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e advertise for three, six or twelve months. Ad-urtising by contract must be confined to the im-nediate business of the firm or individual contrac-

ting. Obituary Notices exceeding five lines, Tributer of Respect, and all personal communications of matters of individual interest, will be charged for matters of individual interest. at advertising rates. Announcements of marriag and deaths, and notices of a religious character, a respectfully solicited, and will be inserted grat

### From the Cincinnati Weekly Times. OUR FRANK AND MY FRANK.

## BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE DOUBLE LIFE." ETC.

About three months after Frank, son of Thomas and Ellen, left home for the seat of war, his father saw a wayworn and weary man coming toward his house, and he cried out, "Mother, our Frank is coming home—he is right here, and he looke as if he was all but dead, too." looks as if he was all but dead, too." They-both ran to meet the man, and they said everything kind and tender that loving, indulgent parents might be expected to say to a beloved son return-ing, after a long absence, in suffering. That man was Frank, the nephew, but a thought that he was other than their own son never entered their minds. He was in an almost fainting condition, and, in their excitement, they carried him 'to the house in their arms.

Frank had waded streams, swam rivers, had climbed mountains, and traversed nac climbed mountains, and traversed marshes, enduring hunger, and cold and a constant fear of being fetaken, while his locks were wet with the drops of, the night; and he was fevered and, sick. The family physician was called, and when he came and looked at his patient, a thought that the young man was a stranger there never entered his mind Was not that the same black, silky beard, those the same jetty curls that he had seen so often? Were not those the same speaking black eyes? Had Dr. Wilson been called into a Court of Justice to testify to that man's identity, he would have sworn that his patient was Frank, son of Thomas and Ellen Wil-lisms, and that he had known him all his life. And he would have been per-fectly honest, soo. For thus he believed. And a thought that he was another never entered the man's mind. Nellie was summoned to see her betrothed And neither did she think other than that she was looking at the man that had breathed vows of love, and fidelity, a few months previous, for her ear alone as she stood beside the sick man's couch as she stood beside the sick man's couch. But she was very hitterly disappointed by the coldness of her reception by the sick man. She bent and kissed him and the young man opened wide stoo speaking black eyes, and looked at her in a way that said plainer than words, "Why are you here? That was uncalled for"

He closed his eyes and thought, "A trange state of society, I should think; where pert little beauties kiss gentlemen that they have never seen before. In truth, I can scarce tell which is most dis-agreeable, the rain of bullets left behind, or the rain of kisses that I have met : for in truth, I did fear that Aunt Ellen would smother me. I hope there are no more blue-eyed, baby-faced girls to

And while he was thinking thus, Nellie hunted up Ellen and said : "I think that Frank is much worse than you imagine. You think that he is improving, in truth almost well; and I cannot think so, for he does not know me; and he greeted me coldly, as he might a hired girl that he had never seen before." And Nellie began to cry and choke, and choke and cry. And Ellen went

"My son, why do you not speak kindly to Elinore? She is crying herself sick. She says you greet her as you might a hired girl that you had never seen be-

"In truth, ma'am, I never did see her before; and how could I possibly know, with none to tell me, whether she is your daughter or your hired help?" replied. Frank. "In fact," he continued, "I



## BY E. B. MURRAY & CO.

# ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1878.

with cases, in which persons have had strange morbid fancies; but such fancies were invariably found in the brains of into the little village, and a man that he had never seen before, slapped him on the course of my long ministration, I have never before met with such a person, that was in perfect health, that held so strange a fancy as that. Were he sick, I should hope that such fancy would pass away by the shoulder familiarly, and said, "Frank, what in the world could possibly induce a fancy as that. Were he sick, I should hope that such fancy would pass away by the shoulder familiarly know that you once a fancy as that. Were he sick, I should hope that such fancy would pass away by the shoulder familiarly know that you once a fancy as that. Were he sick, I should hope that such fancy would pass away by the fancy as that were head fancy as that were head for the man that held so strange a fancy as that. Were head fancy as that were head fancy as that were head fancy as that were fancy as that were head fancy as that were head fancy as that were head fancy as that were fancy as that were fancy as that were head fancy as that were fancy fanc

a fancy as that. Were he sick, I should hope that such fancy would pass away with returning health, but he is physical-ly well and strong. Now it does seem strange, for all manner of strange fancies are born of sickness. Even insanity it-self, that anomaly, comes in all cases, in in every case, from physical disease. For the mind is not subject to disease, but is "You are sen utter stranger to me." rever. Why, Frank, you must be crazy." the mind is not subject to disease, but is ouly deranged because the body, the me-dium through which it acts, is disordered, "You are an utter stranger to me," re-plied Frank. "I never saw you in my and it cannot act clearly. That is my firm opinion. But now I find a fancy unaccountable, held by a man in sufficilife before. I am not the man you think me. I am not the son of Thomas and Ellen Williams. They are my uncle and aunt. Their son, my cousin, that you mistake me for, is in the field." ently good health. I repeat, I am at my wits' end, and for the first time in my

wits end, and for the first time in my lengthy practice. Patients have died while I was doing my utmost to save them; but I could not decide what it was that was destroying them. If it were possible for such a thing to happen in this world, I should say that your son had exchanged souls with some other man." "Oh, doctor," said Mr. Williams, "you

you are just what I say you are, and that you promished to marry Miss Marsh, be-sides. And if you go much further with frighten me. I have had much confi-

frighten me. I have had much confi-dence in your skill and judgment for many years, and now you fail me. What shall I do?" "I will do all that I possibly can do for you in your trouble," said the good old man. "At present I think that we had better wait and see what time will do for us. Some men will run mad at the sight of human blood; and insanity manifests itself in strange ways sometimes. If the worst comes you know that he will have to be taken to the asylum. Don't cross him. Humor his whims."

