more subscribers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—One Dollar per square of one inch for the first insertion, and Fifty

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BY HOYT & CO.

but where the sunlight strikes the hair

you catch a glimpse of the genius which

makes the canvas of the painter immor-

tal. Look well into the face and see the

human; if you look at it more intently.

der is that it does not start from the can-

Jean Perre Alexander, deserves more

twelve years old, has returned with his

first plunder; he has not escaped with-

lenched, and the whole expression of

you enter the door in the British collec-

tion, hangs a portrait that interested me

less pictures from the galleries of the

Royal Academy, and yet this simple

and unpretending canvas seemed to me

more priceless than them all. There is

mething glorious in a noble life—a life

that stands as a model for all time, and

when time has passed away, that stands

as a model for eternity. Such was the

life of Hannah Moore-not without care,

not without sorrow, not without suffering

antold, yet chastened and beautified by

the chastisement, till it became as near

to the life of the angels as the Almighty

has ever permitted to the sons and daugh-

ters of men. There is an inexpressible

sweetness in every line of that noble

face; it is in no sense what the world

of the soul shines out, I felt that there

was a woman to trust in life or death.

there is one thing that makes me more

grateful to Turner than another, it is the

fact that when he bequeathed his pictures

to the Royal Academy, it was on condi-

tion that a special room should be set

apart for them. This, I am delighted to

know, was done, and when I visit the

Royal Academy, I shall certainly give

that room the go-bye; Ruskin to the

contrary notwithstanding. I know the

the connoisseurs will vote me an ignora-

mus, and the critics write me down an

ass; I can't help it, for I don't like Tur-

plied for a position as one of the rolling

chair conductors. He was dark com-

plexioned, very handsome, with a long-

demand. As he wheeled his fair loads

along, he descanted on passing objects

with the eye of a connoiseur and the

acumen of a critic. Things went on

smoothly for several weeks, the only

thing peculiarly noticeable in the rolling

chairman being that he invariably refused

the gratuities offered him by grateful pa-

trons. One day last week, a young Rus-

sian princess had a chair called into the

main hall, and not deigning to cast a look

on the humble chairman, she stepped

reached the Russian department, near

the grand exhibition of Malakite, when

the Princess leaned forward to examine

a beautiful work-box; the veil dropped

off which had partially concealed her

features. The chairman started forward

and uttered a cry which brought the

princess to her feet. She in turn gave a

scream-recognizing, it is said, a long

lost lover who had been banished to

Siberia, several years ago and had es-

peared; the Russian commission refuse

to speak of it, even the people about the

Malakite exhibit deny that it occurred

and it is whispered that the chairman

was a nobleman of high rank, who was

connected with one of the royal princes

in stealing some valuable government

Cool weather has brought the receipts

up again. A reduction has just been

nade which admits schools and teachers

at twenty-five cents, and this, with the

visits of military companies and organ-

ized bodies, make things look more pros-

perous than they have for the last three

Yours truly, A . . .

A Cow's Intelligence.-The Carson

Appeal is responsible for the following

There is a young man residing here-

about who became interested, recently,

in a discussion about animal instincts. He said he had been witness of several

wonderful evidences of these instincts,

ating for fear he would not be believed

sack in one of the Eastern States, where

e was born, he said, among his father's

a great pet, and would leave the rest of the herd for the society of all or any one

f she understood exactly what was said.

His father sold the farm and bought an-

other about three miles distant, and this

and their proposed removal to their new home at a certain time. This cow was

expected to become a mother shortly, or

when the time came to remove, the cow

could nowhere be found. So the family

took their departure from their old home

regretting the loss of their pet cow; but

n arriving at their new home they were

equally surprised and delighted to find

bout the time of their removal;

BROADBRIM.

EDUCATION FOR THE MILLION-OBJECT TEACHING FOR YOUNG AND OLD-COOL WEATHER-ENGLISH AND GER-MAN-ART-CONSTANT MEYER-SIR JOHN OPIE-HANNAH MOORE-TUR-NER-ROMANCE OF A PRINCE OF RUS-

Special Correspondence of the Anderson Intelligencer.

PHILADELPHIA, August 4, 1876. The more I contemplate the wonders of this Exhibition, the more it fills me with admiration, as it unfolds itself like a grand scroll upon whose wondrous pages are concentrated the universal wisdom and knowledge of the world. Art, science, philosophy, æsthetics, mechanics, history, all are represented here; no such opportunity for education will occur again upon this continent in the life of any living American; and when I say education, I mean education in its broadest and grandest sense. A man may read books for a lifetime and never he a scholar. He may have the musty lore of a hundred colleges stuffed into him, and have his pockets crammed with parchments that testify to his being an A.B., L.L.D., and A.S.S., and yet for all the practical purposes of life he may go through the world like a fool. But put an ordinary fool inside these centennial grounds, and you would make a tolerably sensible man of him in spite of himself. The thermometer at 75°, splendid days and glorious nights bringing back the elasticity and vitality of youth, and furnishing the critics of art with intellectual muscle to grapple with all the tough sub-I stand beneath the grand dome of the

