

R. MEANS DAVIS, Editor, JNO. S. REYNOLDS, Associate Editor.

SPOFFORD, EUSTIS AND BUTLER are still knocking at the door of the Radical Senate. Will they have to wait two years till the Democrats get a majority without them?

THE TELEGRAPH reports that the news from Senator Morton is "encouraging;" but whether for Democrats or Republicans, it does not say. From the circumstance that Dr. Bliss has just been summoned from Washington to Indianapolis, it looks as if Morton's race were about run.

CHARLES NORDHOFF, the Washington correspondent of the New York Herald, predicts a back down of the anti-Administrationists. He shows how they blustered and raved last April about the President's Cabinet, and then how they knuckled down when the Democrats refused to back them. While Hayes cannot afford to break with his party, much less can they break with him. Nordhoff thinks that even the new appointments will be confirmed, although several of the friends of Conkling and Blaine bite the dust in consequence.

COL. O. P. FITZSIMMONS has been appointed U. S. Marshal for Georgia, the second Democratic nomination made by Hayes. It was said in the spring that any one on whom Gordon and Hill agreed would be appointed. But these Senators were at loggerheads in the matter, and the whole delegation was called in. They selected six names out of the forty applicants, and from these Hayes chose Colonel Fitzsimmons. His appointment seems to give great satisfaction in Georgia.

The Perjured Villain, Patterson.

Now that Patterson is under indictment, and there is a certainty that he will go to the penitentiary if he can ever be brought back into the State, it may interest the people of South Carolina to know just what a deeply dyed scoundrel and villain he is. Upon the first page of this issue will be found an epitome of his career from its beginning to the time he left Pennsylvania. It will be seen that he was a most accomplished villain long before he came here. He should have been in the penitentiary years before he began his career as the champion carpet-bagger of the South. The records of the Pennsylvania Legislature and Courts, and of the United States Senate, prove him, incontestably, a swindler, a defaulting paymaster, a professional briber, a suborner of witnesses, a forger, and a defrauder of his own sisters. And yet, the same Senate which, scarcely a decade since, refused to make him a petty paymaster, and branded him with fraud, now hugs him to her bosom, not from love, nor even respect, but because his worthless carcass serves as a piece of chunkwood to help repress for two years longer the Democratic tide of reform already lashing against the Senate walls. Should not the party die an ignominious death that harbors such a graceless scoundrel as Patterson? Are there in South Carolina five years yet of good stealing for Patterson? Heaven forbid!

PRINCE MARTIN'S BIGAMY.

Another Review of the Circumstances of the Case.

Messrs. Editors:

In an article in your issue of the 23rd inst., entitled "The Prince Martin Bigamy Case," my name is made to appear as a witness to certain statements. This, as well as the fact that I was perhaps conspicuous in my efforts to keep Mr. Martin out of the House last spring, make it appropriate that I should add a word or two in reference to this

celebrated case, as much for the information of the public as in justification of my course. I feel authorized in stating here—and I think that the opinion of all who know me well will bear me out in the assertion—that I have never evinced a disposition to oppress the humblest citizen, but am willing to accord all legal rights to everybody. At the same time, it is known that I advocate character first, and qualification next for any and all offices, from constable to governor. Knowing as I did that Mr. Martin did not possess these pre-requisites, and feeling that my rights were not safe in his hands, I felt that I had the same right which belongs to everybody, in every department of business, this is, the privilege of removing, getting rid of an objectionable, inefficient agent. It was for this purpose and this alone that I made the strenuous efforts of which many of you know, both in Columbia and at home, to have him kept out—which was the only way of getting rid of him. You recollect that at a public meeting in the Court House I took the position in accordance with Sec. 29, Art. II, of the Constitution, that Martin and all other Mackeyites were as much *functus officio*, having refused to qualify, as if they had died, departed the State, or resigned. This is still maintained by most lawyers, and was undisputed by a large majority of the members of the Legislature. But policy ruled the hour and Martin was seated in the face of protest, contest, memorial and bigamy. Fellow citizens of Fairfield! bitter indignity was offered you, and gross financial outrages perpetrated upon the poverty-stricken taxpayers of the State by a Democratic Legislature, for each Mackeyite admitted drew 14v.

