

# Advertisement

EDGEFELD, S. C., SEPTEMBER 5, 1872.

VOLUME XXXVI. No. 37.

BY D. R. DURSOE.

### ISAAC T. HEARD & CO.

**Cotton Factors,**  
AUGUSTA, Ga.  
Commissioners for Selling Reduced to One Dollar Per Bale.

General Agents for  
GULLETT'S  
Improved and Light Draft  
COTTON GIN.

Price, \$400 Per Saw.  
These gins were sold the past season at the highest prices. They are made upon Gullett's personal supervision. We will take back every gin which does not work well when tried, and pay all expenses incurred by the purchaser.

**THE IMPROVED GIN** differs materially from the best Brush gin formerly sold by Isaac T. Heard & Co. It has but one pair of rollers, and is much simpler in its construction than any other gin. It is guaranteed to clean the seed, and make a superior staple. Besides, it is simple in its construction, easily adjusted, and does not require much attention.

We guarantee every gin to be very light draft, to thoroughly clean the seed, and make a superior staple. Besides, it is simple in its construction, easily adjusted, and does not require much attention.

Persons wishing Gins will consult their own interests, by either writing to us for our Circulars, or by calling at our office and examining for themselves before purchasing elsewhere. We will take back every gin which does not work well when tried, and pay all expenses incurred by the purchaser.

ISAAC T. HEARD & CO.  
Cotton Factors,  
AUGUSTA, Ga.

J. M. NIBLETT, W. H. GOODRICH.

### COTTON GINS

WHY THE UNDERSIGNED, RESPECTFULLY inform the planting community that we continue to manufacture Cotton GINS.

We were awarded a Gold Medal for the best GIN, (open to the world,) at the Cotton Fair and Exposition, held at Charleston, S. C., in 1860.

We feel warranted in saying that a trial of GINS is necessary to guarantee satisfaction.

Orders solicited early in the season to prevent delay.

By permission we refer to  
A. J. JONSON,  
C. WARREN,  
J. A. BRYAN,  
L. H. KELLY,  
Old GINS REPAIRED on reasonable terms.

**NIBLETT & GOODRICH,**  
May 1, 1872.

### AUGUSTA HOTEL,

AUGUSTA, GA.

Jackson & Julian, Proprietors.

WE have left to call the attention of the traveling public to this well known Hotel, which we have recently purchased and placed on a footing second to none in the South.

No excuse will be spared to render it a first class Hotel in every respect, and every attention will be paid to the comfort and convenience of guests.

**Doors, Sashes, Blinds, &c.**

**P. P. TOALE,**  
Manufacturer and Dealer,  
No. 20 Hayne St. and Barbours' Wharf,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

This is the largest and most complete factory of the kind in the Southern States, and all articles in this line can be had here at the lowest prices which defy competition.

A pamphlet with full and detailed list of all sizes of Doors, Sashes and Blinds, and the prices of all the above named goods, sent free of charge on application.

**P. P. TOALE,**  
No. 20 Hayne St., Charleston, S. C.

**Reduction of Rates**  
AT  
**CATAOOSA SPRINGS.**

In consequence of the decrease of the times, I have decided to reduce the Rates of Board at the above named Springs. From and after this date they will be as follows:

For single occupancy, one single room \$50 per month. For two persons occupying one room and the same bed \$25 per month, each. Children and school boys, 50 cents per week, each. Terms cash, unless otherwise specified.

W. C. HEWITT, Proprietor,  
July 24, 1872.

### GEORGIA COTTON PRESS.

THE ABOVE PRESS has been in use for three years, and is well warranted to be the best of the kind. Price complete, \$125.00.

Also, GIN GEAR, all sizes, 8, 10 and 12 foot.

### Beyond.

Beyond this vale of sorrows,  
Beyond the flowing tide,  
Beyond the shining portals,  
Where love and peace abide,  
Beyond the care and toiling,  
Beyond the passing years,  
Beyond the lapse of weary years,  
To an immortal life.  
Beyond the sighs and crying,  
Beyond the pain and moan,  
Beyond the gates of Heaven,  
Where sickness is unknown,  
Beyond the wail of orphans,  
Beyond the widow's mournful cry,  
We hear a voice that whispers:  
"We meet thee in the sky."  
Perhaps we read the coming  
Of the angel clothed in white,  
The messenger of glory  
From the beautiful realms of light.  
But we recollect the loved ones  
That have gone from us before,  
To the land of joy and beauty,  
In our hearts we find them there,  
When we have with us to get them,  
Caring more for those in Heaven,  
Than for the friends who are here.

