualities, and accept hospitalities of the humblest kind in a hearty and appreciative manner; avoid giving offence, and if you do offend, the manliness to al logize; infuse as much elegance as possible into your thoughts as well as your actions; and, as you avoid vulgarities, you will increase the enjoyment of life, and grow in the

Right across the hall is the most splen-

Obituary Notices exceeding five lines, Tributes of Respect, and all personal communications or matters of individual interest, will be charged for at advertising rates. Announcements of marriages and deaths, and notices of a religious character, are respectfully solicited, and will be inserted gratis.

By yon public hall, at the close of the day, There stood a white man and his head it was grey, And thus he rebuked the Republican din— There'll never be peace till Sammy comes

"The people are victims of thieves in high

"All hail to the new revolution, whose chief, As honest as Washington, brings us relief; The shark of Long Branch, with his friends and his kin,

THE GOVERNMENT BUILDING-ARMY AND MARINE MONSTROSITIES-INDI-AN RELICS-RICH ORES-WONDER-FUL MACHINERY-WORKINGS OF THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

PHILADELPHIA, July 20, 1876. did think at first that I would go matically through the different buildings of the Exhibition, finishing one up before I began with another; but it is dreadfully thresome work to continue writing on one subject, no matter how absorbing the interest, so; for the future, I have concluded to move wherever my inclination leads—perhaps one or two days in the Government Building, and several visits to Machinery Hall. I will not forget the Ladies' Department, nor the many isolated points of interest that go to make up this wonderful Exhibi-

nial is, don't forget to examine the Government buildings. Here are models of ships, elegant and clean cut, fore and aft, that look as though they would cleave the water like an arrow; pigmy monitors, defving shot and shell; villainouslooking torpedoes, whose mission is to send whole ship-loads of poor devils to Davy Jones' locker; rifled cannon, whose chief delight is to knock spots out of an enemy nine or ten miles away; and shot | mend this matter to the respectful attenand shell of indescribable power and destructibility, the very contemplation of which is filled with visions of man-duction of cannon, rifles, guns, pistols, gled legs and arms, and all the horrors etc., are also well represented. There is that surround the dreadful panoply of also a machine for the preparation of was the great American Nation coming ing machines, where the happy guardian up to a World's Exhibition, and vet in its representations of the plastic art I and fan himself, and he looks all the time doubt if such libelous abominations were ever conceived before in the heavens above, or the earth beneath, or the waters that are under the earth. Such soldiers, sailors and mariners were never seen since the world began. One repre- leuses, and rakish Gatling guns meet you sentative of the Marine Corps stands at at every corner. Looking on our guns, the southeast door; he looks as though our defences, and our ships, the average he had been fed for ten years on sour milk and cabbage. He has a frightened look, as though he had first received the shock of a giant torpedo in the rear, and was about to retreat in double-quick time. Another brave soldier looks as though he was slowly recovering from an attack of acute colic and was anxiously watching the approach of returning symptoms; and still another gallant tar looks as though he had been knocked on his beam ends, and was emphatically and young Niagaras are surging from

has been in session for the last three days, and yesterday a resolution was introduced that war is played out. I am really glad of it, for I couldn't fight now lick me and not half try. The pretty cadets have all gone back to West Point. man's skull like an egg-shell. I am not naturally sanguinary, but my fingers and our Chestnut street belles are in despair. Dom Pedro has deserted us; but Then I should want some one to catch a merciful Providence, just in the nick of time, sent us Don Carlos, and we are happy-not much, to be sure, after such jolly Robeson, and the late Secretary of War, Mr. Belknap, and unmindful of an emperor as Dom Pedro; but will do their eminent services, I think I should till we can catch something more subtake exquisite delight in braining them stantial. The heat of the weather has materially affected the number of visiwith one of those war clubs. Shades of tors, the falling off being several thou-Decatur, Perry and Lawrence! if permitted to look down from above, what sand a day. We look anxiously for a must be your righteous indignation as falling barometer, with commensurate you contemplate these murderous effigies returns at the turnstiles; and, dreaming of future beautitude with skates, snowof the noble American sailors? Ghost of brave old Farragut, haunt this lubber-Moines, Iowa, a few months ago, in a moment of passion, a young man of up-right character, named Morris Spangler, on our soldiers and sailors. Stir him up killed a mate with whom he had hitherto been on friendly terms. It was believed there were extenuating circumstances which would prevent a verdict against him, but he was convicted, and sentenced relieved from the infamy of their pres- to the penitentiary for two years. He ence. There are some exceedingly ingeasked leave of the sheriff to visit his parents, who lived a few miles from the nious and marvellous machines here that city, promising to return so as to go with seem to be almost gifted with human the other prisoners on the day when they were to be removed. The sheriff accept but these machines never err. Look at bade all his friends and schoolmates farewell, leaving with them various keep-sakes, gathered together his school books, the emelope machine which stands near the post office, it is indeed a marvel of and returned promptly, and was conveyed to prison. He took his books, saying he should make a man of himself while he was there. marvels. A dainty little lady sits beside one asks why there is not a morning prayer for children corresponding to the evening petition, "Now I lay me down to herself with, but the machine does all that there is such a petition, and this is the work. Describe it, I can't. All I

can say is, that you put in a bundle of