RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars per annum; One Dollar for six months.
Subscriptions are not taken for a less period than six months.
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Obituary Notices exceeding five lines, Tributes of Respect, and all personal communications or matters of individual interest, will be charged for at advertising rates. Announcements of marriages and deaths, and notices of a religious character, are respectfully solicited, and will be inserted gratis

Anderson Intelligencer.

BY E. B. MURRAY & CO. ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1877. VOL. XII—NO. 43.

LEGAL ADVERTISING.—We are compelled to require cash payments for advertising ordered by Executors, Administrators and other fiduciaries, and sureties, against the rates for the ordinary notices, which will only be inserted when the money comes with the order:
Citations, two insertions, - - - - $3.00
Estate Notices, three insertions, - - 2.50
Final Settlements, five insertions - - 5.00
TO CORRESPONDENTS.—In order to receive attention, communications must be accompanied by the true name and address of the writer. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned, unless the necessary stamps are furnished to repay the postage thereon.
We are not responsible for the views and opinions of our correspondents.
All communications should be addressed to "Editors Intelligencer," and all checks, drafts, money orders, &c., should be made payable to the order of E. B. MURRAY & CO.,
Anderson, S. C.

SENATORS IN TROUBLE.

LIQUORS AND CIGARS ENJOYED BY THE ROGUES AT PUBLIC EXPENSE.

Whittemore Abuses the News and Courier when other Matters to withdraw attention from his own Rascality.

The News and Courier's Reply.

The *News and Courier* of Saturday, the 28th of April, in its Columbia correspondence, unfolded the fact that the Senate had testimony of a nature which would banish certain Radical worthies who have long been a pest to the State, from the Senate, thereby purifying that body to a very considerable extent. To give our readers a clear conception of the case we publish below the correspondence of the Augusta *Chronicle & Constitutionalist*:

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 28.

The work of the committee having in charge the investigation of the startling charges against the Clerk of the Senate, and Senators Whittemore, Nash and others, the particulars of which were published in the *News and Courier* on Saturday goes bravely on, and already sufficient evidence is in their hands 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 are as wild as buck rabbits, every one of them, and already one can hear the bitterest reproaches poured out by them against the Democrats, the burden of the song being that Governor Hampton had promised to pursue a liberal policy. If it is necessary that the Democratic party, in order to be liberal, shall blot out all the ugly and nefarious acts of the Radicals when they were grinding down the best people of the State into the dust, while they feasted and held unholy carnival with the public funds, then it is better for the Democratic party to be illiberal to the extent of removing these ulcers from the convalescing body politic. If Whittemore, Nash & C., knowing that their damning record would shine out clearly in the light of the new era, and knowing that in the mean endeavor to cover up their tracks they had but concentrated upon them the light of justice and the law, had sought safety in the remote recesses of public life, the Democratic party might have been willing to grant them immunity from punishment. But, on the contrary, these men, reeking with infamy, but with sublime impudence and pachydermatic hides, actually come forward and take their seats in the highest branch of the government with the expectation of a general amnesty and pardon.—Rogues do not, as a general thing, pass from the penitentiary to the Senate Chamber, but vice versa, and it is no violation of the liberal policy to follow out the rule. If these men seek pardon, let the places they now disgrace be filled by men whose past record can bear the light of open day.

The transactions for which the Ring are now arraigned, cover in their commission a period of years. They cannot claim that it was a passing error. It is rather a long calendar of crime. The game was carried on with a recklessness that can only be accounted for by the confidence of the perpetrators that they would forever hold the power and forever hide their sins.

At nearly every committee meeting the Clerk of the Senate would send the orders signed by him in his official capacity to Columbia merchants for champagne, cigars, brandy, etc. These orders were honored, and at the close of the session the merchants was furnished with a certificate signed by the President and Clerk of the Senate, in most instances, on the contingent account.—In some cases the merchants were paid by the State, while in others they received warrants from the Comptroller General; some of which are included in the little bonanza bill.

Among the hundreds of these orders I have seen are the following specimens:

COLUMBIA, S. C., March 8, 1872.
Mr. George Symmers: Please send me one box best champagne.
J. WOODRUFF, C. S.
Send to Finance Committee room.
J. M. ALLEN.