### Brevities and Levities.

The editor of a country contemporary told an anecdote to abbreviate the name of Rev. James Dougherty, in a local notice; the apprentice editor ("Rev. Jim" for short, and the editor "and" apologetic.

A close-fisted old fellow, in treating a friend to some liquor, poured out a very small drink. The latter taking the glass and holding it to his head, remarked very skeptically: "You say this is brandy?" "Yes," replied the host. "Then," replied the guest, "I don't have to say that it is very small for its size."

The grandmothers of little four-year-old had been telling her one day not to say that people died, but rather say that they were "asleep." Her grandma, to whom she had just told her story, which was a touch to her pride. She said she had finished, the little girl looked into her face and exclaimed: "Grandma, that is the biggest mistake I ever heard of."

A man hearing of another who was a hundred years old, contemptuously remarked in London, that he was nothing.

Why, if my grandfathers were alive he would be 150 years old!

A lady at Springfield, became almost frantic with grief through the accidental drowning of her husband, and the following day administered by mistake the wrong medicine to her infant child. Both husband and child were buried in the same grave.

A comical scene occurred in the programme of a concert lately given by the students of London, the subject being: "Song—She Wandering down the Mountain Side," accompanied by the composer.

A new fish is supposed to be taken in the Gulf of Mexico. It is called a French fish and is imported from Lake Mahopac. We can't think of anything that would be more delicious than the grape leaves unless it is a chrysanthemum.

A lady asked a gentleman how old he was. He replied, "What you do in everything."

Why is a man like a boat? Because he is loaded with a load of sorrow without knowing it.

An old woman who died the other day at Lowell, was giving orders for her funeral, and among other things said she wanted to be "put out" in her black silk gown, and they must not take out the back breadth, as it did when Sally Smith was laid out. "For," said the lady, "dearly departed deceased," "what a figure Sally will cut in the resurrection without any back breadth in her gown."

In the vicinity of Lexington, Mo., there are terrible scenes of suffering. The hens lay soiled eggs, the girls wear blisters on their noses, the geese ponds boil and bubble, and hockens laid on a picket fence cook in two minutes.

A Solomonian parent in Michigan having rather spoiled a rod that gave him the child, the dutiful son spared him a whip, and he was glad to be spared another stroke of a charge to keep, and of such is the kingdom of Heaven.

It is awful to wake up in the dead of night and feel your back itch when you can't reach it.

"A little Danbury boy doesn't think his aunt is as good as she pretends to be, when she puts so much starch in his Sunday shirt that he can't jump over the top of his own head."

**Maidenly Symptoms of Celibacy.**  
When a woman begins to drink her tea with sugar—that's a symptom.  
When a woman begins to read love stories abed—that's a symptom.  
When a woman begins to sigh on hearing of a wedding—that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to say that a "sarcasms is no business to have a sweetheart"—that's a symptom.  
When a woman begins to refuse to be married—that's a symptom.  
When a woman begins to put her fingers before her mouth when talking to a man, for fear he should see that she is losing her teeth—that's a symptom.  
When a woman begins to go to bed with her stockings and a flannel night cap on—that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to grumble about old draughts, and stops up the crevices in the doors and windows—that's a symptom.

A LADY VISITS HEAVEN AND RETURNS TO EARTH—On the 7th, Mrs. Gardner, wife of a farmer living near Eastmanville, Ottawa county, died under circumstances that most extraordinary. Two of her sisters were dead, one recently, only a few weeks before, and an infirm member of the family had been ailing for several months. The cause of Mrs. Gardner's death was a congestion of the bowels, and she had been ailing for several months.

She had been ailing for several months, and she had been ailing for several months.

She had been ailing for several months, and she had been ailing for several months.

She had been ailing for several months, and she had been ailing for several months.

She had been ailing for several months, and she had been ailing for several months.

### An Eloquent Speech.

The following eloquent speech was delivered by Hon. J. R. Colcord at a meeting of the Southern States Convention at Greenville, S. C., in 1863.