Art Gallery once more, and running the gauntlet of statuary and paintings, I hasten to a little room on the north side of the building which is filled with priceless and inestimable treasures. Don't rush in here as though you were going into a barn-yard, but step reverently and softly; yes, and remove the sandals from your feet, for the ground is almost holy that you tread upon. If it be possible that the associations of sacred relics can sanctify the dust whereon we stand, then is this place holy. This is the collection of ancient gems and relics by Costillana, of Italy. Grand in past association, rich in historic lore; nothing before you is modern, everything is covered with the mould, the dust and grime of countless centuries. The record ends five hundred years after the birth of Christ, but its beginning runs back into the very twilight of time. Here are rude stone rings and precious amulets, that might have been worn by mighty chieftains ere Tubal Cain fashioned his first ornaments of brass. How many ages since these king's name to invading armies, respited or destroyed the conquered legions of the enemy, and bore throughout their vast empires the power of life and death to millions? Here they are-Assyrian, Persian, Egyptian, Greek and Romanyes, and relics of nations whose very names are lost, and of whom history contains no authentic record. Marvellous, indeed is the skill exhibited in some of the precious gems carved into stone, which will endure as long as time shall last. Many of the faces are Assyrian, some are Persian, some are Egyptian, but by far the greater part are Greek and Roman. Many of the stones are cornelian, a few are agate, some are onyx, but all are marvels of art. There are human figures the eighth of an inch long, cut in the hardest cornelian, and yet with an anatomy as perfect as if into the seat. The chair rolled on till it sculptured by the chisel of Phidius .-Animal life is there in all its phases wonderful in design, miraculous in exe cution. The historic value of this gallery of faces can be scarcely estimated. The list of Roman Emperors is nearly perfect, and encased in a rim of gold is the head of Julius, the veritable Cæsar who crossed the Rubicon, and who fell by the assassin's knife at the foot of Pompey's statue. Here are golden charms and bracelets that perchance Calphurnia might have worn when she wound her arms for the last time around her Cæsar's neck, just as he was departing for the capitol to his /death; and near it in another case is necklace of precious stones that might have encircled the voluptuous neck of Cleopatra, while she reposed in the arms of her beloved Anthony. All the detail of their hidden life has been dragged from out the earth and into the light of day after the sleep of centuries, and now we look with curious eyes into the little puff-pox from which Queen Sheba might have whitened her dusky cheeks to make her look more lovely in the eyes of the great Jewish king. Gold, silver, brass, copper and stone compose this magnificent collection. Would I could give it fifty pages instead of the brief notice which my space compels, but let me im-

The German department is exceedingly rich in exquisite treasures of art. Dusseldorf has had an overpowering influence over the artists of Germany for the last quarter of a century, and the result is a fineness of finish and laboriousness of detail which leaves nothing to be de sired. Strolling along the gallery, my attention was arrested by a picture by Constant Mever. The subject is, "The Gossips." A lot of village girls have gone together in the street and are regaling each other with the news. The grouping is admirable, and I need only to say in regard to its artistic merit, that in a gallery of art, such as we have seldom had the privilege of seeing, it has been awarded the principal premium.

press upon those that visit the Centennial

not to forget the collection of Castillana.

"Early Trials," by Boser, is a work of uncommon beauty; it is very simple, very quiet, but of rare artistic excellence. It is only the head of a female-nothing more; and yet few pictures in this vast three days, where she had taken up her collection are more worthy of considera- home and given birth to a fine calf. more; and yet few pictures in this vast



Intelligencer.

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1876.

Editors Columbia Register :

THE HOME OF GOV. TILDEN. tion; a deep Rembrandt shade rests upon the face, which is sad beyond expression, A sketch of the Every-Day Life of the

dence of the N. Y. Graphic, (Republican ALBANY, July 21.-Governor Tilden's nouse in Albany, wherein he holds his shadows break away, the eyes which you Executive residence, is perhaps the hand-somest dwelling in the city. It is sit-uated on Eagle street, beyond Madison scarcely noticed at first are looking into your own with an expression painfully Avenue, upon the summit of one of the three hills upon which Albany is built. It is a two-story building with a Mansard roof, elaborated upon the style of a Swiss the lips seem to move, and the only woncottage, with verandas upon both sides, a doorway in the middle, flanked by bayvas and speak. "The First Crime," by windows and an observatory tower or than a passing notice; rich in color and general effect, it bears the stamp of rare surround the house, and are filled with handsome flower beds and occasional artistic worth. The scene is a gypsey shade trees. A carriageway leads camp, and a young boy, apparently about circles the house on its return course to the gate. A fancy-colored gas lantern out a struggle, for the blood is streaming hangs between the columns fronting the doorway. Two iron greyhounds, coufrom his face and arms, his teeth are chant, guard the entrance. Inside a hall runs through the entire length of the his face just such as you might expect house, intersected by another in the midfrom one whose legitimate end was the dle. A parlor is upon the left hand side as you go in .. It is furnished beautifully. and contains pictures, books, and bric-On the north side of the west wing, as | brac that could not have been the unas sisted collection of a bachelor. An oil painting of Samuel J. Tilden himself beyond expression—it was a likeness of The table is covered with books Hannah Moore, from the easel of Sir that have evidently been opened and John Opie. Around it hang many price- studied. Upon the table, also, is a huge

