

The News and Herald.

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\$3.00 A Year In Advance.

A GHASTLY CEREMONY.

The Formal Cremation of the Body of Baron De Palm--A Horrible but Interesting Account.

Correspondence Philadelphia Times.

WASHINGTON, Pa., December 6.—There were two solitary watchers on Gallows Hill last night. One was Mr. James S. Wolf, the other was a reporter. Long before dark the shrunken body of Baron De Palm was wrapped in its pale winding sheet and laid out, stark and cold, in the long iron cradle. The catafalque had been drawn to the centre of the reception room; a bright fire had been started in the little stove at the side of the room, and the back window had been raised for reasons best known to anybody who went into the room without holding his nose. In the furnace room Mr. Wolf sat on the bottom of an inverted bucket, smoking his pipe, occasionally opening the furnace door and throwing a red glare over the little room and its occupants. It was a spectral place. The door between the two rooms stood open, and the Baron lay in plain sight, comfortable in his cool quarters even outside the building. Things were a little ghastly. Gallows Hill is quite a cheerful neighborhood, and with a real baronial mummy within ten feet on one side and the old gallows posts leaning almost against the building on the other, and Cremator Wolf to hold a little kerosene lamp for the reporter to write by, and a chair from under the catafalque for a table, the cheeriness is doubly cheered.

THE REPORTER GETTING HOTTER AND HOTTER.

The retort that was red hot in the afternoon was getting half-way between red and white by midnight. Every hour the bright furnace door was opened and a fresh supply of coke was put in. The furnace was hot, terribly hot, two or three feet off the ground, but near the top it was almost as cool as the snow without. The intense heat had burned away the plaster in crevices between some of the bricks and the bright light shone through. The fireman is a capital ventriloquist, and he used his voice occasionally with startling effect, making the Baron say, now and then, "please stir up the fire a little," or, "it's getting cold here," or "won't you give me a glass of water?" greatly to the fright of a country lad who stepped in as he was passing by.

TOILET OF THE BONES.

At 7 o'clock this morning, when the red light in the east began to throw faint shadows of the gallows posts against the little building, the undertaker climbed from the silent village to the summit of Gallows Hill to see that all was right. The furnace was then white with heat. The furnace room was suffocating and the retort was red hot and white hot in spots. At a quarter before 8 o'clock Col. Olcott arrived, carrying his Hindoo cremation vase in one hand and a half gallon bottle of alum water in the other. He took a brief look at the body and then, taking a package from his pocket, raised the winding sheet and sprinkled frankincense, myrrh, cassia and other spices over the Baron's breast. After the sheet was replaced the alum was poured over it, wetting it from head to foot. This was to prevent it from making a blaze when first put into the retort. Then the evergreens and flowers were strewn over the body and it was ready for the ceremony. By this time it was after 8 o'clock, and the reception room was nearly full, the physicians and the newspaper men making a party of about fifty, who were waiting impatiently for the ceremony to begin. Outside about a hundred of the townspeople had gathered.

WHICH END FIRST?

At half past eight o'clock the fireman said that the furnace was ready, and Col. Olcott told him to unfasten the door of the retort. The furnace room was cleared, the door was taken down, a fresh lining was put on the other door that was to take its place, and the preparations were complete. Col. Olcott and Mr. Newton, the two executors, took their places at the head of the body, one on each side, and Dr. LeMoyné and Dr. Arsdale at the foot. "It goes in feet first," said Col. Olcott. "Oh, no!" replied Mr. LeMoyné, "it goes in head first." "But the body always goes into the sepulchre feet first," said Col. Olcott. "It makes no difference," Dr. LeMoyné replied; "the feet will be done in half the time if you put it head first. The solid part of the body is all at the top, and the retort is hottest at the back." "All right," said Col. Olcott, and the four bearers, with uncovered heads, picked up the body, iron cradle and all, and started for the furnace room. Not a word was said. The terrible heat streamed out of the burning retort, making the room almost unbearable.

It was not hard work lifting the body, for it had shrank away to ninety-two pounds. The bearers, at the head, turning slowly through the

door between the two rooms and reaching the front of the furnace, rested their end of the cradle on the front of the retort. The heat was so intense that even before the head was inside of the oven the smoke began to rise, and the bearers at the foot quickly shoved the cradle and body into the retort. A thick, light colored, almost odorless smoke poured out through the door. Still not a word was said. Instantly the fresh door was raised and adjusted; the cremation was begun. The open door had somewhat cooled the retort, and when the fire in the furnace was not as hot as it might have been, somebody suggested that the retort was not hot enough. "Hot enough?" replied the fireman; "why, it's a second edition of hell."

