

Anderson Intelligencer.

Address of Hon. Horatio Seymour, of New York.

On taking the chair as permanent President of the National Democratic Convention, Gov. SEYMOUR delivered the following able and patriotic address. As he was subsequently nominated as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, none of our readers should fail to give this speech a careful perusal:

Gentlemen of the Convention: I thank you for the honor you have done me in making me your presiding officer. This Convention is made up of a large number of delegates from all parts of our broad land. To a great degree we are strangers to each other, and view the subjects which agitate our country from different standpoints. We cannot at once learn each other's mode of thought, or grasp all the facts which bear upon the minds of others; yet our session must be brief, and we are forced to act without delay upon questions of an exciting character, and of deep import to our country. To maintain order; to restrain all exhibition of passion; to drive out of our minds all unkind suspicions, is at this time a great duty. I rely upon your sense of this duty, and not upon my own ability to sustain me in the station in which I am placed by your kind partiality. Men never met under greater responsibilities than those which now weigh upon us. It is not a mere party triumph we seek. We are trying to save our country from the dangers which overhang it. We wish to lift off the perplexities and the shackles which in the shape of bad laws and crushing taxation now paralyze the business and labor of our land. We hope, too, that we can give order, prosperity and happiness to those sections of our country which suffer so deeply to day in their homes and in all the fields of their industry from the unhappy events of the last eight years. I trust actions will show that we are governed by earnest purposes to help all classes of our citizens. Avoiding harsh invective against men, we should keep the public mind fixed upon the questions which must now be met and solved. Let us leave the past to the calm judgment of the future, and confront the perils of the day.

We are forced to meet the assertion in the resolutions put forth by the late Republican Convention. I aver there is not in this body one man who has it in his heart to excite so much of angry feeling against the Republican party, as must be stirred up in the minds of those who read these declarations in the light of recent events—and in view of the condition of our country. In the first place, they congratulate the perplexed man of business, the burdened tax payer, the laborer, whose hours of toil are lengthened out by the growing costs of the necessities of life, upon the success of that reconstruction policy which has brought all these evils upon them by the cost of its military despotism and the corruption of its Bureau agencies. In one resolution they denounce all forms of repudiation as a national crime. Then, why did they put upon the statute books of the nation, the laws which invite the citizens who borrow coin to force their creditors to take debased paper, and thus wring him out of a large share of his claim, in violation of the most solemn compact. If repudiation is a national crime, it is a crime to invite all the citizens of this country thus to repudiate their individual promises. Was it not a crime to force the creditors of this and other States to take a currency at times worth no more than fifty cents on the dollar, in repayment for the sterling coin they gave to build roads and canals, which yield such ample returns of wealth and prosperity? Again, they say, it is due to the laborers of the nation that taxation should be equalized, then why did they make taxation unequal? Beyond the injustice of making one class of citizens pay for another the shares of the costs of schools, of roads and of the local laws which protected their lives and property, it was an unwise and hurtful thing. It sunk the credit of the country, as unusual terms always hurtful to the credit of the borrower do. They also declare the best policy to diminish our burden of debt is so to improve our credit that capitalists will seek to loan us money at lower rates of interest than we now pay, and must continue to pay so long as repudiation—partial, total, open or covert—is threatened or suspected. Then, why have they used full \$500,000,000 of the taxes drawn from the people of this country to uphold a despotic military authority, and to crush out the life of the States, when it this money had been used to pay our debts, capitalists would now seek to lend us money at lower rates of interest. But for this covert repudiation, our national credit would not be tainted in the markets of the world. Again, they declare of all who were faithful in the trials of the late war, there were none entitled to more especial honor than the brave soldiers and seamen who endured the hardships of campaign and cruise, and imperiled their lives in the service of the country. The bounties and pensions provided by the laws are obligations never to be forgotten. The widows and orphans of the gallant dead are the wards of the people—a sacred trust bequeathed to the nation's care. How have these sacred trusts been performed? They pay to the maimed man, to the widow, or to the orphan, a currency which they have sunk one-quarter below its rightful value by their policy of hate, of waste, and of military despotism, the pittance paid to the wounded soldiers, and pinched down twenty-five percent below the value of that coin which he had a right to expect. Again they say, foreign immigration, which, in the past, has added so much to the wealth, development and resources, and increase of power to this republic—the asylum of the oppressed of all nations—should be fostered and encouraged by a liberal and just policy. Is this foreign immigration fostered by a policy which, in cruel mockery of laws just passed, declares eight hours to be a legal day's labor. But the cost of Government and of swarms of officials so swell the cost of living, that men must toil on to meet these exactions.