But to the case. After Martin had performed his grand hegira from Columbia, leaving Sheriff Ruff many miles behind, Senator Byrd came to me in the hall of the House of Representatives, and said that he supposed that I did not propose to take advantage of Martin's absence before the committee which had his case in charge, and asked that the matter be postponed for a week, so that Martin might bring down papers in his possession, to show that Squire Kirkland had divorced him. I asked him if the papers could be produced, and he said that they certainly could and would be, if the time asked for was granted. I asked him further if he knew anything of the first marriage with Martha Martin, and he said that he had heard of it, but that he knew of the divorce having been granted, and therefore did not object to the second marriage with his step-daughter. This was said in the presence of another gentleman now in Winnsboro. Knowing that this statement before the committee would establish the very point which I was anxious to make, I said to Mr. Byrd that he had better see the committee, and proposed to accompany and introduce him. We were in the act of entering the room when Mr. Sheppard, a member, confronted us in passing out. Byrd was introduced, made his statement, and Mr. Sheppard let fall his unfortunate remark about trial justices and divorce cases, and Byrd's eyes being opened, he declined to enter. Now I have reproduced this little piece of history, to show that this was Martin's and Byrd's first line of defense—this plea of divorce—for Byrd said that he knew that it was good, as Lawyer Melton had told him so. Mr. Sheppard's little slip, and perhaps a little legal advice to Martin, after he came home, caused a change in his programme, and we find him denying everything in reference to the first marriage. Even Sallie Gibson, the witness whose affidavit was made before Trial Justice Robertson, to the fact that she was present at White Hall church, in this county, and witnessed at or about the time alleged, the marriage of Prince Martin and Martha Martin, goes into the grand jury room and swears that she was not at church on that day, and knew nothing of the affair. The Hon. Mr. Byrd, oblivious of his former statements, is, on oath, equally ignorant of all the facts which upon former occasions were vividly before his mind. It is a little curious how Sallie Gibson "goes back" upon her testimony—for she has vouchers which testify to her truthfulness and general good character. Can it be that this great modern bull-dozer, Prince Martin, has been at his old tricks, and that Sallie has had warning? It is also a little singular that she is posted as to the legal fact that an indictment for perjury will not lie in the case of an *ex parte* affidavit before a trial jus-

tic, and that she was directed to swear as she did? Can it be that we have lawyers who stoop to such tricks at our bar?

No bill was found. This, for one term of the court, disposes of the case, and Martin takes his seat—for you remember that the Legislature decided that the reputation and good character of its members were matters of no concern to it. But we, of this county, are still deeply interested in this case, and are bound by the most sacred duties of good citizens to ferret out to the next term of court all the facts. For if the precedent is established that justice can be defeated by deliberate, diabolical, persistent lying, as I believe has been done in the above stated case, then have we made little progress since the days of Chamberlain. Upon the other hand, if injustice has been done these parties, let it be brought out also—none will be quicker to make reparation than myself. It is currently reported and generally believed by both white and black that Martin is a bigamist and Byrd an accessory. This can be heard everywhere, iterated and reiterated. There are numerous parties who know the truth or falsity of the charges. Let them come forth with the information; let Martin and Byrd themselves demand explanations, or stand convicted of infamy and bigamy. The public has a right to their statements, and the demand is hereby made for them.

T. W. WOODWARD.

Corsican Funeral Rites.

From the Cornhill Magazine.