ROOMS SPECIAL INVESTIGATING COM.,
COLUMBIA, S. C., April 7, 1871.
Mr. Symmers: Please deliver bearer one box best cigars, one gallon best whiskey, and one box (pints) champagne, for J. Woodruff, per order of above.
J. B. DENNIS.

DECEMBER 16, 1873.
George Symmers, Esq.: Please send a case of champagne to Senator Nash's residence, and charge.
J. WOODRUFF, C. S.

DECEMBER 16, 1873.
Mr. Symmers: Please give bearer one dozen bottles whiskey. Put it in a box, as I wish him to take it to Senator Nash's residence.
J. WOODRUFF, C. S.

Besides these, which give a fair idea of the whole, there are orders for barrels of sugar and flour, and luxuries of every description; and these orders, while in some cases they do not bear the signature of the clerk in his official capacity, are all headed either "Senate Chamber," or some committee room. This evidence, standing alone, is powerfully convincing. What, then, will be the effect when this proof is supplemented by the oral testimony of the merchants that they were paid for these goods in almost every instance in State warrants, signed by the President and Clerk of the Senate. A few days will bring matters to a point, and it is now the general opinion that the members of the ring will "hold their tents like the Arabs and silently steal (as usual) away."

Whittemore, Nash and Woodruff recognized their inevitable doom when these charges were brought out, determined to endeavor to divert attention from themselves by an attack upon the *News and Courier*, and the merchants who made the charges, so that, even if they did not succeed in clearing themselves, they hoped to injure the parties who were helping to bring them to justice. The ex-cadetship seller was entrusted with the job of leading the attack, and having obtained the floor upon a question of privilege, disgorged the pent up fury of his maddened brain in the following harangue:

Mr. President: I have not, for a long time, felt it to be my duty to rise in my place to a question of privilege, to answer attacks made upon me personally or officially. I had come to the conclusion long ago that calumnietors, with their weapons of scandal, always sharpened and poisoned, were ever ready to inflict upon me their most malignant thrusts. I have been compelled to believe that even the good I might do, and have done, would be evil spoken of; that my name would be cast out as evil, and for no other reason than the fact that I am positive in my nature, independent in my action, uncompromising in my convictions.

I am no pharisee, nor do I thank God that I am unlike other men; I am humanly liable to err, to make mistakes in the exercise of duty, and bitterly have I 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 of 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*, whose connection 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 luxuries from various parties in this city and Charleston which have 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. Jillson's residence for Senator Whittemore.

(Signed) J. WOODRUFF, C. S.

Now, Mr. President, I cannot denounce the Clerk of the Senate for any act of kindness he may have shown, or 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 Symmers, and that the same were paid for out of the public funds. I unhesitatingly answer, as for myself, I have, in every instance, where 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 call upon him here, if I am not stating the truth, to make it known, and I pause for his declaration.

And I am reminded here that the Clerk of the Senate has no voice upon this floor; that his assailants have him at an advantage in this respect; therefore I am constrained to say that to the best of my knowledge and belief he has not, in any instance, nor can he pay any claim of any nature that has not been passed upon first in committee, then in the Senate, and finally by both branches of the General Assembly, which claim is provided for by appropriations voted upon by the entire Senate.

Mr. President, well do I remember the time when Symmers' claim was before this Senate; when, after the passage of many other claims, his seemed doomed to defeat; how the haggard grocer reached over this railing, with tears in his eyes and trembling in his knees; how in pleading tones he begged of me to save him from ruin in business and poverty by advocating the justice of his demands. How he assured me of the equity of his claim, and appealed to my sympathies on that occasion. His tears and fears enlisted my support, and without egotism, but in sorrow, I assert, through the energetic advocacy I then made, for what I was assured by him was an honest demand, his claim was passed, and now this alien ingrate stands ready to strike the one who listened to his complaint, served him in his distress, saved him from ruin and bankruptcy. I have no words to express my contempt of such a character, my regret that I have ever been moved by such a monster into the support of what he would now have us believe was an iniquitous fraud. I thank God he cannot say by my act, or request, that I ever permitted him to add to the list of his imputed frauds one mill against the State which he with others, equal with him in business have plundered.