—Why is a hen like eternity? Because her son never sets.

The time was when we could not only

invite Europeans to share with us the material blessings of our great country, but more than that we could tell those who fled from oppression that we lived under a government of laws administered by the judiciary which kept the bayonet and the sword in due subordination. We would point to a written Constitution which not only marked out the powers of government, but with anxious care secured to the humblest man the rights of property, of person and of conscience. Is immigration encouraged by trampling that Constitution in the dust, treating it with contempt, shackling the judiciary, insulting the executive and giving all the world to understand that the great guarantees of political and social rights are destroyed? But the crowning indictment against the follies and crimes of those in power is in these words:

"That we recognize the great principles laid down in the immortal Declaration of Independence as the true foundation of Democratic Government, and we hail with gladness every effort toward making these principles a living reality on every inch of American soil."

If within the limits of ten States of this Union an American citizen, stung by a sense of his wrongs, should publicly and truthfully denounce the men in power, because in the very language of this Declaration of Independence they have elected a multitude of new officers and sent hither a swarm of officers to harass our people and eat out their substance, he would, in all human probability, be dragged to a prison, or if, in the inadequate language of our fathers, he should exclaim, "they have affected to render the military independent of or superior to the civil power, they have abolished the free system of English laws and established there an arbitrary government, for the offence of asserting these principles he would be tried and punished by a military tribunal.

Having declared that the principles of the Declaration of Independence should be made a "living reality" on every inch of American soil, they put in nomination a military chieftain who stands at the head of that system of despotism that crushed beneath its feet the greatest principle of the Declaration of Independence. To day, in some of the States, it is held by military orders to be a crime to speak out the indignation and contempt which burn within the bosom of patriotic men. If to-morrow a military order should be put forth in that State where the ashes of Washington are entombed, that it should be an offence to declare that the military should ever be subordinate to the civil authority, to speak out the sentiment that it was a disgrace to our country to let hordes of officials eat up the sustenance of the people, he who uttered these words, could be dragged to prison from the very grave where lies the remains of the author of the Declaration of Independence.

From this outrage there could be no appeal to the courts, and the Republican candidate for the Presidency has accepted a position which makes the rights and liberties of a large share of our people dependent upon his will. In view of these things, can there be one man in this Convention who can let a personal ambition, a passion, a prejudice, turn him aside one hair's breadth in his effort to wipe off the wrong and outrages that disgrace our country. Can there be one man whose heart is so dead to all that is so great and noble in patriotism, that he will not gladly sacrifice all other things for the sake of his country—its liberties and its greatness. Can we suffer any prejudices growing out of past differences of opinion to hinder us uniting with all who will act with us to save our country. We meet to-day to see what measures can be taken to avert the dangers which threaten our country and to relieve it from the toils and burthens resulting from bad government and unwise counsels.

I thank God that the strife of arms has ceased and that once more in the great Conventions of our party we can call through the whole roll of States and find men to answer to each.

Time and events in the great cycles have brought us to this point, to renew and reinvigorate that constitutional government which nearly eighty years ago was inaugurated in this city. It was here that George Washington—the first President—swore to "preserve, protect and defend" the Constitution of these United States. And here this day we as solemnly pledge ourselves to uphold the rights and liberties of the American people. Then, as now, a great war which had desolated our land, had ceased. Then, as now, there was in every patriotic breast a longing for the blessings of good government for the protection of laws, and for sentiments of fraternal regard and affection among the inhabitants of all the States of this Union.