In Corsica, wailing is kept up from the hour of death to the hour of burial. The news that the head of a family has expired is quickly communicated and the relatives and friends form in a troop or band and advance in procession toward the house of mourning. If the death was caused by violence, the scirrata makes a halt when it arrives in sight of the village, and then it is that the Corsican women tear their hair and scratch their faces till the blood flows, just as do their sisters in Dalmatia and Montenegro. The widow awaits the scirrata by the door of her house, and as it draws near the leader steps forth and throws a black veil over her head to symbolize her widowhood; the term of which must offer a dreary prospect to lose her husband while she is still in the prime of life, for public opinion insists that she remain for years in almost total seclusion. The mourners and as many as can enter the room assemble round the body, which lies on a table or plank supported by benches: it is draped in a long mantle, or it is clothed in the dead man's best suit. Now begins the dirge, or Vocero. Two persons will perhaps start off singing together, and in that case the words cannot be distinguished; but more often only one gets up at a time. She will open her song with a quietly delivered eulogy of the virtues of the dead, and a few pointed allusions to the most important events of his life; but before long she warms to her work, and pours forth volleys of rhythmic lamentation with a fire and animation that stir up the women present into a frenzied delirium of grief, in which, as the *prælia* pauses to take breath, they howl, dig their nails into their flesh, throw themselves on the ground, and sometimes cover their heads with ashes. When the dirge is ended they join hands and dance frantically round the plank on which the body lies. More singing takes place on the way to the grave-yard. After the funeral the men do not shave for weeks, and the women let their hair go loose and occasionally cut it off at the grave—cutting off the hair being, by the way, a universal sign of female mourning; it was done by the women of ancient Greece, and it is done by the women of India. A good deal of eating and drinking brings the ceremonials to a close. If the bill of fare comes short of that recorded of the funeral feast of Sir John Paston, of Barton, when 1,300 eggs, 41 pigs, 40 calves, and 10 nets were but a few of the items—nevertheless the Corsican baked meats fall heavily upon the pockets of such families as deem themselves compelled to "keep up position." Sixty persons is not an extraordinary number to be entertained at the banquet, and there is, over and above, a general distribution of bread and meat to poorer neighbors. Mutton in summer and pork in winter are esteemed the viands proper to the occasion. In happy contrast to all this lugubrious feasting is the simple cup of milk drunk by each kinsman of the shepherd who dies in the mountains; in which case his body is laid out, like Robin Hood's, in the open air, a green sod under his head, his loins girt with the pistol belt, his gun at his side,

his dog at his feet. Curious are the superstitions of the Corsican shepherds touching death. The dead, they say, call the living in the night time, and he who answers will soon follow them; they believe, too, that if you listen attentively after dark, you may hear at times the low beating of a drum, which announces that a soul has passed.

Old Newspaper Files.

The senior editor of the New York Observer, writing from Dresden, says:

In the royal library in this elegant capital of Saxony, a library of 500,000 volumes, I was surprised to find a complete file of the London Times, in bound volumes, from No. 1 to the present year! I wonder if there is a set in the United States of America? As a repository of English history, what could be more important?

The Journal des Debats of Paris, a paper which in France has been almost the same as the Times in England, is also here, from its first number. Even more interesting is the fact that I found in this library a file of the Dresden News from its foundation in 1660 down to the present time, in bound volumes, the first scarcely larger than a 12mo book; a continuous series for 217 years. Thus, in the same niche, within reach of any student of history, are complete files of the London Times, the Paris Debats, and the Dresden News, English, French, and German, a picture of the social and political events of Europe and the world!

Besides these there are in the same library perfect collections of all historical works on each and every country, with maps and charts and all needed facilities to illustrate and assist in the study. When to this I add that the librarians and assistants were free and cordial in exhibiting the treasures of this vast repository, far more so than the custodians of jewels and pictures in the galleries, you will readily believe that my morning in the Dresden library was more interesting and instructive than any other in that beautiful city. It was something to see original letters that passed between Luther and Melancthon; to see manuscripts of the Bible that cost years of pious toil; illuminated copies of celebrated works, on which lives had been consumed. All such treasures, like works of art, have their uses, and when one is in search of the interesting they answer the purpose. But I must say, after all, that I have great respect for a complete file of an old newspaper, and shall always associate with these my pleasant memories of the Dresden Library.

DOCTORING A CORPSE.

Mr. Hayes Wants the Republican Party in South Carolina Reorganized.

It is said that the President has been in conference with certain South Carolina Republicans relative to the reorganization of the Republican party of that State upon an honest basis. He is of the opinion that some such man as ex-Congressman Simeon Corley, of Lexington, would be able to lead the party to victory next year, provided the old corrupt local politicians would take back seats. It is claimed that each of the counties contains intelligent and honest Republican leaders who have been driven from the party by the tactics of Moses and Chamberlain, but who would once more rally the masses to victory under the leadership of a man like Corley or ex-Congressman Goss, of Union. Ex-Senator Robertson would, of course, be selected as the leader of such an enterprise, but he has expressed his intention to retire altogether from politics. Whether or not the project will be carried out remains to be seen, but certain it is that the subject is being seriously discussed in Administration circles.

GEO. B. EDWARDS,

Cotton and General Commission Merchant CHARLESTON, S. C.