Now, Mr. President, for the Charleston *News* and its proprietor—he the *no principle* and *all money* reputation. What has been his relation to the State? How has he guarded the interests of the people? What has he taken from the treasury of the commonwealth to which he was not entitled? What part has he been playing among "the rogues and Swiss mercenaries?" From "the flush days of Radicalism," which he so glibly talks about, we shall find him associated with every opportunity to make his cardinal doctrine sure, viz: "Damn principle, it is the money we want." He is ready for any kind of legislation. The cunning telegram can easily convert his columns to the support of any measure, however nefarious, however corrupt. He can act the part of briber or bribee; he can conspire with officials to rob the treasury, or act the part of a political broker in conventions to purchase nominations or ideal candidates. (He is the chief among the chiefest of the plunderers, and his "silence," even, can be made more valuable than his "action." In January, 1868, we find him addressing the Clerk of the Senate in the following characteristic note:

(COPY.)
OFFICE OF THE DAILY NEWS,
CHARLESTON, S. C., January 4, 1868.
DEAR WOODRUFF: Enclosed find bill against the Speaker, arranged for discount of 20 per cent. to paying officer. Moses said it should be paid promptly.
Let me know what the Port Royal Railroad wants of the Legislature. Nothing from you this evening.—I hear that *Courier* has result of mandamus, and had telegraphed you.
Yours,
(Signed) F. W. DAWSON.

And again, 1870, his delight of a promised contingent is shown as follows:

(COPY.)
OFFICE OF THE CHARLESTON NEWS,
CHARLESTON, S. C., December 13, 1870.
The Committee on Contingent Accounts reported on the account of the Charleston *News*, and recommended that it be paid. Adopted.
MY DEAR JOSEPHUS: This is the most interesting feature of the legislative session. Shove it through the House in the same happy way, and there will be a Christmas turkey and trimmings for both you and
Yours truly,
F. W. DAWSON.

Still anxious to cultivate his propensities, he makes the following proposition:

OFFICE OF THE CHARLESTON NEWS,
CHARLESTON, S. C., January 22, 1871.
MY DEAR JOE: DeFontaine tells me that you want our proposals for State Printing, and I enclose you two proposals—one private and the other public. We have put the price at ten cents a line—a fair living rate—and five cents less than our regular transient rates. If the offer can be *amended* or *improved*, let me know. What we want is to get as good a price as we can, as I to give you 20 per cent. on the gross amount, whatever it may be. Answer.
Yours, truly,
(Signed) F. W. DAWSON.

And in order that "the private" as well as "public proposals" alluded to may be placed in parallel columns, I will read first the one intended for the public view and then the private communication:

(COPY.)
OFFICE OF THE CHARLESTON NEWS,
CHARLESTON, S. C., Jan. 22, 1871.
J. Woodruff, Esq., Clerk of the Senate:
SIR—We respectfully make application for the printing of the acts and joint resolutions of the General Assembly for the session of 1870-71, and agree to print the same, as furnished us, in the *Daily News*, at the rate of ten cents a line, by measurement, for each session; or, we will print them in both the *Daily News* and *Tri-Weekly News* for fifteen cents a line; or, in the *Daily News*, *Tri-Weekly News* and *Weekly News* for 20 cents a line.
We are, yours obediently,
(Signed) RIORDAN, DAWSON & Co.,
Proprietors Charleston *News*.

I will now read the private proposal:

(COPY.)
OFFICE OF THE CHALESTON NEWS,
CHARLESTON, S. C., Jan. 22, 1871.
J. Woodruff, Esq., Clerk of the Senate:
DEAR SIR—We agree to print the acts and joint resolutions of the General Assembly at the following rate per line, each insertion, by measurement:
Daily News, 10 cents a line.
Daily and tri-weekly, 15 cents a line.
Daily, tri-weekly and weekly, 20 cents a line.
And we agree to allow you a commission of twenty per cent. upon the gross amount of our bills for such printing, as the amounts due are collected.
Yours obediently,
(Signed) RIORDAN, DAWSON & Co.,
Proprietors *News*.