THE WORKSHOP. Upon the other side of the hall is another parlor, now transformed into the Governor's workshop. A library desk stands in the centre, at which the Governor himself is very probably hard at work writing. A bookcase large is crammed with calf-bound books of law or reference. Newspaper files lay strewn about the floor. Every chair has an opened newspaper or two lying on it, and piles of them encumber the floor. The trash-baskets are filled with the yellow wrappers in which they came. work-a-day world the arts invade as in the parlor. Handsome busts of famous men look down upon the Presidential aspirant from the mantel and from numerous brackets, five water-colors and engravings swing upon the walls, calls beautiful, but looking into those and the furniture here, as well as every glorious eyes from which the very reflex where else in the house, includes all the latter cunning devices of the furniture man to secure hitherto unknown comfor among his sofas and rockers. Near it hangs a picture by Turner, and if this room is a smaller one, and, crossing a wide hall, still another, all work rooms where Col. Pelton and his clerks carry or the business relegated to them by the Governor. The dining-room is on the same floor, and opens on an enchanting

EXECUTIVE MANSION. This dwelling belongs to Robert L. Johnson, and is rented to the Governor at \$10,000 a year—a sum exactly the amount of his salary. The State allows yearly \$4,000 for rent of the Governor's traveler's club will exclaim booby; that So that Governor Tilden pays out \$6,000 to secure a mansion when the hospitalities of the Chief Magistrate of the Empire State may be fittingly dispensed. The charge that he was renting so fine a house at so high a rent alto gether at the expense of the State which

Governor is very easy. A servant answers your ring at the bell, and in reend flowing moustache, his manners were easy and graceful, he spoke several languages with the fluency of a native, and it was not long till his chair was in constant dament. cerns at once, probably by a study of your features, whether you have called upon business or curiosity, and whether that business is slight or important, and business is slight he has one formula, "See Pelton," and he motions you possioly towards the inner work-room, he colonel is engaged. If the business is something beyond the ordinary, he bids you sit down and devotes himself trenuously at once to your case. In all his talk with you there are several things noticeable at once. He looks you openly and frankly in the eye. There is no dodging your glance. He listens rather nore than he talks. He appears anxious to hear whatever you may desire to so And when you have said your say soon sums up the importance of it and gives you an answer. He is able to say If he were not his executive business would never have been kept so well in hand as it is.

"MADAM, I CANNOT." Recently one of the most fascinating for the one boon for the obtaining of caped. All the parties have disap- which her whole life is devoted-the pardon of a loved one from a life-sen-So strong and moving was her appeal that the Governor's private secreary and the Lieutenant-Governor each joined their appeals with hers. With s tear in his eye, his hands clasped, and every muscle of his face betraying his emotion, the Governor said, "Madam, I

This is the Governor during business hours. Socially, among a companionable few, he is pleasant and jovial as the best bon camerade, and is not incapable smart and bright things.

THE LADY OF THE WHITE HOUSE. As there is no Mrs. Tilden, the sister of the Governor, Mrs. Pelton, would be the chief lady of the White House in case of the Governor's promotion. She is a few years younger than the Governor and has a decided resemblance to him, though her face is much fuller. There s a pink about the complexion and a freshness in the face that tell of youthful beauty well preserved. She is affable and sociable, and is considered among all who have been the recipients of her hospitalities to be a most charming hostess Her daughter-in-law, Mrs. William T the hospitalities of the White House i the Governor should win the race. She is also a charming woman, with a pleasant face and agreeable manners. A daughter of Col. Pelton, twelve years of

age, completes the feminine list. COL PELTON. Col. Pelton, the chief of all work for the Governor, holds the position of military secretary and the rank of colonel and aide-de-camp on the Governor's staff. He is a nephew of the Governor, and is his DeWitt Clinton. All the great en-terprises which the brain of Tilden has conceived have been pressed to a conclusion by Pelton. To his hands have been intrusted the husiness and political in terests of the great manipulative capacity that the interests of the candidate were intrusted at Utica last spring and in St. Louis this summer. He is a man thirtyseven or thirty-eight years of age, tall aspect in the manner of carrying his head, and a slight military air in his way of continually pulling his moustache. He is dark-haired, dark-eyed and dark-

complexioned; somewhat abrupt in conversation, possessing little of his uncle's suavity, but happily supplying the needs of that more oily composition even by his brusqueness. When interested in any one, however, he is said by friends to go any length to serve him. He will sume the place of private secretary if

the Governor becomes a President. THE HOUSEHOLD. The establishment of Governor Tilden well worthy of so wealthy an official, and in a manner to reflect high credit upon the State. Dom Pedro, who passed through here at daybreak some weeks ago, and had the Governor's mansion pointed out to him, is said to have renarked that he was the only official who eemed to have a palace worthy of him. The Governor maintains about twelve formerly been in the services of the same Dom Pedro. He has eight horses, two of which are his favorite saddle steeds. He rides nearly every evening upon one of these through the beautiful Washington Park, and his graceful bearing, even upon a highly-mettled animal, is universally conceded. He rides always unattended except by personal friends, with whom he often tries a gallop on the roads