soon, and began to plan some way of es-cape from those people that loved him so well. A few days afterward he was over-

him. Humor his whims." The good old doctor went home, and taken four or five miles away and taken back. He concluded that discretion was Ellen and Nellie went out by themselves and wept, and tortured and comforted each other by turns, as best they knew the better part of valor, resigned himself to the inevitable, remembering that St. Paul advised contentment under all cirhow, while Mr. Williams paced the floor, wondering what course he had best pur-sue with the son under such strange de-lusion; while Frank lay on the bed cumstances, and inquired of his uncle what he should do. "Just what you please, son," replied Mr. Williams. "I shall be satisfied if

dreaming of Mona Liza and Aunt Jane, and wondering how they could live with-aut him, or he without them. you will be quiet and steady." "Dear uncle," said Frank, but the sen

Now, those two young men were very much alike. They were both tall, well-made, personable men. They both had the same speaking, dark eyes, jetty curls, tence was never finished ; for Mr. Williams bounded to his feet, and shouted at the top of his voice: "To the devil with your nonsense; don't

uncle me. Jerusalem ! Jericho! Nebuthe same speaking, dark eyes, jetty curls, fine black beard, and gentle, dignified manner, that had marked the brother of Thomas in his life. Had they been seen together, one could scarce have noticed a shade of difference, and added to that imchadnezzar, and all the hard words that I ever heard of in my life. If you ever say that to me again I'll hang myself, I'll drown myself, I'll hire a mob to swing me to the first limb they find. I'll go to portant fact was another fact to be con-dered. Thomas and Ellen had not seen sidered. Thomas and Ellen had not seen war, old as I am, and ask them to put me their son for three months, and they were in the hottest part of the battle, and I'll be shot the first man. You degenerate dog; to treat Miss Marsh so cavalierly, and she worth fifty thousand dollars. There never was a Williams before but expecting him home the very evening that the footsore, weary cousin reached them. They had forgotten that he had a kinsman in the world. There had been

no communication between them and that was honorable, never, never, never." Jane Smith, since the quarrel about the hild, years before, and the child of the and white by turns, and panted for breath, dead brother, and the dead brother, were

alike, for the time, forgotten. In the evening of that same day that the doctor had declared himself at his wits' end, Ellen went and sat Jown close wits' end, Ellen went and sat Jown close wits' end, Ellen went and sat Jown close to Frank, where he was seated at a win-dow, and taking his hand in hers, she said, "My dear son, I am greatly distress-ed on account of your treatment of Nellie. He must find him in order to gain his freedom. He believed that he had gone soldiering, but in what regiment? Was

that he either cannot, or will not keep?" "My dear woman," said the young man,

"there is some grand mistake. I cannot tell how it occurred, but through no fault of my own, unless it is my fault that I have a double, and if not corrected it is a of the word he are not the edge have a double, and if not corrected, it is of the woods he saw a man sitting on a might consider herself insulted were I to likely to bring us much trouble. 1 what you all seem to think me. I never saw that young lady that you call Nellie till within the last three days, never in man called out: "Halloo, Mr. Frank, I'm mighty glad my life; and I have scarcely epoken to her. It is impossible that I should be under any obligations to her. Pair under any obligations to her. Believe me, I never saw Miss Marsh until day before yesterday. Then she came into my room, darted to me and kissed me, and said that I must get well for her sake, and how far that dreaded incarceration would drive him from Mona Lize, and would drive him prom Mona Lize, and the man, no memory of him, and could not greet him as he was expected to do; but he bethought him of the mad-house, would drive him from Mona Lize, and did the best he possibly could. Frank was making every effort in his power to and that she could not live without me. I was surprised, amazed, and could do nothing but stare. I did not know what was expected of me. If I had, perhaps I should have said and done as required. unravel the mystery that was wearing him out; and he sat down by the man and said : I am not what you seem to think me. I "Now, Mr. —." "Green," said the man. "My name is I am not what you seen to think he. It cannot possibly be guilty of perjury in regard to a young lady that I have never exchanged half a dozen words with in my life; and I must say that I think her un-Green." "Yes," said Frank. "Mr. Green, want to ask you a few questions. I wish you to tell me who I am." "Why, Lord a massa me, man! womanly to keep this up as she does She mistakes me for some other man." Why you're Frank Williams," replied the man, "and your father and mother live up there "Ob, my son, my son !" wailed the wo nan, her eyes running over with tears. "Your son," said Frank, losing patience in that big fine house. It has seventeen rooms, that house has. Sometimes I think that things are not equal like; for "I am only your nephew. I am not your son, and I do hope that you will cease to I have seven children and only one room; and Mr. Williams has only child and distress yourself, for, believe me, the matter is beyond your control, and as far as the young lady is concerned, I think that seventeen rooms." "Well," said Frank. "tell me all that if she has engaged herself to a man that she does not know at sight, and mistakes another man for her lover, that well, to you know about me, for they say that I am mad, and have forgotton all that I say the least, she has been rash and im-prudent. Madam, since I have been here ought to remember." "Let me see," said the man. "Well, when I first seed you, you was about five have wondered if you had not a son in years old; and you was a pretty little feller, just about as pretty a little boy as I ever did see. I went to ditch some for That was more than she could bear, and Ellen Williams threw up her hands, shrieked, and fainted, and fell heavily to I ever did see. I went to ditch some for your father, and you followed me, and stood by me from morning till night; and clapped your hands, and praised me, as I worked; and you were great compa-ny and encouragement while I did that hard, dirty job. Now, don't you remem-ber that ditcher?" the floor. Frank cried out for help, for he was alarmed, and his uncle came in a run, and before he raised his wife from the floor, or examined her to see if she breath-ed, he looked closely at Frank, and said, "I hope you did not hurt poor mother." Frank was compelled to reply in the Frank's patience was worn threadbare, nd he cried out, "Never; so help me negative. Well, that is quare," said the man God. She inquired something of me con God. She inquired someting of an Miss cerning that rash and imprudent Miss Marsh, that seems disposed to appropriate maintenance and a second "for jist before you went to war-jist three onths and three weeks ago-you was laughin' about the interest you took in that ditch, and about you fallin' into it, Marsh, that seems disposed to appropriate me, even against my own will, and I an-swered politely and kindly as I possibly could; and because I would not promise to marry the girl she fainted away, as you see. And I do not believe that she is read foremost, and nerly killin' yourself. It's quare, that's so." "Well," said Frank, "tell me some