Gen. Grant, on the contrary, is brave in making war upon subdued, impoverished and unarmed States of his own country, while the contemptible, fifth rate power wars with barbaric cruelty upon poor, struggling and bleeding Cuba at my very doors; imprisoning our own citizens in the streets of Havana, without even a manly protest from our President against these outrages upon the honor of an insulted nation, which under any democratic administration would throw every citizen the protection of its flag, no matter in what land he might be.

My COMRADES: (For such I may call you now, no matter under what flag you fought, or what may have been the color of the uniform you wore.) I greet you in this auspicious hour and welcome you to the fraternalities of peace.

Across the bloody chasm of the past, each one of us, by the hand and through our faces to the future, we must all look to-day upon a common road, and beneath a common banner. (Applause.)

Many of us fought beneath the stars and stripes, and many under the "stars and bars," and we are all charitable enough to believe that each fought for what he deemed to be right. Each appeared to be a soldier, and that stern and noble word, which is the final decree that has honored the brave shall live the brave, and the nation shall never be divided.

The "Bonnie Blue Flag" went down, but with no dishonor; the brave defenders will live in history; bright examples of heroism and devotion until Time's last cycle shall have run, and we who met here on the field, and thus have better know the story of their deathless valor; proudly we recall our hearts and to our love. (Applause.)

The story of the valorous deeds of the North and the South in the common inheritance of the Republic, and will survive in chronicle and song forever. We who have met to-night under the inspiration of just principles and the lead of chosen and gallant captains, have come to attend the funeral of the bitter past and the birth of a hopeful future. In the language of our great standard bearer, we forget that we have been enemies in the joyful consciousness that we are and must henceforth remain brethren. Those who fought against each other with persistent vigor, if unmoved by selfish considerations, the spoils of office and accumulations of power, can cherish no unwholesome dogmas, and they who cherish the wicked dogma of eternal hatred rebuked by history, and the world that though we once were enemies in war, we are now, in peace, friends. No jealousies and no judgments in the brave, true soldier's breast. The glory of the blue would pale without the kindest tribute to the gray; and the gray would be dimmed by the noblest heroism of the blue.

The children of a common fatherland, and the heirs of a common history, and the future shall grandly signalize their devotion to a common flag and a common constitution.

In the hushed stillness of a saddened hour the languid air rustled for the last time the silken folds of the turled and conquered banner of the South; and from that supreme moment of mingled joy and grief no people of any nation have more patriotically and more humbly bowed their heads to the rule and rod of tyranny than the soldiers who once followed the fortunes of that flag.

Turning from fields made crimson by their blood, and immortal by their martial glory, they have since distinguished themselves from the mass of their fellow citizens only by their superior devotion to the pursuits and amenities of peace.

Impoverished, they have sought by honest industry to repair their fortunes wasted by the war. Submitting even to the most arbitrary edicts and laws of the conqueror, they have set the world a sublime example of forbearance, while a horde of greedy, lawless carpet baggers and swash-bucklers have overrun their once fair domain, and ruthless hirelings and hungry tax gatherers have despoiled them of their substance, and an army has stood over them with sword and bayonet to enforce obedience to the orders of a few taskmasters.

The time has come when the tired soldiers of the North have said: "This thing must stop, or some Georgian horridly arise to ride down our liberties and let his senses upon our blood; these men are good, and true, and brave as we, and they shall have their rights, or your boasted freedom is a farce, a sham and a damning lie." (Loud applause.)

Hence it was that in the breasts of the brave men who wore the blue kindly sympathies were awakened for those who lately wore the gray, and a holy and magnanimous sense of justice led them to surrender their arms and fight upon a contest for an equal liberty for all. Their arms, their subsequent unconstitutional amendments which divided us in the past, and remitted the adjustment of minor matters to the methods of peace instead of war; our great fight had been won; upon that, over as brave a foe as ever fought upon embattled field; the negro had been emancipated and enfranchised, and why not now, with stronger reason, contend for the own enfranchisement of the white brethren of the South. A power enthroned at Washington and seeking to perpetrate its rule by the use of unwholesome expedients, for selfish purposes, to put the heel of the recent slave upon his master's neck and hold ten States of this Union in abject servitude and vassalage by the strong arm of the military power, and the disfranchisement and ostracism of the white man, and the exaltation of the black.