outside the park. He maintains also seven carriages—a landau, brett, brough-am, dog-cart, clarence, and two buggies and if occasion calls could treat the Albanians to a fine four-in-hand. An stablishment so extensive requires a lavish expenditure, and his yearly expense for the household alone is estimated at \$15,000. This includes, also, receptions and dinners given in his symptom of reform, except by way of promises and intentions? And do we capacity as Governor, for none of which the State pays, assertions to the contrary notwithstanding. not know that good intentions are the

For the benefit of those who have not heard it, or forgotten it, we will give the

story of a backwoods editor:
Years ago, when a certain Western
State (which we shall not name) was a territory, and with few inhabitants, a young lawyer from one of the old States emigrated thither, and settled in the town of K .-- He succeeded admirably in his profession, and rose rapidly in popular favor. He had been there neary two years, when he induced a printer o print a weekly paper, of which he was editor and proprietor. Squire S. was much pleased for a while with editing a paper. He was a man of very low stature, ut he used the editorial quently as if there were a dozen of him. nd each as big as Daniel Lambert.

Strange to say, there were at that time men in office who were not a particle more honest than they should be; a thing which probably never happened before and never will again. Squire S. felt all the patriotism of a son of '76, and poured out grape and canister against public abuses. This soon stirred a hornet's nest about his ears; but as there was no other paper in the territory, there was no reply, and he enjoyed his warlike oropensities in security.

At length he published an article more

severe and cutting, against malfeasance in office, than had preceded it. In fact, though pointed at no one individual in particular, it was a "scorcher." Some three or four days afterwards he the printing establishment; his pen was busy with a paragraph, when his door opened without much ceremony, and in stalked a man about six feet in his stockings. He asked, "Are you S., the pro ietor of this paper?" had found a new patron, the little man, with one of his blandest smiles, answered in the affirmative. The stranger delib erately drew the last number of the paper from his pocket, and pointing to the arti cle against rogues in office, righted editor that it was intended for him." It was in vain that S. protested he had never heard of him before. wrath of the visitor rose to fever heat, and from being so long restrained, boiled over with double fury. He gave the edi-tor his choice, either to publish a humble, a very humble recantation, or take a flogging on the spot. Either alternative was wormwood; but what could he do? The enraged office-holder was twice his size, and at one blow would qualify him for an obituary notice. He agreed to retract; and as the visitor insisted upon

down to his task. Squire S. made an excuse to walk to the printing office, with a promise that he would be back in seaon to sign it as soon as it was finished. S. had hardly gone fifty rods, when he Squire S.'s office was, and if he was at home. Suspecting that he, too, was on the same errand as the other visitor, he pointed to the office, and told him he would fine the editor within, writing a most abusive article against office holders This was enough. The eyes of the new comer flashing fire, he rushed into the office, and assailed the stranger with the epithets, "liar, scoundrel, coward;" and told him he would teach him how to write. The gentleman supposing it was some bully sent there by the editor the table was upset and smashed into ire wood, the contents of a jug of ink stood in puddles on the floor, the chairs had their legs and backs broken beyond the skill of surgery to cure them. seemed only to inspire the combatants with still greater fur. Blow followed First one was kicking on the floor, the the other, each taking it in turn pretty equally. The ink on the floor found its way to their faces, till both of them cut the most ludicrous figure imaginable. The noise and uproar were tremendous The neighbors ran to the door, and exclaimed with astonishment, that two negroes were fighting in Squire S.'s office completely exhausted, they ceased fight The circumstances of the case be came known, and the next day, hardly

SIMPLE REMEDY FOR THREE DAN-GEROUS DISEASES .- An onion poultice of formidable proportion was applied to the stomach and bowels of a typhoid fever patient in this county, some months ago, who had not slept for fourteen days; had of course, become insane; and upon whom the prescriptions and treatment of vhatever. . In a very short time after applying the poultice, the patient dropped nto a profound sleep and profuse perspiration; slept for thirteen hours straigh along; and speedily got well. The gentleman who gives us this information, and who, by the by, is one of the cleverest and most reliable citizens of this county, says that this "big onion poultice" is equally as efficacious in typhoid pneumonia, if applied to the chest, and in pleurisy, if applied to the side. The doc says, may growl a little at this reasonably object to its employment when everything else fails to procure relief.

bound up, they started homeward, con-

vinced that they had attained very little

GOVERNOR CHAMBERLAIN AND HIS CLAIMS AS A REFORMER.

netitutional Exercise of Authority by President Grant—Mr. Chamber-lain's Administration Imbecile, and Republicanism on the Wane in South Carolina.