this, and the man said: "Well, you may not be mad, as they say, for mad folks are wild and strong like, and tears up things, and raise Cain generally, but you're quiet and genteel as ever, and always was grand and pretty in your ways and fair spoken. Fret, is, you always was a gentleman. But there is competing genera in your case. For it is something quare in your case; for it pears like as if you had forgot a heap of pears like as if you had lorgot a heap of things that a man oughn't to. Now, it's a horrible thing to forget Nellie, for she don't want to be forgot. Mad folks am a heap of ways, I'se heard 'em say, and I b'lieve as how you are mad." There was little comfort in that, cer-ticles has been as a meanaling the

tainly, but Frank was unraveling the mystery. He felt sure that his cousin had borne, done and said all that was laid to his charge. He was beginning to

believe that the true son could be found and that then he would be free. He would at once be delivered from the unpleasant position that he had so long occupied. And he said : "Mr. Green, I am heartily ashamed to

ask you so much, but please be so kind as to tell me the number of the regiment in which I went to the war, and the name of the Captain. I want to write a letter to some one there in that regiment."

Frank bad gained all the information he could, and he went to the house with a lighter heart than he had carried in his osom for days. The man had given him the number and names desired, and he would write the letter to his cousin, desiring him to come home; and he hoped for everything pleasant. But when he reached his house he found company there, and Miss Marsh among others. Thomas and Ellen had insisted upon her presence in the house, hoping much from her society. Frank's brow lowered at sight of her, and he shut himself up in his room to write the letter to his cousin. "For," he said, "I cannot possibly bear to dance attendance upon that young lady, thinking all the time of Mona Liza. No one could ever love Miss March effer having anone area my queen." Marsh after having once seen my queen.' Now, although Doctor Wilson had acknowledged that in Frank's case he was at his wits' end, he had given excellent advice when he said, "Don't cross him, and patiently wait and see what time will do for vou.'

But Thomas Williams had little of that cardinal virtue, patience, and acted rashly. He soon knocked at Frank's door, and when it was opened he reques-ted the occupant to come into the parlor and turn the music for Miss Marsh while she played. "I shall have nothing at all to say to

Miss Marsh, the pert minx," returned Frank.

"You had better use more choice lan-Frank was appalled, and he turned red guage when you speak of Miss Marsh," said Mr. Williams. "She is one of the first ladies in the State, without spot or stain upon her reputation; and she is for he dared not speak in his defense. Every thing seemed against him. The wealthy, too." "And you would have me wed gold,

very trees and flowers about the house seemed foes. He would have thought his uncle insane, had not every one said yould you?" said Frank. "Not at all, sir," replied his uncle

"but I would have you act honorably. If you have ceased to love the girl—have seen a fairer face, or something of the kindsoldiering, but in what regiment? Was he in the East or West? How could he obtain the desired information? -you would but do her justice by telling her so." "I have seen a face that I think fairer,"

said Frunk, "but I can see no especial reason why I should inform her of that fact. In truth, I think that perhaps she

some man, sometime, may marry but if my cousin is the true man that I trust he is, you have lost his love, and his respect, by this unwomanly proceed-

ing." "Frank," said Nellie, "you are unjust, I have only acted as your parents reques-ted me to. All that I have done has

and he came to the conclusion that Frank was not insane, only perverse and wicked, and he became furiously angry, and he went up close to Frank, and cried out,

"Dear uncle," began Frank. "O, my God," cried out the old man, what sin have I committed that I must be tortured thus? Frank Williams, do

spot. I say that I shall die on the spot if you do that again, and my death will lie at your door, my blood will be found on your skirts in the great day of ac-

Frank laughed quietly. And that still farther infuriated Mr. Williams. And he began to trot about over the floor, and utter anathemas at the hapless author of all the mischief. Frank laughed again, the whole matter seemed so ridiculous. He was handcuffed and abused because he could not acknowledge that man as his father. More angry became the man till he yelled out:

"You're possessed of the devil, and, by the way, I'll beat him out of you." He started toward Frank with clinched fists. Frank seeing his intention, slipped aside, and the man's impetus was such that he fell to the floor. They waited a little for him to pick himself up, and as he did not they examined him, and found that his undue excitement had culminated in a fit of the most horrid character. The men were yet there who brought Frank back, and they laid the man on the bed, and sent for Dr. Wilson. When he came he looked at Mr. Williams, and then turned to Frank and said : "You will be the death of your father,

you ungrateful wretch !" "My father died years ago," replied Frank. "Had you not better look to

your patient?" "Yes," said the Doctor, "I shall do all that I can for him, and I shall see to you, too; you horrid creature. You are no more insane than I am; you are only the most perverse being that I ever saw. And it always comes of your falsehood. You do not want to make your promise to Miss Marsh good; and you play the madman to be the death of your father and monther."

"He need not feign insanity on my account," said Miss Marsh, "for I have ceased to take any interest in him. In fact I have not loved him one iota since he returned; and I should be loth to keep my promise to him. He is not the man that I promised to marry. Here, Frank, is your ring, I give you back your freedom." "I am not the man," said Frank.