When our government in 1789 was inaugurated in this city, there were glad professions of men and those manifestations of great joy which a people show when they feel that an event has happened which is to give lasting blessings to the land. To-day, in this same spirit, this vast assemblage meets and the streets of this city are thronged with men who have come from the utmost borders of our continent. They are filled with hope that we are about, by our action, to bring back the blessings of good government. It is among the happiest omens which inspire us now, that those who fought bravely in our late civil war are foremost in their demands that there shall be peace in our land. The passions of hate and malice may linger in man's breast, but we find ourselves upheld in our generous purposes by those who showed true courage and manhood on the fields of battle. In the spirit then of George Washington, and the Patriots of the Revolution, let us take the steps to re-inaugurate our Government, to start it once again on its course to greatness and prosperity. May Almighty God give us the wisdom to carry out our purpose, to give every State of our Union the blessings of peace, good order, and fraternal affection.

—Elder Knapp once said, speaking of long prayers: "When Peter was endeavoring to walk upon the water to meet his master, and was about sinking, had his supplication been as long as the introduction to one of our modern prayers, before he got through he would have been fifty feet under water."

The Democratic Platform.

The following is the platform unanimously adopted by the National Convention as the embodiment of the principles of the Democratic party:

The Democratic party, in National Convention assembled, reposing its trust in the intelligence, patriotism and discriminating justice of the people, standing upon the Constitution as the foundation and limitation of the powers of the government and the guaranty of the liberties of the citizen, and recognizing the questions of slavery and secession as having been settled for all time to come by the war or the voluntary action of the Southern States in Constitutional Conventions assembled, and never to be renewed or re-agitated, do, with the return of peace, demand—

First. Immediate restoration of all the States to their rights in the Union under the Constitution, and of civil government to the American people.

Second. Amnesty for all past political offences and the regulation of the elective franchise in the States by their citizens.

Third. Payment of the public debt of the United States as rapidly as practicable. All moneys drawn from the people by taxation, except so much as is requisite for the necessities of the government, economically administered, being honestly applied to such payment, and where the obligations of the government do not expressly state upon their face, or the law under which they were issued does not provide, that they shall be paid in coin, they ought in right and in justice to be paid in the lawful money of the United States.

Fourth. Equal taxation of every species of property, according to its real value, including government bonds and other public securities.

Fifth. One currency for the government and the people, the laborer and the officeholder, the pensioner and the soldier, the producer and the bondholder.

Sixth. Economy in the administration of the government; the reduction of the standing army and navy; the abolition of the Freedman's Bureau, and all political instrumentalities designed to secure negro supremacy; simplification of the system, and the discontinuance of inquisitorial modes of assessing and collecting internal revenue, so that the burden of taxation may be equalized and lessened, and the credit of the government and the currency made good; the repeal of all enactments for enrolling the State militia into national forces in times of peace, and a tariff for revenue upon foreign imports; and such equal taxation, under the internal revenue law, as will afford incidental protection to domestic manufactures, and as will, without impairing the revenue, impose the least upon, and best promote and encourage, the great industrial interests of the country.

Seventh. Reform of abuses in the administration; the expulsion of corrupt men from office; the abrogation of useless offices; the restoration of rightful authority to, and the independence of, the Executive and Judiciary departments of the government; the subordination of the military to the civil power, to the end that the usurpations of Congress and the despotism of the sword may cease.

Eighth. Equal rights and protection for naturalized and native born citizens at home and abroad; the assertion of American nationality which shall command the respect of foreign powers and furnish an example and encouragement to people struggling for national integrity, constitutional liberty and individual rights; and the maintenance of the rights of naturalized citizens against the obsolete doctrine of an immutable allegiance and the claims of foreign powers to punish them for alleged crime committed beyond their jurisdiction.

In demanding these measures and reforms, we arraign the Radical party for its disregard of right, and the oppression and tyranny which have marked its career. After the most solemn and unanimous pledge of both Houses of Congress to prosecute the war exclusively for the government and the preservation of the Union under the Constitution, it has repeatedly violated that most sacred pledge, under which alone was rallied that noble volunteer army which carried our flag to victory.