South Carolina is in a deplorable con dition, resultant upon the continued existence of an imbecile Radical government, the present administration being no less so than its predecessors. No one doubts Mr. Chamberlain's abilities and accomplishments, but many of us would has he to be called a reform Governor? What has he reformed? Has he re-formed the negro? If so, in what respect? Has he reformed the carpet-bag-Where and how? Has he reform our system of levies, whereby our taxes have been diminished? property is less valuable this than last year; our ability to pay taxes less this year than last, and yet the taxes are about the same or not perceptibly lower. Has he reformed the politics of the State. Or does he propose to reform them except to his way of thinking? And are his ways our ways? Has he reformed our financial status, whereby our State securities have appreciated? They are to-day purchasable at fifty cents in the dollar. Has he reformed his system of appointments, because he hunts up a emocratic Treasurer in Edgefield after searching in vain for a Radical with whom he could trust the county's funds? Has he given the body politic a single

No. Messrs. Editors, Mr. Chamberlain's adminstration is as imbecile towards effecting good government as was the ad-ministration of Moses or Scott. As citiens, we feel no change; as looker's on in Vienna we may see less corruption And so it will be to the end of time until South Carolina is governed by an Executive of her own choosing. A Republican, as Republicanism now exists n South Carolina or elsewhere in the South, can never give quiet and content-ment to this State. Republicanism all over the South is a failure, and no less so in South Carolina, simply because it subthe white man to the negro. And in South Carolina it never propose

to do anthing else.

Mr. Chamberlain himself does not intend that intelligence shall govern in South Carolina unless that intelligence shall be directed as he proposes, and not as the owners of South Carolina desire. He avows on all occasions his Republicanism, and what does that mean in South Carolina but imbecile, corrupt and despicable government? Mr. Chamber-lain does not wish for any other kind of government, and his loud professions cannot be believed because his acts betray him, and acts speak louder than words. He would to-day subject the white citizens of South Carolina to the rigors of military surveillance and clanestinely incarcerate our most prominen recent location of troops in Aiken County

vithout his knowledge or consent, as he According to Mr. Chamberlain, this is President Grant, which, if practiced in Massachusetts-Mr. Chamberlain's own State-there would be an insurrection in twelve hours. Does any man of sense for a moment think that the Governor of Massachusetts would sit quietly with folded arms and express ignorance and ter troops unexpectedly in one of

What would Governor Hartranft have thought last summer if, while the miners were striking terror into the people of Vest Pennsylvania, and actually he powers of the State, President Grant had infested that territory with United States troops? And yet what are the

facts in our case?
Mr. Chamberlain is suddenly moned to Washington by the Secretary of War and the United States Attorney General. In an interview with then and the President, he depicts the horror of the Hamburg emeute in exaggerated colors, and denounces the citizens of South Carolina as assassins and murderers, and perhaps worse, if possible. He returns home, and is interviewed by a correspondent of the Charleston News and Courier, to whom he reveals the astroops to be sent to Aiken, did not know that they would be sent there, and when told that an order to this effect had presses entire ignorance of its why or

wherefores.

If this be true, Messrs. Editors, assert that Mr. Chamberlain's preroga tives have been assumed by the Presi dent, and, in the name of peace and good government, demand that he ask that these troops be returned to their barracks. Let Mr. Chamberlain proceed as any

other Governor would who is fit to rule over a free but abused people. Does riot or insurrection exist? Then let him issue his proclamation and order the insurgents to disperse. Has murder been committed? Then let him offer a reward for the murderers. Have the laws been violated? Then let him use the powers of his office to punish the ffenders. Has he ever taken a single legitimate step to investigate the Hamburg affair? Not one, unless his sending his frightened Attorney General to interview that notoriously corrupt, ignorant, lying Trial Justice was such step. No, Messrs. Editors, the whole thing

is a subterfuge resorted to for politica purposes, because Mr. Chamberlain feels that his greatness in South Carolina is on the wane, and unless the Republican party can be emboldened and bolstered in Aiken and Edgefield Counties by up in Aiken and Edgeneia Countries the presence of troops, that section lost, irrevocably lost to the thieves. believe that Preside We cannot

Grant would scatter troops over any State unless he were asked to do so by the Governor of that State, because it would be an infringement upon the rights of the people and an unconstitutional exercise of power, that would arouse the people of this government from end to

several days that an application for troops from Governor Chamberlain has been on file at Washington for some time. Who can doubt this fact? And yet Mr. Chamberlain not only says he did not ask for troops to be sent to Aiken, but that he knew nothing of their being sent there until after it was generally known they had been sent. Can any man of sense believe the half of this? The whole thing is a fraud, and only goes to prove the weakness and growing weakless of the Republican party in South Carolina, whose continued existence is a

Abbeville County, July 26, 1876.

- Moving for a new trial-Courting a

A Glorious Example to the State.