Nor is this all of the epistles to Woodruff by Dawson. I will read another sample of the same kind of literature:

(COPY.)
OFFICE OF THE CHARLESTON NEWS,
CHARLESTON, S. C., Jan. 25, 1871.
MY DEAR WOODRUFF—I enclose bill for advertising elections, subject to usual discount; also, bill for papers. Bear in mind what I told you before, that we don't want you to pay for the "*News*" out of your own pocket. If the money is forthcoming for the election notices, it will be as welcome as a daisy in a cow's mouth.
Yours truly,
(Signed) F. W. DAWSON.

And in order that "the silence" as well as the outspoken "predictions" of the *News* and its proprietors may be properly estimated, I will read another letter:

(COPY.)
OFFICE OF THE CHARLESTON NEWS,
No 149 EAST BAY,
CHARLESTON, S. C., March 18, 1871.
DEAR JOE—I send bills for acts up to January, inclusive. I am afraid I have worried you too much about the document. But I hope you won't give it up. My silence is often more valuable than any action. For instance, had I telegraphed the strong points of Perry's letter, including the prediction that *bonds would not be paid*, it would have given the market a terrible black eye. But I didn't.
Will rush the acts from this time forth.
Yours faithfully,
(Signed) R.

Now, Mr. President, these are some of the evidences of the character of that journal, and its proprietors, which pretends to be the custodian of the moral purity and interests of the people of this State, and which now strives to champion a crusade against Senators upon this floor, and especially myself.

I am aware, Mr. President, that there has long been a desire among a certain class to force me from my place in this body, as well as a concerted plan to make my sitting here so unpleasant as to compel me to resign. I know I have been looked upon as a leader in my party, as having some influence among its members; and, moreover, because I had no control over my nativity, it has been said that I have no right to a position among those who are to the manner born. But by the constitution and laws of this State I am entitled to all the privileges of the oldest and noblest citizen. I have not only fulfilled the term of residence, twelve times multiplied, required of me before qualification, which makes me the equal of all, which can be sworn to, but I have made myself a propietor of the soil, which, in the aggregate, makes your State.

It is true I have been faithful to my party trusts, and I here declare my undying devotion to its principles—principles which guarantee equal and exact justice to all; and, further proclaim my utter detestation of those who, because their party for the moment has endured defeat desert its standards! The coward never won a battle.

I see around me men, stern in their purpose, unflinching in their faith. Though arrayed against me politically, and though by them triumphed over under circumstances which I can have no control of, I shall aim from them the treatment of brave men, though flushed with victory.

I am conscious of no wrong I have done or wished the State of my adoption, and I ask you to turn the pages of legislative history and read the endeavors I have made to benefit the whole people, and when the eye of suspicion, the ear of defamation, lips of calumny shall be closed, and I shall be judged by generous impulses, what though I have been the friend of the poor, uneducated, enfranchised bondman, and seemed to have antagonized other interests, it will be found that I have been laboring for the future prosperity of all.

I am an enthusiastic lover of liberty. Liberty for all! I thank God I have lived to see the nation outlive its natal life.

Yes, there's a spirit stirring in the land
Which, on the nation's palpitating heart,
Takes firmest hold, and will not thence depart,
Till from Atlantic's to Pacific's strand
It permeates the soil, the air, the breast
Of every freeman, and of all oppressed;
That spirit is the unconquered soul of liberty.

Mr. Nash also rose to a question of privilege, denied the statements made relative to himself, and stated that he would, on to-morrow, speak further on this matter.

Mr. Bowen moved that a committee of five be appointed to investigate the charges made, and report to the Senate.

Mr. Whittemore stated that he had intended to submit such a motion, after the remarks of the Senator from Richland, and the motion of the Senator from Pickens was withdrawn.

After consideration of general orders, with no definite action, at 1 p. m., the Senate adjourned.

Upon the publication of this speech the *News and Courier* made the following editorial reply:

The Thieves Last Resort—Abusing the Plaintiff's Attorney.