"Ah! You stumbled upon the truth once. I never saw that ring before in my life, and cannot possibly have any right to it. Better retain it, Miss Marsh. Frank will be here soon. I wrote him

The South and the Presidential Frand. We can easily understand that our es-We can easily understand that our es-

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was defrauded of the force of its true emed contemporary, the Sun, may be embarrassed in the work of bringing Presidential votes in 1876. What Southabout a thorough, searching and impar-tial investigation of the frauds which, as ern voice, what Democratic voice, has been raised except to bid him speak and we believe, were committed in Florida and Leuisiana at the time of the Presi-World has seen with cordial satisfaction dential election in 1876. For our es-teemed contemporary in November of that year laid down fully and earnestly bly at Albany to enforce this demand that year laid down fully and earnestly upon Senator Conkling, a witness not to

given to certain persons as Presidential lectors. And as the Sun neither is nor claims to be a Democratic journal, we nave no reason of course to expect that it will do justice to the motives or the Commission, and her Senator has an swered it and proofs to damn the Repub conduct of the great body of the Demo-cratic voters of the Union. lican administration at Washington into "infamy" are laid by him before the But it seems to us, nevertheless, that even from the point of view of such a Republican as Benator Conkling, with country, it will be in order for the great Democratic South to consider the ways whom we understand the Sun to agree in

and means of asserting the justice of the nation.—New York World. his view as to the status and character of the present Republican administration, it is very far from just to charge the Demo-POLITICS IN SOUTH CAROLINA. cratic masses of the South, as the Sun now does, with treason to the country, Republican Ex-Governor's Opinion About the Coming Campaign.

and with a deliberate desire to destroy by fraud "the Government which the Ex-Governor R. K. Scott, of South Southern armies were unable to over-Carolina, is registered at the Ebbitt Southern armies were unable to over-throw," because the South has shown itself willing to recognize the adminis-tration of President Hayes as a lawful authority. Mr. Charles Francis Adams House, where a representative of the Post accosted him just as he left the dining room last evening, and engaged him in a short conversation. -who can hardly be thought to be a "I frequently see copies of your pa-per", said the Governor, "and I must sympathizer with those whom the Sun rehemently denounces as "Southern say that for vim and energy it is a great rebels now yclept Democrats"-has reimprovement on any Washington jour-nalism within my recollection." cently expressed his conviction that no assault ought now to be made upon the title of President Hayes, and if we are not mistaken a member of his family has "Thank you" replied the Post, with becoming modesty; "but what do you hink about affairs in South Carolina?"

even gone so far as to accept a Fed-"Well sir. I have no hesitation in sayeral office under the existing administraing Gov. Hampton makes an excellent executive. Under his administration tion. The World has brought out prominently before the country the fact that peace has been restored to the State. Senator Conkling has been in possession, ever since the Presidential election in 1876, of information which leads him The negroes have got over their mania for office holding, and have gone into the cotton and rice fields. I apprehend freely to denounce the President and the that the crops of this year will compare favorably with those of 1860." "Will the Republicans nominate a ticket, then, this fall?" administration as guilty accomplices either before or after the fact in the frauds through which the Hayes electors in Florida and Louisiana obtained those State certificates which the Sun elabo-"I think not. The negroes, who form the bulk of the Republican party there, are disgusted with politices, and being satisfied with their treatment under rately maintained in November, 1876, must be accepted as final and conclusive. But Senator Conkling is not a Southern Senator, nor is he a Democrat. If he possessed this information in November, 1876, and has failed ever since to bring an open accusation against the President and the administration on the strength

of it, surely it is against him and not "Southern rebels" that the against the Sun should direct its wrath. What part has the South really borne in the history of the Hayes administration? Certainly the South did not nominate Mr. Hayes. Certainly the South did not elect Mr. Mr. Hayes was supported in his Hayes. Presidential canvais by the whole power of the detestable administration of Pres-ident Grant, and the South contended against him not simply to win a political Even the rice field negroes appl action."

victory, but to secure itself against politi-cal degradation and from social anarchy. How solidly it supported the candidacy of Mr. Tilden we all know. How wisely, no just and candid American ever should fall ?' forget. Taunted, provoked, irritated on every side by the inscrupulous emissa-ries of an administration of which Senator Conkling was a trusted counsellor, the people of the South went through a

"What is the cause of the trouble in the attempt to collect the internal revcanvass which for them involved the issues of political life or political death, without uproar, disturbance or confusion. When the canvass ended, it appeared

mers.- Washington Post.

in Columbia

LEGAL ADVERTISING.—We are compelled to require cash payments for advertising ordered by Executors, Administrators and other fiduciaries, and herewith append the rates for the ordinary notices, which will only be inserted when the money comes with the order: Citations, two insertions, - - - \$3.00 Exists Notices, three insertions, - - 2.00 Final Settlements, free insertions - 3.00 TO CORRESPONDENTS.—In order to receive attention, communications must be accompanied by the true name and address of the writer. Be-jected manuscripts will not be returned, unless the necessary stamps are furnished to repay the positing thereon. ## We are not responsible for the views and

AF We are not responsible for the views and #27 We are not responsible for the spinlons of our correspondents. All communications should be addressed to "Ed-itors Intelligencer." and all checks, drafts, money orders, &c., should be made payable to the order of E. B. MURRAY & CO., Anderson, S. C.

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

- A man can profess more religion in fifty minutes than he can practice by working hard for fifty years.

- A pupil being asked to name the bones in the head answered: "I have them all in my head, but cannot give them."

- There is a good reason why a little man should never marry a bouncing widow. He might be called "the wid-

- Sarah Ann-Oh, ain't my brother a clever boy, Eliza Jane? He's only been wrongs done in 1876 to the South and to the Democratic party. When New York has made this call upon her Republican to school two months, and he's got the catechism ! Eliza Jane-Wot's that ! Why, my brother has only been to school Senator, the inventor of the Electoral two weeks, and he's got the measles !