Instead of restoring the Union, it has, so far as it is in its power, dissolved it, and subjected ten States, in time of profound peace, to military despotism and negro supremacy.

It has nullified there the right of trial by jury.

It has abolished the *habeas corpus*—that most sacred writ of liberty.

It has overthrown the freedom of speech and press.

It has substituted arbitrary seizures and arrests, and military trials, and secret Star Chamber inquisitions for the constitutional tribunals.

It has disregarded, in time of peace, the right of the people to be free from searches and seizures.

It has entered the post and telegraph offices, and even the private rooms of individuals, and seized their papers and letters without any specified charge or notice, or affidavit as required by the organic law.

It has converted the American capital into a battle, and has established a system of spies and official espionage to which no constitutional monarchy of Europe would dare resort.

It has abolished the right of appeal on constitutional questions to the supreme judicial tribunal, and threatens to curtail or destroy its original jurisdiction, which is irrevocably vested in it by the Constitution, while the learned Chief Justice has been subjected to the most atrocious calumnies because he would not prostitute his high office to the support of the false and partisan charges preferred against the President.

Its corruption and extravagance have exceeded everything known in history, and by its frauds and monopolies it has nearly doubled the burden of the debt created by the war.

It has stripped the President of his constitutional power of appointment, even of his own Cabinet. Under its repeated assaults the pillars of the government are rocking on their base; and should it succeed in November next and inaugurate its President, we shall meet as a subjected and conquered people amid the ruins of liberty and the scattered fragments of the Constitution.

And we do declare and resolve that,

ever since the people of the United States threw off all subjection to the British crown, the privilege and trust of suffrage has been granted, regulated and controlled exclusively by the political power of each State respectively, and that any attempt by Congress, on any pretext whatever, to deprive any State of this right, or interfere with its exercise, is a flagrant usurpation of power which can find no warrant in the Constitution, and, if sanctioned by the people, will subvert our form of government, and can only end in a single centralized and consolidated government, in which the separate existence of the States will be entirely absorbed, and an unqualified despotism be established in place of a Federal Union of coequal States.

That we regard the Reconstruction acts, of the "so-called" Congress, as usurpations and unconstitutional, revolutionary and void.

That our soldiers and sailors who carried the flag of our country to victory against a most gallant and determined foe, must ever be gratefully remembered, and all the guarantee given in their favor must be faithfully carried into execution.

That the public lands should be distributed as widely as possible among the people, and should be disposed of either under the pre-emption of homestead lands, or sold in reasonable quantities to none but actual occupants at the minimum established by the government. When grants of the public lands may be allowed necessary for the encouragement of important public improvements, the proceeds of the sale of such lands, and not the lands themselves, should be so applied.

That the President of the United States, Andrew Johnson, in exercising the power of his high office, in resisting the aggressions of Congress upon the constitutional rights of the States and the people, is entitled to the gratitude of the whole American people, and in behalf of the Democratic party, we tender him our thanks for his patriotic efforts in that regard.

Upon this platform the Democratic party appeal to every patriot, including all the conservative element and all who desire to support the Constitution and restore the Union, forgetting all past differences of opinion, to unite with us in the present great struggle for the liberties of the people; and that to all such, to whatever party they may have heretofore belonged, we extend the right hand of fellowship, and hail all such co-operating as friends and brethren.

From the Columbia Phoenix, July 9th.

The Anderson Members.

