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SENATORS IN TROUBLE. LIQUORS AND CIGARS ENJOYED BY THE ROGUES AT PUBLIC EXPENSES. Whittmore, Nash and Woodruff, who have been in the news for some time, are now in a very bad way. They are being investigated by the State.

The News and Courier of Saturday, the 26th of April, in its Columbia correspondence, unfolded the fact that the Senate had testimony of a nature which would have been a pest to the State, from the Senate, thereby purifying that body to a very considerable extent.

The work of the committee having in charge the investigation of the startling charges against the Clerk of the Senate, and Senators Whittmore, Nash and Woodruff, the particulars of which were published in the News and Courier on Saturday goes on to say that the committee has now been able to render conviction a matter of certainty, unless the accused withdraw gracefully before the storm bursts upon them.

To say that the publication of the charges struck terror to the hearts of the notorious Senate Ring, is to speak mildly indeed. They were so terrified that they fled to the mountains and already can be seen in the remotest recesses of the State in the hands of the Democrats.

Among the hundreds of these orders I have seen are the following: Mr. J. Woodruff, C. S. Please send me one box best champagne. Mr. J. Woodruff, C. S. Please send me one box best champagne.

Anderson's

BY E. B. MURRAY & CO.

Anderson's

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1877. VOL. XII--NO. 43.

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LEGAL ADVERTISING—We are compelled to require cash payments for advertising orders. Executors, Administrators and other fiduciaries, and herewith appended the rates for the ordinary notices, which will not be inserted when any money comes with the order.

the exercise of duty, and bitterly he lamented such acts in life as have been condemned by good and worthy men. I am willing to be criticised in my official relations to the people of this State, by such as have the interest of the people at heart, and to suffer the just censure of those who have no selfish motive in judging my acts, when those acts deserve their disapproval or denunciation.

But, Mr. President, I am dragged before the public by one who seeks to cover his own corruption and corrupt practices by accusation, fraud and improper transactions against me and other Senators.

By this process, he expects to divert the attention of the people from his own nefarious acts, and fasten suspicion and persecution upon others. I allude, Mr. President, to the editor and proprietor of the Charleston Daily News and Courier, who, with the legislation of this State has been so intimate and profligate that he could afford to say: "Damn principle! It is the money we want!"

In the two last issues of that paper, both he and his agents have endeavored to make it appear that I, with other Senators, have been receiving money, as for the publication of the News and Courier, which has been paid for out of the public treasury; and that I, with them, have conspired to defraud the State for the gratification of our appetites.

I send to the chair the following despatch to the News and Courier, and ask the Clerk to read it.

Please send one case champagne, five gallons brandy, three boxes of cigars to Mr. J. Woodruff, C. S., at his residence for Senator Whittmore.

Now, Mr. President, I cannot denounce the Clerk of the Senate, for he is a public officer, and he is not intended to show me. It is said that he, by his own personal order, caused certain articles to be sent to my boarding place, from the store of George Symmes, and that these were paid for out of the public funds. I am unwillingly obliged, as for the Clerk of this Senate has, as an accommodation, by my request, given orders on my merchant in this city, or elsewhere, for any goods of any description, paid him every farthing, and am in no wise indebted to him, or responsible to the State for such favors.

And I am reminded here that the Clerk of the Senate has no voice upon this floor; that his assent has no effect, and that his assent has no effect, and that his assent has no effect.

Now, Mr. President, these are some of the evidences of the character of that journal, and its proprietors, which prove to me that I have no right to be a member of the Senate, and that I have no right to be a member of the Senate.

proprietors of the News and Courier. They rest on the broad and undeniable fact that Woodruff procured and Whitehead received, liquor and cigars, which were ordered as being for the use of the State, and were directed to be paid for out of the public treasury, although applied exclusively to private uses. This was both a breach of trust and theft.

The evidence is found in the orders for the wines, liquors and cigars, signed by Woodruff as Clerk of the Senate, and in the testimony of the merchants who supplied the goods, that these were delivered to Whittmore and others, and paid for, when paid for, in legislative pay certificates, signed by Woodruff as Clerk, and by Gleaves as President of the Senate.

Nothing that may be said, or has been said, against the News and Courier will diminish in any way the damaging weight of the evidence of their guilt. This the public must bear in mind. It would not be wise to allow thieves who are about to cross the threshold of the common jail to divert attention from themselves by crying aloud against others.

For ten years the newspapers which the present proprietors of the News and Courier have owned and controlled, have been engaged in the work of unmasking fraud and corruption in South Carolina; and for the same period of time we have been slandered and abused by the thieves whose villainy we upheld to public reprobation, and by malignant Democrats who were jealous of the success of our efforts.

Now, Mr. President, these are some of the evidences of the character of that journal, and its proprietors, which prove to me that I have no right to be a member of the Senate, and that I have no right to be a member of the Senate.

It is equally true that we paid Woodruff a commission on what money we collected from the State, and that we paid him a commission on what money we collected from the State, and that we paid him a commission on what money we collected from the State.

The whole purpose of the publication of these letters, if such they are, is to attack our personal character; and as we now, for the first time, have an opportunity of meeting such charges squarely, we shall demand that they be thoroughly investigated.

I am an enthusiastic lover of liberty. Liberty for all! I thank God I have lived to see the nation outside its natal land. Yes, there is a spirit stirring in the land which, on the nation's palpitating heart, flames freest, hold, and will not cease to part.

son of the late Governor Orr, was born in Abbeville county, 1852, and is consequently but twenty-five years of age. He was educated at the King's Mountain military school and at the university of Virginia, and was admitted to the bar in 1873.