- "Use great prudence and circumspection in choosing thy wife," said Lord Burleigh to his son; "for from thence will spring all thy future good or evil; and it is an action of life like unto a stratagem of war, wherein a man can err but once.

-- "No demagogue should be nominated for any office. We want no time-servers, no man who will hesitate to do his duty if elected, for fear he will not be re-elected. High motives, manly action, self-sacrifice, and elevated aims, were never so much in demand as now.

- Lawyer-How do you identify this handkerchief? Witness-By its general appearance and the fact that I have othrs like it. Counsel-That's no proof. for I have got one just like it in my pocket. Witness-I don't doubt that, as have had more than one of the same

sort stolen. - A bevy of children were telling what they got at school. The eldest got reading, spelling, and definitions. "And what did you get, little one?" asked the father, to a rosy-cheeked little fellow, who was at the time was slyly driving a ten-penny nail into the door-panel. "Me? I gets readin', spellin', and spankin'!"

- When Napoleon III made a triumphal entry into Bordeaux soon after the coup d'etat, it was arranged that from an arch of flowers under w was to pass, an imperial crown should hang, surmounted "He well deserves it." But the wind blew away the crown, and, when the usurper passed under the arch, to the great joy of the Republicans,

satisfied with their treatment under Hampton, I am quite sure they would rally to his support and elect him over it'' standing out in bold relief above it. any man whom the Republicans might nominate. When I was Governor of South Carolina, my efforts in favor of honest government were generally The landlord, disposed to run upon him, thwarted by the most graceless set of scamps that ever afflicted a people. Why, sir, these men have not only con-"An' sure," says the devil is dead." "An' sure," says Pat, "that's news in-dade." Shortly after he went to the bar, laid down some coppers, and resumed his seat. The landlord, always ready for a ed to their numerous acts of villainy, but have attempted to shield themselves from punishment by making the most preposterous charges against every seat. The landlord, always ready for a customer, asked him what he would take. "Nothing at all," said Pat. "Why, then, did you put this money here?" "An' sure, sir, it's the custom in me own country, when a chap looses his daddy to give him a few coppers to help pay for the meke " onest man connected with my admin istration. I am glad to see that Hamp-ton has driven them into hiding places. ud his the wake."

"Do you expect to take an active part - Two men, fresh from Cincinnati, in the politics of South Carolina this visited New York, and one, well ac-quainted with the city, invited his friend "I don't know that I shall. I think to Delmonico's, where a dinner for two and a bottle of wine was ordered. The no necessity will exist for it. I support-ed Gen. Hampton in the canvass of 1876, place and fare were praised until the bill of \$11 was presented. This they consid-cred an extortion. They paid, however, and while walking down Broadway the and will gladly do so again if any op-position is shown to his re-election." "Why, the officers of the government are strangers to the people and take no pains to instruct them." "In other words, you mean to say that self government by a people should an an Delmonico. I have mine pocket excited German commenced to swear at self government by a people should ap-ply to national as well as State officers?" "Yes, the official should be to the - The New York Times says, proba bly with perfect truth, that no street in the world represents in the short space of two miles and a half anything The ex-Governor is looking well, and the enormous aggregate of wealth repre-sented by Fifth Avenue residents beudging from his conversation abounds in contempt for the Christian statesmen of the North who concocted the reconsented by Fifth Avenue residents be-tween Washington Square and Central Park. It gives a few names: Dr. Rhi-pelader, \$3,000,000; M. O. Roberts, \$5,000,000; Moses Taylor, \$5,000,000; Auguste Belmont, \$8,000,000; Robert L. and A. Stuart, \$5,000,000; Mrs. Paran Stevens, \$2,000,000; Amos R. Eno, \$5,-000,000; John Jacob and Wm. B. Astor, \$60,000,000; Mrs. A. T. Stewart, \$50,-0000,000; Pierre Lorillard, \$3,000,000; struction acts and employed him as one of the agencies by which they were to b carried into effect in the South. He is accompanied by Hon. W. Sheffield, a banker of Napoleon, Ohio, at which place the ex-Governor spends his sum-000,000; Pierre Lorillard, \$3,000,000; James Kernochan, \$2,000,000; William H. Vanderbilt, \$75,000,000; Mrs. Cal-The Republican Executive Committee vert Jones, \$2,000,000; James Gordon Bennett, \$4,000,000; Frederick Stevens, COLUMBIA, S. C., May 15. The corpse of the Radical party in South Carolina opened one eye to-day and peeped out of the abyssmal grave in which it now lies buried, for a farewell' glance at the light of day from which it \$10,000,000 ; Lewis Lorillard, \$1,000,000 \$10,000,000; Lewis Loriniard, 51,00,000. Total, \$248,000,000. Here we have eighteen families living near each other who derive fixed yearly incomes from a capital between \$240,000,000 and \$250,s so soon to be shut out forever. In 000,000. other words, the Republican Executive - A Tichborn case on a small scale Committee of South Carolina, with a is reported from Butler County Pa. Thirty years ago Emily Ward left her home, and, as nothing was ever heard of her, the family finally coucluded that singular regard for the eternal fitness of embled this morning in Parthings, assembled this morning in Par-ker's Hall and remained in secret session for the space of nearly or quite three hours. It is a fact, indeed, that they she must be deed. Not long ago a woman appeared to the dwellers on the old homstead, claiming to be the long-lost met at the same place yesterday; but the circumstance was overlooked by the Emily. The family were overjoyed, and reporters and community in general as Emily. The family were overjoyed, and accepted her without question. But as the weeks passed and old time came to be more talked over, the newcomer man-ifested so much ignorance about events and associations of Emily's youth, and told such conflicting stories, that suspi-cion was aroused and she was finally turn-ed off es an imposter. The yourgest being a matter of very small consequence, and it was by a mere accident that the fact of the presence of the con-vention transpired to-day. Chamberlain was not there, Scott was missing, Dunn was absent, Nash was minus, Hayne was non est, Whittemore ed off as an imposter. The youngest brother, however, remained convinced of had not returned from the bedside of his sick relative, and Leslie, Patterson, Hurlex, renative, and Lesne, l'atterson, Hur-ley, Gleaves, Cass Carpenter, Smalls, Woodruff, Kimpton, Corbin, Stone, Sam-my Green, Moses, and many others, equally well and unfavorably known, folled her identity, and has helped her bring a suit for her share of the estate, which recent oil discoveries have made worth \$300,000. The trial occurred last week, and exposed the adventuress com-pletely; she proved to be a New York failed to answer to their names when the very long roll was called; but the forvoman, while the mystery of the longwhich represents the dear deost sister was at last cleared up by the parted and "the party" proceeded to discoveries that she died in a Penn vlvabusiness without them. The forlorn hope consisted of the folnia town soon after leaving home in 1858. - The large and distinguished family lowing named leaders: Gen. R. B. Elliott, chairman; F. L. Cardozo, A. W. Curtis, of which General Wade Hampton is so brilliant a member furnished 1.000 men C. C. Bowen, Thomas B. Johnson, Rev. to the Confederate army. Among them may be named General Joseph E. John-Wilson Cook, of Greenville ; Dr. J. F. Ensor, S. A. Swails, June Mobley and ston, Albert Sidney Johnston, Edward Johnston, J. B. Floyd, John C. Breckinone more colored man whose name is not ridge, John S. and William Preston, of Virginia, with Colonel R. T. Preston, of What the "proceedings" were could not be ascertained. "Mystery is the secret of success," said Napoleon, or some other great man, and the mystery of the the same State. No less than five Governors of Virginia were of this familyproceedings of the State Republican Ex-Governors McDowell, Campbell, James ecutive Committee was in exact propor-tion to the doubtfulness of the success Preston and the two Floyds : Ex-Governors Jacobs, of Kentucky ; Gratz Brown, of Missouri, and Weller, of California. Hons. Patrick Henry, Thomas H. Ben-It was rumored on the street that the ton, W. C. Preston and Ballard Preston committee have decided to nominate were of them, with Professors Holmes and Venables, of the University of Vir-United States Marshal Wallace for Governor, but this proposition sounds too wildly to be accorded belief. Your corginia, W. P. Johnston, of Washington and Lee University, and Gen. R. L. respondent intimated to a member of the Republican State Executive Committee Gibson, member of Congress from Lou-isiana. Many men who were distinthat he supposed they would naturally "call a convention." The member plead guilty to the soft impeachment, and anguished both in the civil and military life of the North during the war were also bound by blood ties to this great