We find in the Charleston News and Courier a letter from Mr. R. Means Davis, in which a most satisfactory account is given of the state of organization in aurens County. We transfer it to our columns, being convinced that no better action by the straight-out plan can be presented than this splendid example of a whole people thoroughly aroused and determined to rescue their county. We commend it heartily to all who may incline to the policy of inaction or are dis-posed upon any other plea to shirk the duty which is now more than ever before

ncumbent upon them: Of all wide-awake people, those of Laurens are the widest. Kept down and harrassed, and trampled upon without mercy for years by Joe Crews and his followers, the people have arisen to a man for the liberation of Laurens. That there has been trouble in Laurens none can deny. The blame, however, rests. not with the people, who are as law-abiding and poace-loving as any in the State, but with the government, which has been venal, corrupt and tyrannical to the last degree. By a systematic course of ballot box stuffing, as witness the election two years ago when five hundred have perpetuated themselves in power and foisted into office as graceless a set is weary of this wrong. She can stand it no longer, and she will not. In the breasts of her citizens rests the fixed dejust as unalterable to be free by lawful measures and the peaceful instrumentali ties of the ballot box. The voters are enrolled to a man, and the discipline so perfect that no excesses are to be appre-

The corruption in politics reacted upon

all the industries of the county. At every cross-road small stores were ereced, many of them retailing mean whis key in exchange for cotton stolen by the freedmen from neighboring plantations. Thousands of dollars were annually lost to the planters by this pernicious prac-tice. In addition, labor was demoralized, contracts were openly and shamelessly violated by the employees, and crops were almost ruined. Decisive steps were necessary. They were taken. Anticotton shop associations were formed in every township. Measures were inaugurated effectually to stop this illicit traffic and demoralization. Then labor reform associations were organized to protect the employer from faithless employees, and the employed from fraud by his employer. Every member of the labor reform clubs and their name is legion, is pledged not to employ a laborer who has violated a contract; and every planter is to be discountenanced who breaks his agreement These measures were found to work admirably. The formation of the Democratic clubs was next in order. The work now it is said that every white man in the county belongs to one or all of these organizations. A gentleman reports that every man, woman and child is thoroughy aroused. Never has such enthusia such earnestness, such confidence of vic-tory ever existed. Each township meets every week or on alternate weeks, and almost every person attends. From 10 o'clock to 12 a meeting of the township tion is in session, and from 2 to 4 or later point, are made, all breathing but one sentiment: "Laurens shall be free." It is said to be only necessary to stand at any cross-road and call for a meeting, and in half an hour fifty or a hundred persons will have assembled. No inflammatory speeches are made. The colored people are told to vote just as they please. A gentleman informed me that he offered to provide his hands with a wagon to carry them to the polls if they wish it. even if they vote the Republican ticket. A fair election is desired. The Demo-A fair election is desired. The Democrats are sanguine of success, and they do not propose to have their glorious victory snatched from them by accusation of fraud and intimidation before the Legislature or State Board of Canvassers. They have never enjoyed a free and fair election. They will have one this year. has been made, and the name and residence of each voter, white and black, is registered in the county roster. small, and can be easily overcome. number of colored voters express their willingness to co-operate with the Demo-The prospect of success in Laurens is, therefore, very bright. Indeed Laurens can be unquestionably placed in the Democratic ranks. Such a compact, thorough body never knew defeat even

in the face of much greater odds. The Democratic candidates have no yet been nominated. It is not known yet who they will be. But the movement has been a spontaneous uprising of the people. They have gone right for-ward, and their accustomed leaders follow. Their nominees will be men fresh from the people. A prejudice, unfounded doubtless, but nevertheless strong, exists against electing lawyers to office. It is claimed that they have been sufficiently honored, and should give way to representatives of the other profe the same time the members of the bar of Laurens in attending the meetings and nursing the unthusiasm of the people, are doing yoeman service in behalf of

county affairs to bestow much thought upon State politics. A straight ticket is doubtles preferred, but a number of voters, how many I have no means of judging, will consult the wishes of the rest of the State on this perplexing yet vital question.

In conclusion, Laurens sets a glorious example to the other counties. She has been outraged and robbed. Her purest and most peaceful citizens dragged from their homes and incarcerated in prison by the grace of an uncor stitutional law, to gratify the fiendish malice of corrupt scoundrels. Her treas-ury has been robbed. Her courts have denied justice to her citizens. And yet repressing anger, forbearing to com violence, and spurning improper instru-mentalities, she has arisen to effect her redemption fairly and peacefully. And on the day of election will be hurled from power, so that on the assembling of the next Legislature Democratic Senator and three Democrat ic members of the House will be in their seats, proclaiming to all that the work i and that Laurens is free. God

belonging to the district were warming themselves in the waiting-room, when elbows," entered the room. One of the gentlemen, characteristically humorous, my chair to warm yourself for a sixpence." "Will you?" was the reply. "I'll be after letting you keep it for a shilling; and it's meself that has much need of one

- At a railway station two gentlemen

IS GRANT INSANE!

VOL. XII--NO. 4.

Strange Rumors in Connection with the Condition of the President—Alleged Softening of the Brain—Strong Symp-toms of that Disorder Manifested.