The House of Representatives consumed yesterday morning in discussing the admission of the members from Anderson. These gentlemen are Democrats, and this circumstance, coupled with the fact that it is surmised they would vote for Mr. Sawyer, instead of Mr. Mackey, for United States Senator, is said to be the cause of the apparent disposition on the part of a portion of the House to keep them out. They have the certificate of Gen. Canby—the same evidence that other members had—and yet they are denied their seats. The debate that ensued, in addition to other indications, showed an amount of weakness and puerility that rendered the matter a farce; but some gleams of common sense and justice appeared amid the dark mists of prejudice and passion. The sensible Whipper advocated the admission of the members from Anderson—Messrs. J. B. Moore and John Wilson—and boldly charged that those who sought to keep them out were not actuated by pure motives. Our legislator—Charley Wilder—took the same view, and a white member from Sumter made the suggestion, that some time or other the Democrats might be in the majority, and it became the radicals to take care how they established precedents which might cut on both sides. We thought this a sensible idea. The waters of debate grew muddy. The speaker grew confused. The candidate for the United States Senatorship whispered a point. DeLange came to the rescue. The waters grew more turbid. A colored delegate from Charleston grew hungry; another got "mad," and, finally, the House adjourned without coming to a decision. But the partisanship of the new Speaker of the House was apparent to every unprejudiced mind. The following is the protest which Whipper sent to the Chair, but which the Chair decided not to enter:

To the Speaker and Members of the House of Representatives:

The members elect from the County of Anderson, respectfully submit: That an exception has been made in their case.—On the first day of the session of this body, they presented themselves at the Speaker's desk with the evidence of their election as that offered by the other members of the body, and yet, upon the mere intimation of a protest, without even examining the same, the Speaker decided that the members from Anderson should stand aside.—The members elect from the said County do, therefore, appeal from the decision of the Chair, on the following grounds:

1st. Because they were duly elected, and so declared by General Canby, whose certificate of election they are prepared to exhibit.

2d. Because, the State being under military rule, it was not competent for the House to disregard the positive order of the commanding officer of this Military District.

3d. Because the principle of exclusion, carried out in their case, places it in the power of any member to defeat the organization of this House.

4th. Because the members elect from the County of Anderson were deprived of their right to participate in the permanent organization—were illegally prevented from casting their votes, and were, therefore, not allowed to represent the people of their County.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

JOHN B. MOORE,
JOHN WILSON.

—Does the dentist kiss you when he pulls your teeth, pa?"

"No, my son, why?"

"Oh, nothing; only he kissed me, and she said it took all the ache away; and I guess it did for she laughed all the way home."

—A Radical paper says the niggers in the Alabama convention were in excellent spirits, and closed their services by singing, "We're going to Hebin a relin an roekin."

That's pretty much the way Grant goes to bed.

Fearful Scene at an Execution.

On Friday, June 20th, Rufus Ludwig was executed at Salisbury, N. C., for the murder of his wife, the circumstances attending the execution making it one of the most extraordinary that the history of public executions in this country has shown. A correspondent, after giving the particulars of the crime, tells of the crowd assembled at the execution, of the manner in which the culprit passed to the gallows, and of a long address which he made to the crowd. The correspondent then adds:

The sheriff now began to get up into the wagon. Ludwig rose from his seat and began another speech, which was a mere repetition of his former one. He rambled on disconnectedly for several minutes, and it became clear that he would never voluntarily stop. An hour and a half had already passed since the arrival at the gallows, and the hour of two had already gone by at which the final act was intended to have taken place. But the sheriff in his kindness of heart, was indulgent to the poor wretch, who it was evident, clung to life with extraordinary tenacity. And yet there was no blanching nor change of color, nor visible unsteadiness of nerve in the prisoner. About the time the sheriff mounted the wagon, however, the prisoner put one foot on the side of the wagon body, and evidently thought of jumping off, though this movement was little noticed at the time. He took it down again and went on with his talk, looking around now and then in different directions. Seeing he did not intend to stop talking at all, Sheriff Walton at length took him by the arm and asked him to step on the platform. But he begged to be allowed to finish what he had to say. The sheriff told him he could finish on the platform, and commenced drawing him by the arm towards it, but he hung back and insisted on talking in the wagon. The sheriff then called his deputy, who took hold of the other arm, and they began to lead him to ward the hinder part of the wagon. He then asked to be allowed to tell the ministers farewell, which was permitted. After that he turned round and expressed a wish to shake hands with all the bystanders in side of the guard, who were perhaps twenty in number, consisting of officers, &c.—It was evident that this was the effect merely of reluctance to go on the platform, and a desire only to prolong the time. So the sheriff and deputy paid no attention to the request, but gently, though firmly, moved him to the platform, he all the while showing great repugnance to it, and leaving back, but making no strenuous resistance.