the doctrine, never accepted by the Workl, that there is no power which can go behind the certificates of a State interest in the demonstration of the great clever boy.

been for their sakes alone." Mr. Williams saw and heard all this

"Death ! fury ! perdition ! Why did you insult Miss Marsh ?" you hear me?"

'I hear," said Frank.

"Well, if ever you use such language to me again as that, I shall die on the

thought her pert and officious, and that she had no right to kiss me."

Ellen turned away and sought her hushand and told him that Frank did not know Nellie, and that he had said she was pert and officious. Thomas Williams went into the sick man's room and up close to the side of his bed, and looked at him closely, then he laid his hand upon his forehead and said : "How do you feel to-day, my son?"

I am almost well, dear uncle. think that I am not really sick, only fatigued almost to death."

Thomas Williams heard nothing but Thomas Williams heard nothing but the two words, "dear uncle," and he went out of the room and out of the house at his best speed, and finding a boy, he sent him for Dr. Wilson, charg-ing him to tell the doctor to ride for his life, for Frank is so crazy with fever that he does not know Nellie, nor me, his own father."

own father." Then finding Nellie, he said: "Don't fret, darling; I hope for the best. The doctor will soon be here, and when he understands the case I think that he can arrest the disease."

"O! O!" sobbed Nellie, "he has ceased to love me. I fear that he has seen a fairer face while he was gone." "Nellie! Nellie!" said Mr. Williams,

"Nellie! Nellie !" said Mr. "you cannot possibly think that our Frank would prove false? He would have to lose his identity to do that. Why, our Frank is honor itself. And, again, the poor, war-broken soldier has had little chance to see fair faces of fair

"But, Mr. Williams, he seems so well and strong, and perfectly rational," said

"Does he seem rational," said Mr. Williams, "when he does not know me, his own father?" "Is that the case ?" said Nellie.

"Indeed, he called me his dear uncle

just a little while ago." "O, dear ! Oh, dear !" said Nellie, and

she began to wring her slender, white hands, and cry again. When Doctor Wilson came Mr. Williams met him at the door, and told of what he considered the fearful aberration of mind of his patient. The Doctor examined the sick man very carefully, and then said, "I see no signs of fever, or, in fact, anything dead. else wrong about the man ; he seems to

be doing well enough." Mr. Williams spoke privately with the doctor, and told him to ask the young man his name. The doctor did so. man his name. The doctor did so. Frank was rejoiced to hear the question; and he had wondered why they did not ask him something of himself, and he answered, "My name is Francis Marion Williams." Williams.

"I thought as much," said the doctor. "What is your father's name ?" "My father's name was Francis Wil-

liams. He died years ago. He was Thomas William's brother, therefore Thomas Williams is my uncle." Mr. Williams and the doctor ex-

me with

changed glances. Nellie and Ellen looked at each other with faces white looked at each other with faces white and set with anguish. The doctor turned to the table and wrote a prescription and filled it out.