The charges of malfeasance in office and larceny against Senator Whittemore and Clerk Woodruff do not rest on any evidence given, or to be given, by the proprietors of the *News and Courier*. They rest on the broad and undeniable fact that Woodruff procured and Whittemore received wines, liquors 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 Whittemore 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 lessen 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. All the same, we do not regret that Whittemore, down whose capacious throat flowed the wines and liquors that the impoverished State was expected to pay for, should, in another sense, become the mouth-piece of Clerk Woodruff.

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. It was in the nature of things that the *News and Courier* should be denounced by those whom it exposed. Every manner of accusation has been brought up against us. When our patience was exhausted, and we defied our accusers and demanded the proof, no other proof than an iteration of the charges was ever forthcoming. Particularly bitter has been the Printing Ring, otherwise the Republican Printing Company. This concern (beginning and ending with Jones of the House and Woodruff of the Senate,) we have fought in season and out of season, for the past five or six years; that is to say, ever since we became aware of the corrupt character of their transactions. For as many years as we have denounced and branded them, have Woodruff and Jones sought to silence us by threats. Never until yesterday, have we brought them to the point of disclosing the terrible letters that Woodruff said he possessed. These, if they are our letters, were read by Whittemore in the Senate yesterday. They will be found in the report of the proceedings of the Senate published to-day.

We do not know, as we have not yet seen the originals, whether the letters in question have been garbled or altered. Thieves easily become forgers. Assuming that they are substantially the letters we wrote, they prove (1) that we addressed Woodruff familiarly, (2) that we sought to obtain the State printing, (3) that we paid him a commission of 20 per cent. on the bills he collected for us (4) that we did not say as much against the credit of the State as, if we believed all that we heard, might have been said.

The familiarity with which Woodruff was addressed is easily accounted for. He was an industrious reporter for the Charleston *Courier* during the war, thrifty, humble, and laborious. As such he was known to the senior member of our firm. To have addressed him as Mr. Woodruff would have been, in those days, as much out of place as to attach the same handle to the name of a waiter at the Charleston Hotel. The familiar use of the first name was continued when Woodruff became Clerk of the Senate. When such time came that he could not be spoken to familiarly, he was not spoken to at all.

We did seek to obtain the State printing or advertising; and we are prepared to show that the rate mentioned in the letters published to-day is less than is charged by us to private individuals for the same amount of work. For example, our regular published rate for the insertion of an advertisement *once*, in the daily, tri-weekly and weekly editions is, in all, 35 cents a line; the price charged the State was 20 cents a line.

It is equally true that we paid Woodruff a commission on what money he collected for us. Otherwise no money would have been collected. What we paid came out of our pockets, not out of the pockets of the State. The allowance of a rebate or a discount is too common and usual to need explanation. What we insist on is, that we did not add on to the bills an amount equal to the discount we took off, but, on the contrary, is no instance charged the State more than was charged the public, and, in most cases, charged it much less.

Of the publication, in connection with Governor Perry's letter, we have no special recollection. We presume that complaint had been made that we were injuring the credit of the State. The Charleston Democrats, at that time, were as sensitive as Woodruff on that subject. We remember how bitterly they resented all efforts to kick out the "Bayonet" bonds from the money markets in 1868 and 1869.

The whole purpose of the publication of our letters, if such they are, is to injure 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. Before the Senate the charges were made. Upon the journals of that body the lying speech of the scoundrel Whittemore is recorded. Of the Senate we shall ask that our conduct, as journalists, be examined into from 1867 to this present time, and to the judgment of that body we submit ourselves. The opportunity for which we have yearned has come. They who have charges to prefer against the *News and Courier* shall prove them, or eat their words. To ask of the Senate that searching investigation which is due to us, Capt. Dawson, in his own behalf and in behalf of his associates, went to Columbia last night.—*News and Courier.*

KEEP THE SABBATH.—Here is a simple verse, written by Sir Matthew Hale, Chief-Justice of England, two hundred years ago:

"A Sabbath well spent,
Brings a week of content,
And health of the joys of to-morrow;
But a Sabbath profaned,
Whate'er may be gained,
Is a sure forerunner of sorrow."

I advise you all to commit these lines to memory. They may help you some day to resist a temptation to break God's holy law.