But the instant he touched the platform a most extraordinary and exciting scene ensued. He at once made a wild plunge forward with the intention of leaping off the platform on the farther side, and with the evident purpose of making a break and a desperate endeavor to push his way through the crowd and escape his impending doom. Nothing could be more hopeless than such an effort, as would be manifest to any reflecting mind. But Ludwig had ceased to reflect; he only felt the animal instinct of self-preservation. To submit was death. To struggle was more than death. He succeeded in throwing his feet off the platform; but the two officers having hold of his arms and shoulders, held fast, and pulling him backward he fell flat on the platform, his legs and part of his body projecting over the edge. The platform was about four and a half feet high. Several of the nearest officers of the guard at once rushed to the assistance of the sheriff and laid hold of Ludwig's legs, endeavoring to shove him backward on the platform. But the prisoner struggled with almost superhuman strength. With all the vigor of his powerful and muscular frame, nerve, by despair, he wrestled with fate. For a long time he uttered no word, but with convulsive and rapid movements of arms and legs strove to wrench himself from the grasp of the eight or ten men who now had hold of him.

A thrill of awe and horror ran through the immense assemblage, and it swayed to and fro like a forest shaken by a mighty wind. Some turned and fled from the awful spectacle; exclamations of excitement and terror broke from others; women and negroes shrieked. Such a scene is not often witnessed in this world. But those whose duty it was to act remained calm and cool. The guard, most of whom had been old Confederate soldiers, simply brought their muskets to a "ready," and stood as serene as they were wont to do in recent times of real danger. And still the struggle went on, one against ten; and it seemed at times almost like the despairing wretch would succeed in freeing himself from the powerful posse who were holding him. The noise was two feet above his head as he lay, and powerful efforts were used to push him up to it. Meanwhile the platform grew rickety and several were employed in steadying it.—At the end of more than five minutes—which seemed, however, to be three times as long—the sheriff was about getting the noise over Ludwig's head, which he threw quickly from side to side to avoid it. He then exclaimed that he would stand up and be quiet if they would release their hold; but this was evidently said only for the purpose of inducing them to relax their efforts, for he showed no sort of disposition to relax his own exertions. The officers persisted in placing the noise over his head, and as he felt that inevitable fate now had him, he is said to have muttered a curse, which was overheard by some of those nearest him. The noise was at last put on and drawn tightly around his neck. He clutched it convulsively, and still used his feet to the utmost in kicking off those who had hold of him. It took several minutes to pinion his hands and feet, he meanwhile lying on his side and choking to death as fast as possible, for the rope was stretched by his weight. His face was perfectly livid, and his eyes starting from their sockets, presenting a spectacle not easily forgotten, the sheriff being too busy subduing and pinioning him to take time to put on the white cap. By the time his arms and legs were tied he had become motionless; the cap was put over his face, and the officers sprang off and knocked out the prop. Ludwig being in a recumbent posture, and the rope at full tension already, when the drop fell he swung gently down, with his feet a short distance from the ground. His neck could not have been broken, but he died very quickly, and without a single movement after he was swung off, except one or two slight heavings of the chest.

THE BACHELOR.—In the vast field of human affections, says a contemporary, the old bachelor is the very scarce crow of happiness, who drives away the little birds of love that come to steal the little hemlock seeds of loneliness and despair. Where is there a more pitiable object on earth than a man who has no amiable woman interested in his welfare? How dismal does his desolate room appear when he comes home at night weary and hungry; a barren table, and a lonely pillow, that looks like the white urn of every earthly enjoyment. See the old bachelor in the dark afternoon of life, when his heart is sinking to its smidance! Not a solitary star of memory gleams over his opening grave! No weeping wife to bend like a comforting angel over his dying pillow, and wipe the death damp from his brow! No fond daughter to draw his chilly hand into the soft pressure of her own, and warm his icy blood with the reviving fires of availing affection! No manly boy to link his name with the golden chain of honorable society, and bind his history in the vast volumes of the world he is leaving forever. He has eaten and drunk, and drank and died, and earth is glad she has got rid of him, for he had little else to do than cram his soul in the circumference of a six-pence; and no human being, save his washerwoman, will breathe a sigh at his funeral.