We contended for an equal freedom, and taking a step forward in the good word of peaceful restoration, we have at two great national conventions nominated a ticket for President and Vice-President, a ticket earnest in the work of reform and faithful to the principles of constitutional liberty and the rights of man. Our candidates believe that brothers should "dwell together in unity," and that if we must fight it should

be with a foreign foe and not our own people.

Gen. Grant, on the contrary, is brave in making war upon subdued, impoverished and unarmed States of his own country, while the contemptible, fifth rate power wars with barbaric cruelty upon poor, struggling and bleeding Cuba at my very doors; imprisoning our own citizens in the streets of Havana, without even a manly protest from our President against these outrages upon the honor of an insulted nation, which under any democratic administration would throw every citizen the protection of its flag, no matter in what land he might be.

We propose to elect Greeley and Brown, and the disturbing cause of all our differences in the past having been removed, we are determined that we will be forever united by the blue and the gray, shall mingle together as friends, and know no rivalry but that of patriotism. We will unite to restore the republic to an era of profoundly tranquil peace, and bury in deserved oblivion the restless demagogues who, to subvert selfish ends, would delay the coming of that time when all the bitter animosities begotten of the strife shall be in the deep bosom of the ocean buried.

When these things have been done America's great race for supremacy will have fairly begun, and the time will yet come when we shall all look with an equal tenderness on the graves of the Northman and the Southerner—are they not, each, of us? the children of a common parent, and did they not each go down to death as becomes an American to die? (Applause.)

Soldiers of the gray, as one who wore the blue, I welcome you to fraternal relationship; we fought your hands and recalled the Union you now love, and we found you "foster worthy of our steel," as we now find you friends worthy of our warm regard, and rest assured that those who fought solely to preserve that Union will be the last to flout in peace the black flag that would have dishonored them in war.

No more the flash of the cannon or the red, fierce glare of battle shall be our lot, but side by side, with pulse and heart in kindred beating we shall fight in civic conflicts for the rights of all, for an undivided Union, a constitution unimpaired and sacred as our birthright, and a flag with radiant stripes and not a single clouded star. In the great generous hearts of men who have bravely met to-night, the Republic shall be reborn, and the future shall grandly signalize their devotion to a common flag and a common constitution.

The living shall be brothers and their dead shall be enshrined in our common love; they who were brothers in another world, and they have returned to their kindred dust. Like tired children they have lain down to sleep. By the still waters of the Shenandoah; on the banks of the languid Tennessee; along the shores of the Great Father of Waters, they rest in long and sweet repose; on far off fields enriched with heroic blood; in the green forest where their fragrant blooms and in the canebreak, swamp and fen, and by the rolling rivulet and the sounding sea, the blue and gray are lying side by side; together they await the eventide of the ages, when the reveille shall call them to the resurrection and the life eternal. Over their graves moisted by the dew drops—the silent tears of a weeping heaven—we, their living countrymen, have entered into a new covenant that the blue and the gray never more be parted on this earth, but that a united army, over whom are marshalled the shadowy hosts who have gone before us to the spirit land, we shall attain for our country the realization of her best and purest aspirations and make her to be, for all time, indeed the "home of the free" as she is now "the land of the brave."

By the bay of the inland river,  
Where the fleets of iron had fled,  
Where the blades of the green grass truly  
Asleep are the ranks of the dead;  
Under the blossoming vine,  
Waiting the judgment day;  
Under the one, the blue,  
Under the other, the gray.

These in the robbings of glory,  
These in the blood of the day;  
Under the stars and the dew,  
Under the blossoming vine;  
Under the willow, the blue;  
Under the willow, the gray.

By the silence of sorrowful fountains,  
The desolate mourners go,  
Waiting the judgment day;  
Under the willow, the blue;  
Under the willow, the gray.

So, with an equal splendor,  
The morning sun rays fall;  
With a touch of impalpable wonder,  
On the blossoms blooming for all;  
Under the sun and the dew,  
Under the blossoming vine;  
Under the willow, the blue;  
Under the willow, the gray.