— Said one student to another, whom he caught swing a scythe most lustily in a field of stout grass: "Frank, what makes you work for a living? A fellow with your talent and abilities should not be caught engaged in hard labor. I mean to get my living by my wits." "Well, Bill, you can work with other tools than I can," was the reply.

YOUNG CAROLINA.

A Sketch of the New House and its Leaders.

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.

COLUMBIA, April 20.

The important events of the past week, which have crowded upon each other with such rapidity and which have wrought such a revolution in the political and material interests of the State, have prevented me from saying a word about the personnel of the House of Representatives of redeemed South Carolina. The change to be observed in the composition of the new House is most striking to one who, like your correspondent, has had the opportunity during the past eight years to witness the debaucheries and jobberies of the palmy days of ring rule and carpet-bag thieving.

In the long and gloomy years of Carolina's humiliation and shame, the few of her faithful sons who have from time to time been called upon to serve her, have found themselves bound hand and foot by the overwhelming majorities elected by fraud and force—powerless to stretch forth their hands to save their State—and only compelled to sit by and witness the carnival of roguery which was carried on against their earnest protests and in their very faces. We have changed all that. The visitor to the hall of the House of Representatives to-day will see a dark cloud with a silver lining, only the silver lining has assumed the proportions of a white cloud with an exceeding small black fringe. The Democrats occupy the left of the hall as you enter the door, and those of the contumacious Mackey followers, who have been condoned their offences, and admitted to a seat in the House of Representatives, sit on the right. The other rebels, who are still on probation, skulk around the lobbies or loll off in the rear, munching peanuts and chewing the cud of bitter reflection, as they dream of the played-out days of pay certificates and inexhaustible contingent funds.

Upon looking around the House for the first time, your correspondent saw the faces of many gentlemen who had served the State in the past, but under less auspicious circumstances. But the old, familiar faces wore a different aspect. The old rail had resumed its natural place "on top," and these men, who stood by the State in her darkest hours, cannot banish from their faces now the flush of victory in a virtuous cause. Colt and Redfearn, of Chesterfield; Austin, of Greenville; Muller, of Lexington; Bradley, of Pickens; Wofford, of Spartanburg, and Wallace, of Union, all old war horses, occupy their accustomed seats. Cannon, of Spartanburg; Howard, of Marion; Meetze, the veteran of Lexington; Livingston, of Oconee; Bowen, of Pickens, and Crittenden, of Greenville, have transferred the spheres of their usefulness to the Senate chamber, where they are now most needed, and will prove to be wakeful sentinels on the watch towers.

It will be seen, therefore, that the majority of the Democratic members of the new House are new men, or at least men ripe in the service of the State, but new in their present positions.

SPEAKER WALLACE.

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. General Wallace was born in Laurens County in 1828, and was the son of Major-General Daniel Wallace, who represented the Fourth Congressional District of the State in Congress for three terms, having been first elected in 1848. The Elder Wallace was a cotemporary of General Quitman, and was one of the most prominent Southern men in Washington. He was noted for his firmness of character and integrity of purpose, and wielded an influence in the councils of the nation which made itself felt in the administration, and which was always exercised for the honor and welfare of his native State. Speaker Wallace is a graduate of the South Carolina College, of the class of 1849. After leaving college he spent several years of his life in agricultural pursuits; but in 1860, after a course of careful study, applied and was admitted to the bar. In 1860 he was elected to represent Union district in the Legislature, but upon the breaking out of the war, entered the army and served throughout the four long years of the deadly struggle. He was sent to the Legislature from Union County in 1872, and has served in that body ever since. He brings to the chair all the culture and grace of a refined gentleman, and the experience and knowledge acquired by his long service in the lower House. In his rulings he knows no party, no politics; he does his duty simply and earnestly, but firmly, fearing no man and favoring no friend.

THE HON. JNO. C. SHEPPARD.