Correspondence of the New York Mercuri Ulysses, in the Greek poem by Homer feigned madness, and quite successfully, but there is every reason to believe our modern Ulysses is really becoming in-

monarchs and rulers who became luna tics, and indeed were so long before their ministers and confidants discovered the full reality. There is now no doubt that George the Third was insane as early as the beginning of the revolution. Strange tence should find us in 1876 with a crazy President, as 1776 found the colonies with a mad king. For several weeks past I have heard rumors of Grant's condition but declined to refer to them because they were vague. However, during the past few days these rumors have acquired the strength of positive reports.

citizens, who, since last Monday, have returned from interviews with the unfortunate President, all have agreed and publicly referred to it as a fact, that resident Grant exhibits the most decided indications of insanity. A Baltimore physician who met him last Wednesday avers that the President has every symp-

tom of softening of the brain. This is a disorder, as even laymen know, that, like Bright's disease of the kidneys, approaches slowly, and is often well seated before the earliest suspicion is entertained of the horrible catastrophe which impends. General Grant, for some time past, has been observed to be unu snally impatient of control, exceedingly restive under advice or even suggestion; then to be irritable and petulant in the minor affairs of life, and again to become even the company of his usual cigar or the excitement of stimulant. He is to insomnia. He gives direc cious, and his eyes have assum

of having, or known to have, softening of the brain, and which is so distressing It is said that Attorney General Pierreont (who studied medicine in Ohio uning college) was the first to recognize the impending calamity. He therefore took the first opportunity of ratting from the ship and its commander to England. Otherwise, he undoubtedly would have had break upon him a crazy spasm like the one which Bristow and Jewell encountered. The first radical symptoms appeared during the whiskey ring trials at St. Louis. Up to this time Grant had firmly believed in his third term. The mania undoubtedly did much toward keeping up his spirits. He was surrounled by men who flattered him and fed im on the sauce of vanity almost hourly. He reads very tew papers, and these were carefully selected by his household cabinet. But it was impossible for him not to perceive the howls and drift of public opinion. He would get up in the night and walk around Washington, believing lowed by two policemen, who hovered ted to profanity. In one sense Secretary Fish has long been his keeper. Mr. and Mrs. Fish, indeed, have been for a time the familiar confidents of Mr. and Mrs. Grant. Fish is advoit, and manipulates Grant without the latter perceiving it. Mrs. Fish cares for Mrs. Grant in the way of entertainments, society persifiage, and the Harper Bazaar business. Fish also has great tact, born of his knowledge of society in New York, Europe and Washington, while Grant was smelling tanning and oak bark, if not something stronger, at Galena, and Mrs. Grant was looking after the growing babies and visiting her numerous relatives. Fish it was who prevented Grant from a violent with Bristow months ago, and when the phrase violent rupture is used, it is employed with care. Grant would scarcely speak civilly to Bristow after the Babcock trial, and when he saw the vote at Cincinnati, and realized that the Kentucky traitor (as for some time previously he had called him) was likely to get the nomination and cheat him out of the solation of the White House makes it as safe a retreat for a violent patient as the The symptoms increased over the Belk-nap affair, and intensified over the Robe-

son charges.

His mania has been that all who ar around him charged with offenses are victims of malice. "Was I not called a victims of malice. "Was I not called a cotton thief when in Tennessee?" he would exclaim. "Has it not been said that even I sold appointments?" His peculiar idiosyncrasy, therefore, is to sympathize with Belknap, Babcock, Fisher, Shepherd, Robeson, etc., and to be-lieve that all about him who are regarded as honest are the conspirators against

If Jewell would tell exactly what oc curred between Grant and himself, there could be no doubt in the public mind that Gen. Grant ought not only to be under surveillance, but to be really examined by competent physicians upon his daily increasing malady. In the Jewell matter the symptoms of madness and softening of the brain were very marked. One day he was friendly and polite to Jewell as he possibly could be. It was, however, only the cunning of even rudely demanded the resignation. When it was obtained he exulted over it as a Sioux would over a scalp.

OBJECTING TO A JURYMAN .- "Are you satisfied with the jury, gentlemen?"
Judge Noonan, this morning, after
jury had been impaneled. We are," said the lawyers in

A tall, gaunt figure rose up solemnly in the jury box and said impressively: "But I'm not."

"But I'm not."
"What's your objection, Mr. Snooks?"
inquired His Honor, blandly.
"This young man on my right, Your
Honor, has been eating onlous."

"Objection overruled; go on with the case," observed Judge Noonan, with a significant glance at the Sheriff, and the tall man sat down resignedly, and the white hankerchief to his nose as a kind of signal of distress. of signal of distress .- Elmira Gazette.

REMEDY FOR DIARRHOLA.-A cor espondent of the Country Gentleman pre sents a remedy for diarrhoa which h never knew to fail in the past twenty-five years of use in his family. It is simply a dose of laudanum and oil (a tablespoonful of caster oil with twenty drops as an astringent, and the oil heals and carries off the effects of the disease.