So, when the summer calleth,  
On forest and field of grain,  
With an equal murmur fall;  
Under the willow, the blue;  
Under the willow, the gray.

So, when the winter calleth,  
Under the willow, the blue;  
Under the willow, the gray.

### Ex-Governor Perry on the Two Candidates for the Presidency.

Ex-Governor B. P. Perry, of South Carolina, has written a letter in response to the invitation to be present at the National Peace Reunion at Louisville on the 11th and 12th of September. His conclusions follow:

The election of Horace Greeley, which is now as certain as any future event can be, will not only restore good feelings between the two sections and the two races, but it will restore the Constitution, the rights of the States, the sacredness of human liberty, industry, justice, and purity in our Government. How any one who is not an office-holder, or the friend of an office-holder, can prefer General Grant with his past administration to Horace Greeley, is to me passing strange; if he has the welfare of his country at heart. Greeley is a civilian and Grant is a military chieftain; Greeley is a statesman of enlarged, comprehensive, and patriotic views; Grant admits that he has no policy—in other words, no statesmanship, and no measures have been proposed, but he shares all his measures. In his negotiation with respect to Santo Domingo, Grant set at defiance the Constitution and law of nations and usurped the powers of Congress, and then endeavored to lobby his measures before the Senate, and offer to bribe Senator Schurz with his power of patronage. Greeley has been in favor of conciliation ever since the surrender of General Lee and has denounced in the strongest terms the thieves and rogues who have been plundering the Southern States. Grant refused to give peace, but his measures have been anything else, and he has sustained with his bayonets the corrupt officials who have been stealing from the war-worsted States. I might continue to show the great difference between the two candidates for the Presidency, and which the interest of the country demands we should elect. I have, with great respect, yours truly,  
B. P. PERRY.

### The Republican Party and the Il-

The Tax-payers Convention were solemnly assured by the Republican officials, who had controlled the State Administration for the previous two years, and had charge of its affairs since that time, that there was no fraudulent or illegal issue in the public debt. It is now conceded that over six millions of bonds were illegallly issued, and the sum of \$3,000,000 appropriated, in violation of the law which created them. Both wings of the now Radical party have alike cast aside, in their nominations, the chief State officials, then and now in power, and admit to the fullest extent the profligate character of their Administration. The heretofore rule of the Republican party in this State, is denounced by both as corrupt, and a betrayal of every principle of public policy. We have, therefore, both the proof and the confession.

The Bolting Convention in their platform, use the strongest language against the Executive and Legislative Departments of the Government, and have become an intolerable burden on the Republican party in this State, that much of the "corruption" of this State, has been "corruptly" controlled, that "corruption and incompetency have characterized the present administration," and that "the notoriously corrupt and imbecile character of the present State Administration has roused disgrace upon Republicanism everywhere."

This is the ground taken by both Conventions. Each equally out-heroes the other in the platform, and in the power for the past four years, but occur in the truth of every charge which the Rom party of 1870 and the Tax-payers of 1871, made as to the existence and extent of the misrule and wrong.

Nor is there any denial of fraudulent and illegal issues. We have been anxious to show what course the rival factions of a Radical party would take on this—whether they would denounce in words merely, and still endeavor to force the State to redeem and pay the bonds, or they would make their respective platforms of the planks of their respective parties.

The third resolution of the Regular Republican Convention affirms, "We will not hesitate to repudiate that portion of the debt of the State which is illegal, and, therefore, null and void."

The similar resolution of the Bolters' Convention claiming to be the true Republican party of the State, says "we pledge ourselves to effect instantly a financial reform in the State Government, suspending the payment of the debt, which can be attached the shadow of a suspicion."

The non-payment of the interest is their rejection. They have both wings of the Republican party declaring their purpose to repudiate the debts contracted by the very men of their party, who put into power, and on the dict ground of their fraudulent and illegal character.

What a comment has made in the presence of the disad world of  
—Charlotte Courier

The New York *Exc* says, by way of comment on proceedings of the late State Convention: "This is the old story again: government history is a record of what the negroes have victimized the ascendancy of the race of power in any country there is anything has

### Meeting of the Democratic State Executive Committee.

The Democratic State Executive Committee, after a full and free conference, have adopted the following resolutions as embodying the policy, in their opinion, proper to be pursued by the Democracy of the State in the present canvass:

1. Resolved, That in the present state of parties in South Carolina, we deem it unwise to nominate a Democratic State ticket, and decline, therefore, to call a convention of the people for that purpose.