A very singular and somewhat significant feature of the organization of the new House, is the fact that the three recognized leaders of the body are all young men. The Hon. Jno. C. Sheppard, of Edgefield, who, by reason of his position as chairman of the ways and means committee, is looked upon as the leader of the House, is a gentleman of limited experience, if years be taken as the measure of experience, but remarkable ability, quick perceptions, and above all, of bold aggressive manner—in very fact the right man in the right place. Mr. Sheppard was born in Edgefield County, in July, 1850, and is consequently but 27 years of age. He was the son of the Hon. James Sheppard, who represented Edgefield in the lower House of the General Assembly for several terms before the war. Mr. Sheppard was educated at Furman University, in Greenville, and was admitted to the bar in 1871. He is an indefatigable worker, and is destined to make his mark in the reconstructed future of the Palmetto State.

HON. ROBERT ALDRICH,

The Chairman of the judiciary committee ranks next in Parliamentary etiquette. Mr. Aldrich is the son of Judge Aldrich, a name as well known as it is universally respected in South Carolina. He was born in Barnwell, in September, 1844, and entered the Citadel Academy in 1860. At the breaking out of the war, he volunteered as a private in the Sixth South Carolina Cavalry. He was soon promoted to Sergeant-Major, and then Adjutant of the regiment. Subsequently he was appointed Inspector-General on the staff of Major-General Young, and served through the entire war, to the surrender. At the close of hostilities he returned to his home and started like all of us, to try to get a living out of the soil. After planting several years he applied for admission and was admitted to the bar in 1866, and has been practicing law ever since. Mr. Aldrich as the Chairman of the law committee of the House occupies an important and responsible position, but one for which his legal acumen and faithful reading, as well as his executive abilities, eminently fit him.

HON. JAS. L. ORR,

The chairman of the privileges and elections committee, is probably the youngest member of the Legislature. He is the son of the late Governor Orr, was born in Abbeville county, in 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. In 1874, Mr. Orr was elected from Anderson county to the lower House, and, although the Democrats were in a hopeless minority, he soon made his influence felt even among the ring of adventurers, his bold aggressive course sometimes causing them to pause in their mad career. Since the organization of the new House, Mr. Orr, in his important position as chairman of the committee on privileges and elections, has had a wider field for the exercise of his marked ability, and his influence has been especially felt by those of the old ring, who are now knocking for admission at the door of the House, whose authority they so recently defied.

AMERICAN KINGS.

Magnificent Tribute to Samuel J. Tilden.

Correspondence of the Portland Argus.

NEW YORK, April 6.

He is a little dried up old man; he will weigh perhaps 115 pounds; he has a little round head, 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 lid of th left drops at times, caused by a nervous affection, but 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 distinguished look; one would never select him from a crowd as a man born to command; oh no, he looks more like a hard, working shoemaker with his good clothes on than a king, and yet in some respects no king, nor emperor, nor priest, nor other man of any age, or country, has been his equal.

He has no friends; 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, in short never did anything to call out 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, is to be seen a great number of curious 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 admire the effect, none notice nor admire the cause.

This little old man is like that engine, unseen, unknown, unthought of, but the cause of great events. True, for the last few months his name has been upon every tongue, but this was but an episode in his life, and although his power will be greater than ever, his name will no more be heard. He is an honest and an exact man; if he owes a man a penny it will be paid, and if a penny is due him, he wants it. He was once made a Chief Magistrate of a great State, and after election the event was celebrated by a supper, &c. When the bill came in, he discovered an error of 38 cents, and sent it back for correction. This was called meanness by the free and easy politicians, and added to his unpopularity, for these political gentry like only "whole-souled" fellows—a whole-souled fellow being one who robs the public crib and scatters a good share of the plunder among his friends. No, this little old man was not a whole-souled fellow, and was hated by all politicians.

A Western man once denounced Mr. Fessenden to me for the mean way in which he lived at Washington. Said I, "My dear friend, if Mr. Fessenden was as dishonest as some others, he could live as well." O! if we could have more meanness like that of Mr. Fessenden and this little old man, what a blessing it would be.

In the year 1874 the Republicans had entire control of this State. General Dix had made a wonderful popular Governor, and as he was a candidate for re-election, it was deemed impossible for the Democrats to carry the State. They made great efforts to induce one of their popular men like Judge Church to accept the nomination for Governor in opposition to Dix, but the case was so hopeless that all declined. In this emergency of the Democrats, my little dried up old man offered himself, and as defeat was considered certain, he was accepted. Judge of the blank astonishment of the politicians when they found that he was not merely elected, but elected by a tremendous majority. That little old man's hand was felt in every county and town and school district in the State, as the result showed, and he became "the Governor."