THE CREMATION BEGUN.

It was just half past eight o'clock, Pittsburgh time, when the body went into the retort. For five minutes or more nobody ventured to open the peep hole and look in. Then the Times man pushed it open and looked in. All was dark as the grave. Not a ray of light anywhere. Two minutes later a thick, whitish smoke could be seen breaking out here and there into a little blaze of fire. Then the white smoke came and circled about the opening, shutting off the view again. At a quarter before nine the winding sheet was still unburned, though the iron cradle was red-hot. The retort was getting to a bright heat again, and its interior could be seen plainly, though the soles of the Baron's feet were so near the loophole that only a little of his body could be seen. At this time the evergreens and palm leaves were still intact and in shape, though completely turned to ashes, or there was no air inside to disturb them. While the Baron was baking away the spectators went into the reception room and the newspaper men sat down and wrote their notes on the catafalque; then the doors of the building were opened, and the crowd outside were allowed to come in two at a time, take a look into the retort, and then go out again. At a quarter before 10 o'clock the five had fairly begun its work; the feet had fallen apart, leaving a clear view of the body, and the ribs were standing nearly upright. On one side by the head; it had burned completely loose from the body and had rounded out of place, but it was nothing but a skull. There was not a particle of flesh left on any part of the body, and every bone except the skull was as red hot and transparent as the furnace itself.

A HEADLESS SKELETON OF FIRE.

A skeleton of fire lay in the iron cradle—a skeleton without a head, for the skull was not heated so thoroughly and did not look as if it could ever have belonged to the same body. Even the iron cradle was beginning to feel the effects of its climate. It was warped and bent and flattened beyond all recognition. From this time the cremation of the Baron's body was rapid. At eleven o'clock the skeleton was still almost intact, but it was evident that the larger bones were ready to crumble the moment the air touched them. All through the morning a line of people from the neighboring towns climbed the snow clad summit of Gallows Hill to look at the rapidly disappearing body. At half past 12 o'clock the cremation was considered complete. The inside of the retort was at white heat, and the iron cradle looked like the ribs of some huge animal. Some of the larger bones were still to be seen. The skull retained something of its normal shape, and little mounds on the bottom of the retort marked the spot where handfuls of hot ashes had fallen through between the ribs of the cradle. The cremation was over. The fire was drawn out of the furnace and the furnace door was sealed up with mortar. Before 1 o'clock the little cremation house was empty and the door was locked. Baron De Palm's last wish had been complied with, and his body lay in a little heap of red hot ashes, alone, unguarded, on the summit of Gallows Hill.

A QUART OF ASHES, NOTHING MORE.

The Hindoo cremation vase in which the Baron's ashes are to be put was standing on the top of the public early in the morning for cremation. It is very small, and cannot possibly hold more than a quart. Col. Olcott says, however, that the vase has been used for the same purpose before, and is without doubt large enough to hold all that will be left. Memorable vases, whose calcined bones will next tickle your smooth wrought sides? But it will be some hours before the ashes can be taken out of the retort, for should the door be opened now the contrivance would be likely to crack; so the big hot door will not be taken down till to-morrow evening, and then the ashes and the vase will be taken by Col. Olcott to New York and put at the disposal of the Theosophical Society.

So the cremation is over, and successfully over. De Palm, oh, where is he! If he could have foreshadowed the startling scenes

his poor bones would have to go through he would have thought twice before he jumped into the fire.

A Steel Pen Manufactory, and the Various Processes Employed.

Everybody who has used Gillott's 303's will be interested in the following description of a visit to the manufactory in Birmingham, which is taken from the *English Mechanic*:

The workers are almost all women, who amount altogether to about four hundred. The men and boys form the minority, and work in the primary departments—in other words, they do the rough work.