2. Resolved, That having adopted the policy thus indicated, we demand of the Republican party that they fulfill, in good faith, their public pledges, and give to the State an able, honest, and economical government, under which extravagance and fraud shall cease, and all classes of citizens shall be faithfully and intelligently represented.

3. Resolved, That we now place on record our unqualified condemnation of the corruption and robbery, which, as the Republicans themselves confess, pervade the executive and legislative departments of the State government; for which corruption and robbery the Republican party of this State, as sustained by the Federal Government, is alone responsible.

4. Resolved, That we deem it of the first importance that the Democratic party be organized in the several counties for the purpose of obtaining, by such means as may seem best, the largest measure of local and legislative reform.

5. Resolved, That the Chairman of this Committee, at his leisure, be Chairman for each County in this State, who shall carry out in the respective counties, the objects of the preceding resolutions.

M. C. BELLETTER,  
Chairman State Democratic Executive Committee.

### The Following resolution was also adopted:

Resolved, That the members of this Committee, from the different Congressional Districts, have authority to make arrangements for the nomination of members to Congress from their respective Districts.

### To the People of South Carolina.

I have known that for sometime rumors have been rife throughout the State charging me with having issued, as Speaker of the House of Representatives, false and fraudulent "pay certificates," and that I have received a certain amount of money from the "armed force," and that I had appropriated it to my own use and benefit. It is now conceded that the rule of conduct observed by me in public policy, I have not felt myself constrained upon to make answer to these charges. But in the manifesto issued by a so-called convention, recently held in this city, signed by James L. Orr, these charges have been formally presented, and from such a source, and in such a manner, it would be difficult to resist the temptation of self-respect to respond to them. This I now crave leave to do, by pronouncing the charges, in part and in whole, false. And I hereby challenge, in reference to them, such thorough and complete investigation as may be very respectfully.

F. J. MOTTES, Jr.,  
Columbia, S. C., August 28, 1872.

### In Sheep's Clothing.

The curtain has fallen upon the frightful face which has been played off upon the South since the close of the war, for the education and the raising of the people of South Carolina. Looking back at the shameful sayings and doings of the two factions, and weighing the merits or demerits of the rival tickets which they have presented for popular support, we are forced to the conclusion that there is no phase of the rascality which rules our State more thoroughly deservingly the distrust and contempt of honest men than that which now seeks to cloak its greed for place and plunder under the mantle of Reform. The cry of "Stop Thief!" comes too late to be regarded as sincere. The people can very well afford to believe all that the various Bolters have said of the degradation and crimes of their late political associates; but they cannot forget that the lips of most of these now Apostles of Reform remained sealed as long as there was a dollar in the Treasury to divide, and until all hope had vanished that they themselves could be brought upon whom they now so indignantly denouncing. We say to Messrs. Orr, Corbin & Co. that the white taxpayers of the State, without whose active co-operation they are powerless, take no stock in their "genius little game of Reform," "fine words but no parades," and if these Republican saints can give us anything more substantial than the cheap promises and glittering generalities of their platform, we are at a loss to see wherein they excel the sinners whom they have left. The State Treasury is partly likely to suffer, if placed at the mercy of a new and hungry gang, than from the rogues who are already gorged with plunder. We may not be able to stop the outrageous robbery of the public coffers; but we can, at least, decline to take any part in furnishing the keys to men who admit that they have for years been the silent associates, if not the accomplices, of the most shameless thieves of the century.