PROMPT attention given to the sale of Cotton, Peas, Corn, Rice and Produce of all kinds. Merchandise bought free of commission. Being on the spot, and thoroughly posted on prices, can guarantee large saving to buyers of merchandise. Agent at Charleston for State Line Ocean Steamships between New York, Glasgow, Liverpool, London and all parts of Europe. References: Bank of Charleston; Jas. Adger & Co., Charleston, S. C. sept 22-x13m

Public Sale.

WE will expose to sale on the first Monday in November next, in front of the Court House in Winnsboro, So. Ca., the following property, to wit: Two one-horse wagons, one two-horse wagon, one buggy. All of the above are new, and were put up by a first-class workman. Terms: cash. BROWN & CO., Surviving partners of Brown, Brown & Co., Charlotte, N. C. oct 24 125630x24621

Oh! Ur-r-r! Say!

OYSTERS—Stewed! OYSTERS—Fried! OYSTERS—A la mode! OYSTERS—On the half shell!

Breakfasts, Dinners and Suppers

Served up in excellent style, and without delay.

All that the season calls for can be had at

"OUR HOUSE,"

where a hearty welcome, satisfaction and a jolly evening are guaranteed by the host,

J. D. McCARLEY.

Billiard and Bagatelle room adjoining. Select stock of Rye and Corn Whiskey Brandies, Ale, Beer, Porter, Soda Water, &c. Fine assortment of Cigars, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos. oct 25

Lowest Prices for Cash.

I HAVE just received a large and well assorted stock of Groceries, which I offer cheap for CASH.

I am selling out my stock of Boots and Shoes at COST PRICES.

Triumph and Lynchburg Rye, and Stone Mountain Corn Whiskies.

Fine Brands of Tobacco and Cigars.

Highest prices given for Cotton.

R. J. McCARLEY'S.

RESTAURANT.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that the Restaurant attached to the dining Star Saloon is open, and supplied with the best the market affords—such as Beefsteak, Ham, Bologna Sausage, Oysters in every style, Fish, and other delicacies.

—ALSO—

A full supply of the purest Wines, Liquors and Lager Beer. 200 North Carolina Corn Whiskey a specialty.

—ALSO—

A well selected stock of Tobacco and Cigars.

The patronage of the public is solicited.

J. GROESCHEL,

oct 14-1x3m Proprietor.

Wines, Liquors, Tobacco, &c.

FINE Pale Sherry Wine, fine N. C. Superior Wine, fine old Porto Port Wine, fine imported Claret Wine, For table use.

ALSO,

Fine article dry Scuppernon Wine, O'Rand & Co. genuine Cognac Brandy, pure N. C. Apple Brandy, ch ice Stone Mountain (Georgia) Corn Whiskey, pure N. C. Sweet Mash Corn Whiskey, My Cabinet Rye—the best whiskey in town, and a full stock of all other good Liquors. Also, the celebrated Indian Pale Ale, fresh Lager and Sweet Sparkling Cider on draught. The largest and best selected stock of Havana Cigars and Cigarettes in town, Blackwell's genuine Smoking Tobacco, Messina Oranges and Lemons for sale low for cash by June 12 F. W. HABENICHT.

Best is Cheape

NEW WILLCOX & GIBBS

AUTOMATIC

Silent Sewing Machine.

Latest Invention, Producing Marvelous Results. Its surpassing merit places it beyond all competition, and makes it the cheapest, notwithstanding the large inducements offered by sellers of noisy, hard-running, troublesome, two-thread, tension machines.

Only Machine in the World with Automatic Features, and with no Tension to Manage.

Write by Postal Card for Price List, List of Offices, &c.

WILLCOX & GIBBS S. M. CO

(Cor. Bond St.) 658 Broadway, N. Y. may 15-1y

TOILET SOAP

JUST RECEIVED,

ONE gross of the genuine Brown Windsor Soap. ALSO,

Twenty-five dozen assorted Soaps, at the Drug Store of

april 24 DR. W. E. AIKEN.

MONEY WANTED.

THOSE who owe us for goods purchased either this year or previous years, are requested to remember us when selling cotton. Part payment is better than nothing. oct 25 McMASTER & BRICE.

TOOTH BRUSHES.

20 dozen English Tooth Brushes, imported to order. For sale at the Drug Store of

DR. W. E. AIKEN.