The first department, in which only men and boys work, prepares the sheets of steel required. These are made to certain lengths, measuring from two to four inches in width, according to the various sorts of pens manufactured. When the different sheets are prepared they are held to the stamping department, where the pen making and subsequent processes of the pen are done. There are altogether twenty-four processes; every single pen has to go through them all before it is completed and fit for use. Each worker has a separate table, with the stamping machine on it, and a stool to herself. Nearly all the processes are done by stamping. When stamped out the pen, any kind whatever, is at first perfectly flat. The sheet used is rolled and placed on the ground on one side of the table; the worker takes hold of the unrolled end and passes it at regular intervals beneath the stamper on the block, and by the help of a contrivance worked by the foot, or by a motion of the handle, the stamper descends with a sharp rap and rises up again immediately. With great rapidity the pens are removed from the block, and the sheet pushed on. The process is similar to that of the stamping of seals on paper, with the exception that in the case of pen-making the steel sheet is placed on the matrix. The subsequent processes, such as rounding the pens, putting on the nibs, and number, splitting the nibs, a call execute by stamping machines nearly in the same manner as the first process. In every case only one single pen is done at a time. The last process is the tempering, and is done in a furnace; the pens go through all the various stages up to the twenty-third process the pen remains in a brittle state, and hence it is unfit for use until it is tempered. The pens (one sort at a time) are put into a large pan placed with in a heating apparatus—a large copper cylinder—but not directly over the fire; and by an ingenious process they are kept constantly stirring and shifting about, so that an equal degree of heat is imparted to each single one. This process goes on for a short time, and when ended, the hot pens are scattered on the floor to cool, which being done the work is completed, and the manufactured articles are ready for use.

A Little Comparison.
The wrath of the conspirators who, having stolen three States, are so full of wrath at a loss of one vote in Oregon, reminds us of the Mississippi gambler who, while engaged in a game aboard the steamer, with his pantaloons stuffed in the top of his boots, was observed by a spectator to have in the same locality, the top of the right boot, a card skillfully concealed. This card the spectator who saw it immediately abstracted. When the time came for the use of the boot-hidden reserve, the gambler reached for it. The first expression of his face was ludicrous. His jaw dropped and a wild light gleamed from his bewildered eyes. From this, however, he rallied, and indignation took the place of amazement. Bringing his clenched fist down upon the table with a force that made the glasses rattle, he roared: "By—there's cheating about this board!"

GOOD FOR HER BUSINESS.—A Congress street boarding-house keeper seemed much pleased when told at the Central Market yesterday that the political excitement was as great as ever. "I hope it will continue about four weeks longer," she remarked. "Do you know that since election day my thirteen boarders have eaten one half less than ever before? Why, I can put the poorest sort of butter on the table without a word of complaint, and heavy biscuit and tough beef and weak coffee are grabbed up, bolted down, and away the men go to hear the news. If we can only have one week more I'll save enough on butter and beef to get me an India shawl."—*Detroit Free Press.*

ONE OF HIS CUSTOMERS SEES A DOG.—A woman sitting opposite an innkeeper was watching him. "Why does that dog look at me so?" "Why, sir, occasionally my hand slips, and I am so unfortunate as to snip off a bit of ear." "Eh! and what then?" "Why, then he eats it."

TWO HUNDRED GEORGIA LAWYERS are applying for about fourteen solicitorships.

THE EMPIRE OF THE FUTURE.

What We Are Coming to at Our Present Rate of Progress--Life and Manners in 1891, Under the Reign of Ulysses I.

New York World.

An experienced spiritualistic medium has kindly communicated to the *World* the following extracts from the American press of five years hence, which, in view of the present position and drift of political affairs, possess considerable interest for our readers:

COURT BULLETIN.
From the *Court Journal* (an. National Republican) February 23, 1891.

H. I. M. the Emperor yesterday gave audience to a delegation from the New York Custom House, which assured him of the devotion of its members. At 11 o'clock H. I. M. took something. In the afternoon H. I. M. walked in the garden of the White Palace. In the evening H. I. M. entertained a distinguished party at a state banquet, among the guests being H. I. M. Prince Ulysses; Prince Orville; the Duke of Michigan; the Duke of Louisiana; Baron Davenport, Chief Justice of the Imperial Court; the Earl of Pierpont-Kingston--&c., &c., &c. H. I. M. Prince Frederick Dent, Commander-in-Chief, accompanied by his adjutant, General W. T. Sherman, and Lieutenant-General P. H. Sheridan, A. D. C., inspected the garrison yesterday and was graciously pleased to compliment Marshal Lewis Merrill on the soldierly appearance of his men.