A PREDICTION FULFILLED.—The following is an extract from a letter written in 1845 by Hon. J. H. Hammond, of South Carolina, to Thomas Clarkson, Esq., of England. The prediction of the consequences following the abolition of slavery has been remarkably verified and is becoming more so every day:

Released from their present obligations, their first impulse would be to go somewhere. And first they would seek the towns and rapidly accumulate in squalid groups upon their outskirts. Driven thence by the armed police force which would immediately spring into existence, they would immediately scatter in all directions. Some bodies of them might wander to the free States, or to the Western wilderness, marking their tracks by their deprivations and their corpses.—Many would roam wild in our big woods. Many more would seek the recesses of our swamps for secure covert. Few, very few of them, could be prevailed upon to do a stroke of work; none to labor continuously, while a head of cattle, sheep or swine could be found in our ranges, or an ear of corn nodding in our abandoned fields.—These exhausted, our flocks and poultry yards, barns and storehouses would become a prey. Finally, our scattered dwellings would be plundered, perhaps burned, and the inmates murdered.

HYPOCRISY.—When we see a man, who to all outward appearance lives up to the golden rule, who attends church regularly, and pays pew rent, and perhaps is a deacon; who groans and Amens as often as anybody else, we generally set him down as a good, devout and upright member of society; but when we follow him a little further—into his business relations with his fellow-men and find him grinding down some poor soul, for the sake of a few paltry cents, we find out that he is only a christian on Sundays, because it pays.—When he leaves the church door he shakes off the religious dust, and goes earnestly about his business to gain what he has prayed so fervently against all day yesterday. He takes off all his piety with his Sunday clothes. Heaven help the poor wretch who gets into the clutches of such a hypocrite!

ONLY ME.—A mother had two children, both girls—the elder a fair child, the younger a beauty and mother's pet. The elder was neglected, while "Sweet," the pet name of the younger, received every attention that love could bestow. One day, after a severe illness, the mother was sitting in the parlor, she heard a childish step on the stairs, and her thoughts were instantly with the favorite.

"Is that you, Sweet?" she inquired.

"No, mamma," was the sad and touching reply, "it isn't Sweet—it is only me!"

The mother's heart smote her, and from that hour "only me" was restored to an equal place in her affections.

A KU-KLUXER.—A local contemporary threatens to Ku Klux delinquent subscribers, thusly: "Some of our subscribers forgot to pay up this spring! The Secret Serpent has hissed! Pay us! Bloody bills! The yaller coffin grins! pay your subscriptions promptly! The frizzled cat Mews! Death to Traitors! Two dollars a year. Your doom is sealed!!! K. K. K. Don't forget to pay your subscription to the Herald."

—A well known Judge, when he first went to the bar, was a very blundering speaker. On one occasion, when he was trying a case involving the right of property to a lot of hogs, he said, "Gentlemen of the jury, there were just twenty-four hogs in that drove; just twenty-four, gentlemen—exactly twice as many as there in that jury-box."

—"You might be older day, ven I was been awake in my sleep, I fears somtings vat I tink vas not jus right in my barn, and I ust on shumps to bed, and run nit to barn out, and ven I vas dere ecom I sees dat my big gray iron mare, he vas been tiol luse and runs nit to stable out, and every who vil him back bring I ust so much pay him as vat bin customary."

—An incorrigible loafer, being taken to task for his laziness, replied, "I tell you, gentlemen, you are mistaken, I have not a lazy bone in my body, but the fact is, I was born tired."

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