Mr. Williams followed the doctor out when he started home, and asked his private opinion of the case. "I am at my wits' end," said the doctor. I cannot tell what to say. He seems so fully to believe what he asserts, that I should believe it too, were it not against my own certain knowledge. I know that he is your son, that I have seen almost every day of his life. I was your family phy cian at the time of his birth. He is well, and has that strange fancy that he is some one else. I have read of such .cuses, and sometimes in my practice met

thing that occurred recently; say about ead. Do assist me." "You have some human feeling, I see, the time that I went to war. yet left by the way you cry out, and make

"Well," said the man, "you were al-ways a goin' to see Miss Nellie Marsh. efforts for her restoration." "Yes, I have a soul," returned the young man. "What do you take me for—a dog, wolf, demon, or what? I am a Christian everybody knowed that you loved her better than you did your own life. It would have cost a man his head to say anything agin Nellie to you. A fine gentleman, and I am weary of false accu say anything agin refine to you. A thic thing that there wasn't anything to say; for you would have fit yourself to death for her any day. Well, jist a day or two before you started—it was after you 'lissations. And unless you stop these per-secutions in regard to Miss Marsh I shall be compelled to leave you." "We shall see about that," said his un-

ted-you went to see her, and put a fine cle, quietly. "We shall see about that." ring on her finger, and promised to marry Frank only looked his amazement at her, I know you did, and as you wer the answer he had received. He did not goin' home I met you, and you was looksay, "By what authority will you detain ing amazin' happy, I can tell you, and I you longer than I choose to

laughed at you, and told you that you stay ?" as he thought. Days passed on, and Thomas Williams advised and controlled Frank as he would were a lucky dog to get'such a pretty little femininity in love with you as Mis Marsh, and fifty thousand dollars besides. And you laughed and said : 'Take care, sir, I shall be compelled to be jealous of you if you admire Miss Marsh too much ;' his own Frank had he been there; for he so fully believed that it was his own son that he had with him, that had any one

understood the matter, and undertaken to and then we both laughed; and you undeceive him, he would have resented showed the most pretty teeth, white as it as insulting, intermeddling. But no one understood the matter right. When You don't use tobacco-never ivory. You don't use tobacco-never did. Now laugh again, and let me look Frank walked out among the neighbors, it you."

they all greeted him as an old acquaint-ance. They all believed that he was the Frank laughed, and the man looked closely at him and said : "Jist the same teeth, white and pretty as ever, sure as I live. Why, good Lord, don't you remember how Nellie waved her hankercher after you, after you starsame man that had been reared among them-that had left them, a few months previous, for the seat of war. And his life vas made bitter. Everybody and every circumstance seemed to conspire together ted, while her sweet eyes were runnin against him. He was under restraint. At length he became wretobed. He could over with tears? and you was lookin'

"And you refuse to act honorably, ] ' said Mr. Williams, losing consuppose, trol of himself and turning very red in the face with anger. "I have a grand notion to thrash you like a dog, you un-grateful rascal," and he aimed a blow at

the unfortunate young man. Frank slipped aside, and the blow fell short of its mark. But Ellen and Elinore had heard the stormy words, and they both came running into the room-Eli nore with her speaking blue eyes wide open, and her face white as marble Ellen wringing her hands, and crying out, "O, father, do be calm; do control vourself: remember what the Doctor said !"

"The Doctor be hanged !" said Frank

"he is an old idiot." "Frank, you astonish me," said Ellen. That good old man waited on me when you were a babe. And he attended you through whooping cough, mumps, chick en-pox, measles, and scarlet fever, and a

dozen of attacks of croup. We called on him once when we did not think you could live an hour, and he soon had you in a nice, cool sweat. And now you call him an idiot."

Although Frank was a captive, guard ed, and watched, and quite unhappy, he laughed till the tears came into his eyes, the whole matter partook so much of the ludicrous. After Frank had laughed heartily, and had a little time to think

he said : "I wish to leave here, and I do hope that none of you will object, or feel ag grieved."

"Leave me, and your father and mother?" said Nellie. "You need not "You need not ge back to war; your time is out." "I shall go," said Frank, "and your efforts to detain me against my will are futile, unreasonable, cruel. You have

no right to detain me-cannot possibly have. What am I to you, or you to me

that you should control me gathered together his few effects and bade them farewell, went to the depot and secured a seat in a front car, and said within himself, "I do hope and trust that I have heard and seen the last of Miss Marsh."

But poor Frank reckoned without his host, for just before the train started, a heavy hand was laid upon his shoulder. He resented the hand, and began to lay blows about him, right and left. In vain, he found himself held as in a vice, and lick, click, went a pair of handcuffs on

those white, strong wrists. 'What do you take me for?" said Frank.

"For an insane man," was the reply. Frank appealed to the bystanders, and called, "one thousand dollars in gold to

the man, or men that will set me free." "Useless, Mr. Frank," said one of the men, "we have all known you ever since ou were a baby, and we all love you. And we all think, that whether it was the sight of human blood, or some dreadful abuse, that made you mad, that you have brain enough left yet to behave

yourself with propriety; and now, will you go with us quietly? or must we carry drag you ?" "I'll never walk," said Frank; "call a carriage, and let me ride like a rich

man's son.' The men laughed and called a carriage When they reached the house, Miss Marsh was standing in the portico, and

at sight of her Frank became furious. He was to some extent, perhaps, unjust toward her. He laid all the blame at her door. And as soon as he stepped from the carriage he walked up close to her, bowed low and shook his manacled wrists almost in her face, and said,

come.