In this State are many rings, among the worst of which was the Canal Ring. The Governor was hardly installed before he began a war against this gang of robbers. This but made them laugh, for they deemed themselves invincible.—Soon, however, things began to assume a serious aspect for them, and they sent the Governor a message something in this strain, to wit:

"DEAR GOVERNOR—You know how strong we are; you know that we hold the balance of power in this State between the two parties, and can elect whom we will and defeat whom we will; you know that neither party, and no Governor, not even Dix, strong as he was, dare touch us. You want to be President, and you know that this State holds the balance of power in the nation; that whoever gets New York will be President; now if you will let us alone, as Dix and all previous Governors have done, we will guarantee this State to you; but should you decline, and make war upon us, we will cause your political death at all hazards.

"Yours truly, THE RING."

To this the Governor returned answer something as follows:

"SIRS—You are an organized band of public robbers, preying upon the commercial interests of the State; it is my duty to destroy you, and I will do it or perish in the attempt. Yours,

"THE GOVERNOR."

That showed the character of the man. He had but to keep quiet as other Governors had done, and the vote of the Empire State was his; if he made war upon the thieves he was sure to lose it, so far as human eye could see. It also shows the marvelous power of the man that he both whipped the ring and saved the State. It soon began to be seen that the Governor would be a candidate for the Presidential nomination. The rings became alarmed; Big rings, little rings, canal rings, Tweed rings, City rings, Whiskey rings, Tobacco rings, Railroad rings, all, all exerted themselves to the utmost 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. This arose from two causes; they knew that if elected he alone would be President, and would require no kitchen Cabinet; that the power behind the throne would be abolished. They had also been offended by his coldness, and disliked 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 will never be other than a private citizen, and there is no possible object in praising or blaming him. We can sum up his case now as fairly and with as little passion as the case of Julius Cæsar. 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 Chief Magistrate America ever had or 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 President*. What William of Orange was to England, he would have been to America, in the establishment of good government. Indeed, the two were much alike; both small, feeble men, both cold and repellant, and unpopular on that account; both exact and painstaking; both possessed of executive ability of the very 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 out of the Presidency. But his loss is small in comparison to what the nation has lost in losing his administration.

L. W. S.

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 that event use plows that will go over rapidly 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 ought very nearly to make—of course thinning and some chopping is generally unavoidable. Thin to a stand as soon as danger of frost and worm is over. Nothing is more prejudicial to a plant than having another plant with the same wants growing beside it—the struggle for existence then becomes intensified. If the middles are not very hard or foul, and time presses, they need not be ploughed out at this working. In any event push on rapidly to give cotton its first working just as soon as it will bear it. The farmer who keeps well ahead, not only stands the best chance to make the best crops, but will do it with very much less actual labor than the laggard. Let it never be forgotten that the time to kill grass is before it can be seen. Besides, every one knows that early and frequent workings make cotton grow off rapidly—and an early growth of stalk is one of the surest antecedents of a large crop of bolls.

CUCUMBERS ON TRELLISES.—Wherever we go we see the cucumber in the open air suffered to run on the ground. This is, no doubt, a relic of European culture. 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 with tendrils prefer to ramble in this way. The grape vine, it is well known, seems fairly to rejoice when it can find a large mass of twiggy brush to ramble over as it wills; and so does the cucumber. No one who has not tried can have any idea of the luxurious growth of the cucumber when trained to a stake which has a set of stubby side branches left along 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 the usual way. This is a great gain to small gardens—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. Plough your intended potato patch two or three times 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 stable manure in the trench and await the rain. If the rain does not come, 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 cultivation is to plough to your potato all the time, 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 land by this mode—giving one hoeing, or pulling up with the hoe, and ploughings to the potato.—*R. L. Tanner.*

— 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."

— A correspondent says, "Farmers should know that a broken bone may be set and the injury cured in a dumb animal, as well