LEGAL ADVERTISING .- We are compe

The Popular Capacity for Scandal. One of the most saddening and humili-ating exhibitions which human nature credulity touching all reports of the mis-demeanors of good men. If a man stand if he stand as the rebuker and denouncer of social and political sin; if he be looked up to by a considerable number of people as an example of virtue; if the of people as an example of virtue; if the whole power of his life be in a high and pure direction; if his personality and influence render any allegation against his character most improbable, then most readily does any such allegation find eager believers. It matters not from what source the slander may come. Multitudes will be influenced by a report against a good man's character from one who would not be believed under oath in any matter involving the pecuniary in-terest of fifty cents. The slanderer may be notoriously base—may be a panderer to the worst passions and the lowest vices —may be a shameless sinner against social virtue—may be a notorious liar, a drunkard, a libertine, or a harlot—all this matters nothing. The engine that throws the mud is not regarded. The white object at which the foul discharges are aimed is only seen, and the delight of the bystanders and lookers-on is measured by the success of the stain sought to be inflicted.

who professes to be guided and controlled by Christian motives, all this is natural enough. The man bound up in his self-ish and sensual delights, who sees a Christian fall, or hears the report that he has fallen is naturally comforted that after all, men are alike—that no one of So, when any great scandal arises in quarters where he has found himself and his course of life condemned, he listens desirous of silence and solitude, without the company of his usual cigar or the excitement of stimulant. He is with ready ears and is namistakably glad. We say this is natural, however base and malignant it may be; but when people professing to be Christians—ahrug their wintous aboulders and shake their feeble heads, while a foul scandal touches vitally the character of one of their own members, and menaces the extinction of an influence higher or humbler, by which the world is made better, we hang our tables of their with shame or raise them with inheads with shame, or raise them with in-dignation. If such a thing as this is natural, it proves just one thing, viz, that these men are hypocrites. There is no in the faintest degree over the fall of any other man from rectitude, without being a scamp at heart. All this readiness to evil of others, especially of those who have been reputed to be emi-nently good is an evidence of conscions proclivity to vice that finds comfort in

minent companionship.

There is no better test of purity an

goodness than reluctance to think evil of one's neighbor, and utter incapacity to believe an evil report against good men except upon the most trustworthy testimony. Alas, that this large and lovely the testimony is so rare. But it is only with character is so rare. But it is only with those who possess this charity that men accused of sins against society have an equal chance with those accused, under the forms of law, of crime. Every man e innocent until he is proved guilty; but with the world at large, every man slandered is presumed to be guilty until hen it takes the liberty of doubting the estimony. Every man who rejoices be impressed by it unconsciously reveals his own purity. He cannot believe a bad thing done by one whom he regards as a good man, simply because he knows he would not do it himself. He gives credit to other for the results. credit to others for that virtue which unconsciously in his own possession, while the base men around him, whether Christian in name or not, withhold that Christian in name or not, withhold that credit because they cannot believe in the existence of a virtue which they consciously have not. When the Master uttered the words, "Let him that is without sin among you cast a stone at her,"
he knew that none but conscious delinquents would have the disposition to
do so; and when, under this rebuke, every fierce accuser retired overwhelmed he, the sinless, wrote the woman's crime in the sand for heavenly rains to efface. If he could do this in case of guilt not disputed, it certainly becomes his followtheir number whom malice or revenge assails with slander to which his or her

whole life gives the lie.

In a world full of influences and tendencies to evil, when every good force is needed and needs to be jealously cher-ished and guarded, there is no choice treasure and no more beneficient power than a sound character. This is not only the highest result of all the best forces of our civilization, but it is the builder of those forces in society and the State. Society cannot afford to have it wasted or destroyed; and its instinct of selfpreservation demands that this shall not be suffered. There is nothing so sensitive and nothing so sacred as character; and every tender charity, and loyal friendship, and chivalrous affection and manly sentiment and impulse ought to character in the community so thoroughly that a breath of calumny shall be as harmless as the idle wind. If they cannot do this, then no man is safe who refuses to make terms with the devil, and he is at liberty to pick his victims where he will.—Scribner's Monthly.

A Boy's Composition on GIRLS. Girls are the most unaccountable things in the world—except women. Like the wicked fleas, when you have them, they ain't there. I can cipher clear over to improper fractions, and the teacher says I do it well, but I never could cipher out a girl, proper or improper, and you can't either. The only rule in arithmetic that hits their case is the double rule of two. They are as full of the old Nick as their skins can hold, and they would die if they couldn't torment somebody. When they try to be mean, they are as mean as all git out, though they are not as mean as they let on to be, except sometimes, The only way to get along with a girl when she comes with her nonsense is to give her tit for tat, and that will flummux her; and when you get a girl flum-muxed she is as nice as a new pin. A girl can sow more wild oats in a day than a boy can in a year, but girls get their oats sowed after a while which boys never do, and then they settle down as calm and placid as a mud puddle. But I like girls firstrate, and guess all boys do. I don't care how many tricks they play on me—and they don't care either. The hoity-toitiest girl in the world can't always boil over like a glass of soda. By and by they will get into the traces with somebody they like, and pull as steady as an old stage horse. That is the beauty of them. So let them wave, I say; they will pay for it some day, sewing on buttons and trying to make a decent man of some fellow they have spliced on to; and ten chances to one if they don't get the worst end of the bargain.