"Why, how foolish and wicked you are Frank," said Nellie. "You dragged my sled when I was a little girl. There is the very mole on your neck that you used to boast of when you was a little boy, and say, 'Mole on the neck, money

"Miss Marsh," said the physician, "I am rejoiced to see you manifest some spirit at last. I cannot find words to xpress the great joy that I felt when I ard you say that you have no love for this troublesome ingrate. You are my own brave Nellie. And now I hope and trust that he will find it in his heart to own his parents, that they may find some quiet in their old age." "Surely," said the tortured man, "you

are the people, and wisdom will die with you. What will the next generation do

r an Esculapius?" Mr. Williams was apparently as well as ever in a few hours. Miss Marsh, with her fifty thousand dollars, was gone out from their lives, and they were compelled to reconcile themselves to the inevitable. They removed Frank's handcuffs and let

him rest, and he said: "I must do what I can, conscientiously to render comfortable these people who claim me. I have found a strange field of labor. But I will endeavor to find out what my duty is, and then perform it unflinchingly." But he sat down in his room and wrote

o Jane Smith a full account of his woes. And again he wrote to Mona Liza, and wild prayers arose from the lonely, ach-ing heart of the writer that they might speedily reach their destination. He speedily reach their destination. He knew how strong was the will of the woman he was writing to. He knew well that if the letter reached her, she yould find some way to assist him. And

reached his aunt in a short time. [CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

-The trustworthy Washington corres-pondent of the Baltimore Snn writes President Haves has become imbued with the idea that after all something may grow out of the movement to try his title, and that he now regards it as one of the greatest personal importance to himself that the next House of Representatives shall be Republican. To this end it is asserted that no further opposition will now be made on the part of the ad ministration to the extension of all the

material aid that the campaign commit-tees can extract from the officeholders. The authoriry for this is of the opinion that for political reasons there may be an attempt at denial of this statement, but he says the sequel will prove its correct-ness. The statement recently made by ex-Attorney-General Barlow, of New York, who was one of the Republicans visiting

Florida in 1876, to the effect that Tilden was certainly entitled to Florida, has, from the clearness with which it was made, attracted much attention here. Judge Blair stated recently that every representative of the people who failed to come up to the requirements of the occasion will be guilty of the highest

form of treason.

cause, shall sow discord and excite jealusies in our ranks is not a true Democrat.'

crat." — An elderly maiden lady, hearing for the first time that matches were made in "It wants to marry, does it? Yes, it dented that she don't the a straw how soon she left this sinful world does; and it has fifty thousand dollars, for a better land.

that Mr. Tilden was chosen lawful Pres-ident of the United States by 196 electoral votes out of 369, being a clear majory of 23 over his Republican competitor. Of these 196 votes the Southern State cast 131, the Northern States only 65. mannor born." In the East a single phalanx of three conterminous States-Connecticut, New York and New Jersey-stood for, the constitution and the sovereignty of the aws with the solid South ; in the West, Indiana alone. What followed? Under the protection of Grant's administration, of which Senator Conkling was a trusted counsellor, the people of two Southern States, Florida and Louisiana, were de-iberately robbed of their votes for the

Democratic electors, and the machinery was set in motion which resulted in the Electoral Commission and eventually in the inauguration of Mr. Hayes. The Democrats of the South protested against The the outrage perpetrated upon the electo-ral franchise, in all imaginable forms. They looked—as had they not a right to ook?-to the leaders of the Northern look?-to the leaders of the Northern Democracy and to the candidate whom they, the people of the South, had elec-ted, to uphold the threatened sanctity of the ballot and see justice done. They looked in vain. Were they to assume the initiative of civil war for the asser the initiative of civil war for the asser-tion of results achieved by their peaceful ballots? Had they desired disunion rather than union, strife rather than peace, then was the time to have shown . They did not desire disunion, they desired union. They did not desire strife, they desired peace. When North-ern Democrats accepted the decree of the Electoral Commission from Senator Conkling and President Grant against the earnest but solitary warnings and protests of the World, the Democrats of the South saw the Federal power once more confided to a Republican administration; but not by any act of theirs! In their local governments they asserted without bloodshed that sanctity of the

ballot which Northern Democrats shrank from asserting in the Federal Government. The people of Florida and of Louisiana could only help to elect Mr. Tilden President. They could not make lorn hope him President if he would not acccept and maintain the title which they given him. But the people of Florida and Louisiana, like the people of South Carolina, without the help of the candidate whom they had chosen to the Pres-idency, did maintain the titles which

they had given by their votes at the same time to Governor Drew and Governor Hampton and Governor Nicholls. Nay, known. when all had been surrendered at Wash ington, the Democrats of the South in the House, not holding the doctrine, maintained by the Sun in November 1876, put on record one last expiring assertion of the rights of the House and of the truth of history in their formal declaration that Mr. Tilden and not Mr. for which they would strive. Hayes had been lawfully chosen to the Presidency in that same month.

Once established in power against the will of the South and by the active efforts of Republicans like Senator Conk-ling, Mr. Hayes disappointed the expectation of such Republicans by refusing to treat the South as the Sun now save the South ought to be treated, as a con spiracy of rebels bent on overthrowing

the Government of the Union. He accepted the supremacy of the laws and ecognized the local rights of all the States. Why should the South have refused these blessings from his hand, since the hand which the South had chosen to secure to it these blessings had faltered and failed in the supreme hour? Is the

South the worse to-day for its acceptance of these blessings? Is the country the worse?

icipated further inquiries by the remark: 'You will know all about it in a day or Southern family. or two," with which promise the corres pondent and public generally must con-We live at the bottom of an ocean of air, and of necessity breathe more or less of the heavier poisonous germs constanttent themselves for the present .- News

ly fleating through it. To prevent such from asserting their prejudicial effect upon the system, Dr. Bull's Blood Mix-ture should be used as its efficacy is sim-If you want your Baby to look bright, do not put it to sleep with laudanum when restless, but use Dr. Bull's Baby ply wonderful.

What would Republicans like Senator Syrup. 25 cents a bottle.

- This sentiment of Governor Hen-

dricks deserves a wide dissemination in South Carolina: "He who now, without

heaven, declared that she didn't care a

strange as it may seem, and troublesome as were the times, he found an opportunity to send that letter in a way that it