### Judge Mackey Holds up the Bolters in Review.

On the last day of the Convention of the regular wing of the Republican party, Judge T. J. Mackey took the "Bolters" under his especial care, and his vivid pictures of many of them in their bellish hid-ousness and loutsome depravity is true to the letter. And for the information of those who put their faith in the Reform Bolters, and trust to them for the salvation of the country, we herewith submit Judge Mackey's remarks. Read, and then tell us wherein you have hope through the Orr-Bowen-Hurley Bolters, for any improvement in the administration of the State government:

T. J. Mackey rose to a privileged question, and said I propose to reply now to the attacks of the Reform or Bolters' Convention. My first assailant is D. T. Corbin, and I shrink from touching him with the loathing of a surgeon who dissects a putrid corpse. He is an index of the measure of reform proposed. On the banks of the Nile stands a column, the Nilometer, which marks the rise and fall of the waters of that river by the mud line. Corbin is the Nilometer of the rise of corruption in South Carolina. His first appearance was as a protest judge in Waldrade Island, in 1855. His chief confederate there, as now, was C. C. Bowen. His conduct there was so infamous that an investigation was demanded. Bowen, who was less guilty, but more unfortunate, was sent to prison for stealing the funds of the freedmen; but Corbin was not so lucky. As a State Senator, when his first act was to champion the bill to fund the bills of the Bank of the State, the courts having decided that these bills were not receivable for taxes. Corbin worked the bill through the legislature. Scott vetoed the bill, and Corbin telegraphed, "Damn the veto. I have money enough to pass this bill." This was a scandalous act, and he was arrested and imprisoned. He was then elected as a State Senator, when his first act was to champion the bill to fund the bills of the Bank of the State, the courts having decided that these bills were not receivable for taxes. Corbin worked the bill through the legislature. Scott vetoed the bill, and Corbin telegraphed, "Damn the veto. I have money enough to pass this bill." This was a scandalous act, and he was arrested and imprisoned. He was then elected as a State Senator, when his first act was to champion the bill to fund the bills of the Bank of the State, the courts having decided that these bills were not receivable for taxes. Corbin worked the bill through the legislature. Scott vetoed the bill, and Corbin telegraphed, "Damn the veto. I have money enough to pass this bill." This was a scandalous act, and he was arrested and imprisoned. He was then elected as a State Senator, when his first act was to champion the bill to fund the bills of the Bank of the State, the courts having decided that these bills were not receivable for taxes. Corbin worked the bill through the legislature. Scott vetoed the bill, and Corbin telegraphed, "Damn the veto. I have money enough to pass this bill." This was a scandalous act, and he was arrested and imprisoned. He was then elected as a State Senator, when his first act was to champion the bill to fund the bills of the Bank of the State, the courts having decided that these bills were not receivable for taxes. Corbin worked the bill through the legislature. Scott vetoed the bill, and Corbin telegraphed, "Damn the veto. I have money enough to pass this bill." This was a scandalous act, and he was arrested and imprisoned. He was then elected as a State Senator, when his first act was to champion the bill to fund the bills of the Bank of the State, the courts having decided that these bills were not receivable for taxes. Corbin worked the bill through the legislature. Scott vetoed the bill, and Corbin telegraphed, "Damn the veto. I have money enough to pass this bill." This was a scandalous act, and he was arrested and imprisoned. He was then elected as a State Senator, when his first act was to champion the bill to fund the bills of the Bank of the State, the courts having decided that these bills were not receivable for taxes. Corbin worked the bill through the legislature. Scott vetoed the bill, and Corbin telegraphed, "Damn the veto. I have money enough to pass this bill." This was a scandalous act, and he was arrested and imprisoned. He was then elected as a State Senator, when his first act was to champion the bill to fund the bills of the Bank of the State, the courts having decided that these bills were not receivable for taxes. Corbin worked the bill through the legislature. Scott vetoed the bill, and Corbin telegraphed, "Damn the veto. I have money enough to pass this bill." This was a scandalous act, and he was arrested and imprisoned. He was then elected as a State Senator, when his first act was to champion the bill to fund the bills of the Bank of the State, the courts having decided that these bills were not receivable for taxes. Corbin worked the bill through the legislature. Scott vetoed the bill, and Corbin telegraphed, "Damn the veto. I have money enough to pass this bill." This was a scandalous act, and he was arrested and imprisoned. He was then elected as a State Senator, when his first act was to champion the bill to fund the bills of the Bank of the State, the courts having decided that these bills were not receivable for taxes. Corbin worked the bill through the legislature. Scott vetoed the bill, and Corbin telegraphed, "Damn the veto. I have money enough to pass this bill." This was a scandalous act, and he was arrested and imprisoned. He was then elected as a State Senator, when his first act was to champion the bill to fund the bills of the Bank of the State, the courts having decided that these bills were not receivable for taxes. Cor