OBITUARY.
From the same, February 26.

We regret to announce the death of Count Ruger, one of our most distinguished officers, who was concerned in the action of Columbia State House and afterwards took so prominent and glorious a part in dispersing the mutinous Congress of 1877, for which services he was raised to the peerage. The deceased nobleman was born at, &c., &c.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF THE EMPEROR.
From the same, March 1.

While the Emperor was one day riding down Cameron (formerly Pennsylvania) avenue, about 3 p. m., he was fired at by an assassin, who gave him a mortal wound. Fortunately the miscreant's aim was poor and our beloved sovereign escaped unhurt. The ruffian was promptly seized, disarmed and removed to the Bastille, where to-day the steel boot will be applied to him in order ascertain, if possible, the names of his accomplices or instigators. His Imperial Majesty, after the shot had been fired at him, displayed no emotion, and on driving past the Treasury was greeted with repeated cheers by his faithful subjects, who thus testified their joy at his escape. Archbishop Newman has ordered a solemn Te Deum to be sung in all the churches.

A WELL-MERITED COMPLIMENT.
From the same, March 7.

An imperial ukase issued this morning changes the name of Washington to Sheperdsville. This is a well-merited compliment to one of our most high-minded and patriotic citizens, whose faithful aid the Emperor has already recognized by calling the chief town of the Department of the Bay Boston.

ATTEMPTED ESCAPE OF EXILED PRISONERS.
New York Times, June 8.

The seaborner Susan Baker, Juggins, arrived from the Dry Tortugas yesterday evening and brings exciting news of the attempted escape of several political convicts. It appears that Samuel J. Tilden, Charles Francis Adams, Mantin Marble, Thomas Bayard and several other desperadoes, having succeeded by the use of barrels of money in corrupting their guards, freed themselves, in the night of the 24th 25th ult., from their shackles and made their way to the beach, where they seized a boat and pushed off through the surf, intending evidently to reach suspicious looking craft that had been seen in the offing. Fortunately the absence of the criminals was soon discovered and the guard boat put off and recaptured them. It is thought that they contemplated escaping to the coasts of Georgia, where the outlaws Stephens and Gorn would have raised the banner of rebellion and proclaimed the Republic.

EDITORIAL PUNISHED.
From same, March 11.

Lawyer named William E. Evans was yesterday sent to jail for six months for crying "Vive la République" at a meeting of the Union League Club.

LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.
From same, March 1.

Charles A. Dana, of the *Standard*, yesterday fined \$2,000 and sentenced to two years imprisonment (having alluded to the Emperor as "Grant"). Judge Carter, in passing sentence, said that no one yielded him in admiration of a free press, but this unbridled license must be stopped on the foundations of the one and social order would be propped and shaken down. The

Miscellaneous News.

Seven persons in Dawson county, Georgia, have lately had their arms cut off by guns.

The Grand Lodge of Masons for the State of North Carolina is in session at Raleigh.

A number of emigrants from Pike and Troup counties, Georgia, set out last week for Texas.

A gentleman from Georgia has invented a patent car-coupler, and has had an offer of \$15,000 for the patent right.

Fifty-six settlers, with their *lives* and *possessions*, have sailed from Maine and Massachusetts, for Jacksonville, Florida.

Governor Vance made eighty-five speeches during the late canvass in North Carolina. He certainly earned his reward.

Belcher & Co., large sugar dealers of New York, suspended on the 12th inst. Their liabilities are estimated at \$100,000.

The North Georgia annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, is in session at Spartan, Ga., Bishop Pierce presiding.

The latest despatches from Europe indicate a probability that the troubles there about Turkey will receive a peaceful solution.

The Mexican embargo still continues. One of the three Presidents of that country, viz. his whole cabinet, was recently captured near the city of Mexico.

All the ponds at Charlotte, N. C., were frozen over during the late cold snap. The Louisville *Courier-Journal* says that even the water is becoming solid South.

A rumor is circulating that by an arrangement between the city authorities of New York and "Boss" Tweed, the latter will be released from prison.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, of Georgia, and ex-Governor M. L. Bonham, of South Carolina, have applied to Congress for a removal of their political disabilities.

A highway robber in New York was lately sentenced to twelve years imprisonment for an exploit by which he had feloniously obtained twelve dollars.

Jacksonville, Florida, is one of the hardest places known in which to get a jury. One hundred tastersmen were examined in a case in Court there without getting a single juror.