He is a little dried up old man; he will weigh perhaps 80 pounds; he has a thin nose, a little round face with no beard thereon; a little round nose, but entirely large enough for the face; a little round bald spot on the back of his head. His hair is brown, and has a way of dropping down over the little round face; his eyes are blue and rather soft than otherwise; the lids of the left eye are somewhat heavy, and the expression is to give one the impression of cunning. He stoops a little, as little dried up old men will do, and his walk is something of a creep as though stepping on eggs. He has no distinguishing mark on his face, and he is not a striking figure.

He has no friends, or he never had blood enough in his veins either to feel the warmth of friendship or to inspire it. As the few ounces of blood which he is supposed to have is much too cold to be quickened by the presence of lovely woman, he is unmarried. He never made a great speech, never wrote a great book, never did anything to call for the admiration of mankind. He is not magnetic; a wooden Indian in front of a tobacco shop will create as much enthusiasm as he.

At the American Institute Fair, when open, it is to be seen a great number of men and most admirable machines of all kinds, doing all kinds of work. One may spend days examining and admiring these various machines. Away off at one side, unseen, unnoticed, unthought of, is the engine that moves these all. Nobody sees it, nobody thinks of it. All notice and admiration the effect, none notice nor think of the cause.

It was a happy inspiration that led to the selection of General W. H. Wallace as the presiding officer of the House of Representatives. A more accomplished gentleman or more impartial officer could not have been selected.

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most of their capacity to defeat the nomination of the Governor at St. Louis, for they too well knew that his election to the Presidency would be their death knell. In addition to the rings and thieves of all kinds, a large part of the leading men of his party were earnestly opposed to him.

No candidate before a convention ever had a stronger opposition perhaps, but what was the result? He swept them all aside by a wave of the hand and was nominated almost without a contest. And he was elected, too! Elected by the people; elected by the electors.

It is all over now, and the Governor's name will be heard no more forever. He can never be elected a private citizen, and there is no possible objection in praising or blaming him. We can sum up his case now as fairly and with as little passion as the case of Julius Caesar. I am not his friend, and in the campaign was inactive; but now that all is forever settled, I may say that he would have made the best President America ever had, and he is likely ever to have. He was doubtless better fitted for the place than any man whose name was ever mentioned for that high position. Could he have been allowed to fill the place to which he was elected, his name would have gone down to future generations as the great name of the William of Orange of America, in the establishment of good government. Indeed, the two were much alike; both small, feeble men, both cold and repellent, and unpopular on that account; both exact and painstaking; both possessors of executive talents of the highest order. Samuel Jones Tilden is not simply an able man, but a marvelous man. Not simply a king among men, but a king among kings. He has been lied about as few men have; he has been swindled as no man ever was swindled. If the middle are not very small in small in comparison to what the nation has lost in losing his administration.

FIRST WORKING OF CORN.—If the land has been packed by rain since the corn was planted, run close and break deep—if the land is close and open, the ploughing is not important. In the evening, if the ground is not very hard, and save labor—a shovel, or sweep, or cultivator will answer. Avoid throwing much dirt to the young corn, only enough to cover up any young grass that may be present, but be sure it is well covered, much hoeing will not pay in a corn crop, the plow alone will very nearly make all kinds of good work. One may spend days examining and admiring these various machines. Away off at one side, unseen, unnoticed, unthought of, is the engine that moves these all. Nobody sees it, nobody thinks of it. All notice and admiration the effect, none notice nor think of the cause.

CUCUMBERS ON TRELLISES.—Wherever we go we see the cucumber in the open air suffered to run on the ground. This is a mistake. The cucumber is a climbing plant. There it is necessary. The climate is not hot enough, and the plants have to be started if not grown altogether in low flat glass frames. But where the cucumber grows wild, it spreads over bushes and trees, and the growth and product is enormous. All plants will grow in this way. The grape vine, it is well known, seems fairly to rejoice when it can find a large mass of twigs to ramble over on which it will, and so does the cucumber. No one who has not tried can have any idea of the luxuriant growth of the cucumber when trained to a stake which is a set of sturdy limbs, and which, left alone its length. Some which the writer saw might be taken at a distance for some vigorous kind of ornamental gourd—and the crop was enormous. A great advantage in this style of culture is that the plants occupy far less ground than when permitted to spread over the surface in small garden—and to large ones for that matter, for if we have land enough and to spare, few of us have time to waste in preparing more of it than is necessary to the perfection of a crop.—Gardner's Monthly.

SWEET POTATOES.—And now is the time for the potato patch, as we call it. Though you may be tempted to plant two or three rows before setting out draws. Having it in rows. Plough and reverse, getting the soil in fine tilth. When the time is near for setting out, take a single shovel plough, open your beds to the depth of three inches, put a little pure manure in the trench, and set out your potato. This is a good set out with water—half a pint to each hill—the earth being pressed firmly around the potato root, and a little dry dirt sprinkled around the top ground. Next is the setting out—some say one foot, some say two feet apart—I say four inches. The best way is to set out in rows, or your potato in the line, pulling the earth up around the little plants with the hoe the first working. Never bar off, thereby saving the small roots which make potatoes, and saving one-half the ploughing.

In 1876, I made 150 bushels sweet potatoes on one half acre of patch by the following method: I set out the potatoes in rows, and pulled the earth up around the little plants with the hoe the first working. Never bar off, thereby saving the small roots which make potatoes, and saving one-half the ploughing.

A Spaniard and an American were recently dining together in New Orleans. The former in passing a dish of brains to the latter said: "What you lack?" The American offering the Spaniard a plate of tongue answered, "What you have a surplus of."