The gin-house of Mr. Edward P. in, about four miles from Augusta, Georgia, was destroyed by fire last week. Nine bales of cotton were also consumed.

Two gentlemen living near Gainesville, Ga., are mining for precious stones, near that city, and have already succeeded in finding some splendid specimens of rubies, garnets and sapphires.

Atlanta, Ga., was ablaze on the night of the 12th inst., with torch-light processions, bonfires and illuminations, in honor of Tilden's election. Over 10,000 visitors were in the city.

The Democratic lawyers are preparing proofs and authorities to show that Michigan cast only ten votes for Hayes, on account of the negligence of Elector Hauckett, who was United States commissioner when elected.

The Congressional committee have decided to investigate both the State and National elections in Florida, and a call was made on the Secretary of State for the returns, which he has furnished.

FINISHED THEIR WORK.

Address of the State Democratic Executive Committee.

The following address was issued on Friday last, by the State committee:

ROOMS STATE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.
To the Democratic Party of South Carolina:

The inauguration of Governor Hampton and Lieutenant-Governor Simpson concluded the labors which the recent campaign devolved upon the State Executive Committee of the Democratic party, and we take occasion to express our gratitude to the Democratic party, and we take occasion to express our gratitude to the Democracy of South Carolina, for its unwavering support of every measure proposed, and our admiration of that spirit of forbearance, subordination and fortitude which has secured universal praise. Amid the exciting and aggravating incidents of a most momentous struggle, enthusiasm has been tempered with prudence, zeal with calm judgment; and we are confident that the sublime patience so sorely tried by the events of the last eight years will still be exercised until the end.

The fruits of our victory are sought to be wrested from our grasp, and an usurping body whose only prop is Federal bayonets seeks to control the State. We feel assured that our government, which represents the will of the people and is based upon the consent of the governed, will speedily become the recognized government in the State, as we firmly believe that the indignant protest of the entire people of these United States, who are not slaves to party prejudices, will sustain our action and vindicate our cause.

Our campaign has been conducted upon the basis laid down by our honored chief at the outset, and through peaceful and lawful agencies we won the victory, acknowledging the legal and political rights of all classes, and pledging ourselves to maintain them inviolate. We know that every pledge of the party will be redeemed. With kind feelings for the masses of the opposition, we must exercise magnanimity towards them. Generosity demands that proscription shall not be visited upon the rank and file of the opposite party, and we earnestly recommend that steps be taken at once to guarantee protection to laborers in every county of the State. Governor Hampton heartily concurs in this commendation, and we have his authority to make it known to the public.

Under the severe trials of the present hour let fortitude mark the conduct of our party, and we urge every Carolinian, without regard to past political affiliations, strictly to refuse allegiance to the monstrous usurpation claiming to exercise the functions of the State Government, firmly resolving never to contribute one dollar of taxation for its sustenance, and steadily maintaining the verdict of the people at the ballot-box. Every interest of the present and every hope of the future hinge, the peace, prosperity and happiness of the State for generations demand a firm, unwavering and persistent determination never, under any circumstances, to recognize the pretended authority of a degraded and disgraced man whose slander and vituperation of our people will always be remembered as the emanations of a vindictive and baffled politician and adventurer, thwarted in an unholy ambition. The issue must be made, and to yield is to seal the political fate of a brave people.

In conclusion, we urge every one to resume the ordinary routine of business, and seek to widen the avenue of material prosperity, confiding their cause to the wisdom and conservatism of our beloved Chief Magistrate, whose course has won the confidence and excited the admiration of the civilized world. Under his guidance and protection, the issue will eventuate in the complete fruition of our hopes and aspirations, unless Constitutional Liberty has perished in America.

A. C. HASKELL,
JNO. D. KENNEDY,
JAS. A. HAYN,
T. B. FRASER,
JOHN BRATTON,
R. O'NEALE, JR.,
J. ADGER SMYTH,

State Democratic Executive Committee.
March, the Newport, B. I., city clerk, whose mysterious disappearance we chronicled last week, has been heard from. He wrote to his son from Elmira, New York, stating that he was bound west, and in a few days would write in full and explain all. His son has been appointed to the vacant office.

Governor Hayes, in response to a serenade last week, at Cincinnati, after expressing his thanks, said "You could not expect me to say much more; you could not expect me to speak of political matters, on this occasion, and certainly not of the position affairs have assumed at the present time."

Rome, Georgia, boasts of a live Mormon—one B. S. Mayers, who lives near that city, having joined that sect a week or so ago.

The report of the condition of the cotton crop for November, by the Cotton Exchange embraces twenty-four replies from sixteen counties in North Carolina, and two replies from Virginia. Twelve report the weather as more favorable for gathering the crop than last year; ten report the weather about the same, four not so good; four report the crop all picked; twenty-two report an average of four-fifths picked and will be finished by the 20th of December. Eighteen report an average increase of 18 per cent. on the yield of last year; five an average increase of 74 per cent.; three report the yield about the same.

Don't trouble yourself to stretch your mouth any wider, said a dentist to his patient, "I intend to stand outside to draw your tooth."

There has been a reduction of \$3,500,000 in the post-office appropriations from the estimate.

The returns from all the departments indicate that the plebiscite of Tuesday has resulted in an overwhelming victory for the dynasty. In not a single one has a majority been cast against the proposition, "Shall the Empire be made hereditary and perpetual?" Count Simons, Prefect of the Department of the Bay, telegraphs us that though the Republicans claim that every county gives them a majority, and that the former State of Massachusetts has cast 118,000 votes against the Empire to 716 for it, there is no doubt whatever that when the Returning Board comes to canvass the returns it will be found that the department has gone for the Empire. It will be remembered that the *Times* alone of all the metropolitan papers announced an Imperial victory on Wednesday morning. Heavy monarchial gains are everywhere reported. Podunk Centre, with a population of 270, cast 385 votes for them Empire and 2 against it.

What the Leading Papers Say.
From the New York Post, Rep.

If the Democrats insist upon inquiring into the proceedings of the Louisiana Returning Board, they cannot prevent the Republicans from inquiring into the proceedings of the Oregon Governor. On the other hand, if the Republicans insist that the authentic action of the State is conclusive in Louisiana, they must admit that it is conclusive in Oregon. Upon the State theory, any alleged wrong in the appointment of Electors must be righted in the State. In respect to the Oregon case the facts and the law are yet to be officially ascertained. If a wrong has been done in the appointment of Electors there ought to be some way of righting it in the State, but we are not prepared to say that there is any. In South Carolina the Democrats have suggested a precedent by calling upon the Supreme Court of the State for relief. But if there is no remedy for such a wrong within a State, there is a remedy in the United States, upon the theory that the appointment of Electors is a State matter.

[From the Philadelphia Times, Ind.]
Let us look the Louisiana and Oregon issues in the face. They confront us and must be met. Each State has made a legal return to Congress that is a lie; but both will come clothed with all the ceremony of law. The Return Board of Louisiana is the lawful body to compute and certify the returns of that State. It has done so in utter disregard of the honest vote of the people, and the so-called Governor has so certified it. It is, therefore, a legal return, and it has been the clamor of the friends of Hayes, who invited fraud to rescue them from palpable defeat, that the legal return cannot and must not be inquired into by Congress. That is, they declare *ius stand*, and on that technical excuse with which they but thinly veiled the most unblushing fraud, they have claimed the Presidential chair for a defeated candidate. When challenged because of the monstrous wrong against the dearest rights of the people, the answer has been—"Thus saith the law." In Oregon the law makes the Secretary of State and the Governor practically the Return Board. The Secretary is required to compute the vote in presence of the Governor, who is required to certify it. That computation, and that certificate make the legal return of Oregon, as do the computation and certificate of Kellogg and his board make the legal return of Louisiana, and if one is sacred against inquiry, the other is equally sacred against the hand of Congress. When the disturbed conspirators against the purity of the ballot stand aghast at the legal return from Oregon that strips their studied fraud of its vitality, they are answered, as did the Louisiana revolutionists answer—"Thus saith the law!" We believe that Governor Grover should have commissioned the Electors as the face of the returns directed him, just as the Louisiana board should have commissioned the Tilden Electors in the State. That would have been justice in the name and with the shield of the law, and with that the whole country would have been content. As it is, two States send the only lawful certificates of their Electoral vote in confessed defiance of the votes of their people, and it will be for the representatives of the people in Congress to inquire into them and give renewed faith in our free institutions by ending the mission of quibblers and wrongdoers who stride with the very life of the Republic.