

The Golden Side.

There is many a rest in the road of life,
If we would only stop to take it;
And many a tone from the better land,
If the querulous heart would make it.
To the soul that is full of hope,
And whose beautiful trust ne'er faileth,
The grass is green and the flowers are bright
Though the winter storm prevaileth.

Better to hope, though the clouds hang low,
And to keep the eyes still lifted;
For the sweet blue sky will soon peep thro'
When the ominous clouds are rife!
There never was a night without a day,
Or an evening without a morning;
And the darkest hours, the proverb goes,
Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life,
Which we pass in our idle pleasure,
That is richer far than the jewel crown,
Or the miser's hoard of treasure;
It may be the love of a little child,
Or a mother's prayer to heaven,
Or only a beggar's grateful thanks
For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life
A bright and golden filing,
And to do God's will with a ready heart,
And hands that are ready and willing;
Than to snap the delicate, minute threads
Of our curious lives asunder,
And then blame heaven with the tangled ends
And sit and grieve and wonder.

How Sut Lovengood Exploded.

HIS EXPERIENCE WITH SODA POWDERS.

Sut related the story thus: "George did you ever see Sicily Burnes? Her dad lives at the Ratail Snake Spring, nigh to the Gregory line."

"Yes, a handsome girl."

"Haudsome! that word does not kiver the case; it sounds like calling whiskey water, when ye are at Big Spring and the still house ten miles off, and hit a rain in yer flask only half full. She shows among women like a sunflower as compared to dog fennell and smart weed to jimson. But that aint no use tryin' to describe her. Couldn't crawl thro' a whiskey barrel with both heads stove out, if hit wur hilt sturdy for her, and good foot holt at that. She ways just two hundred and twenty-six pounds, and tands sixteen hands high. She never got into an arm chair in her life, and you can look the top of a churn ur a big dog collar round her waist. I've seed her jump over the top of a split bottom chair and never show her ankle or ketch her dress onto it. She kerried devil enuff about her to fill a four horse waggin bed, with a skin as white as the inside of a frogstool, cheeks and lips as red as peach's gills in dogwood blossom time; an such a smile! Oh, I'll be dretted if its eny use talkin'. That gal could make me murder old Bishop Soul hit self, or kill mam, not to speak ur dad, et she jist hinted she wanted such a thing dun."

"Well, tew tell all at once, she war a gal all over, from the pint ur her toe nails to the longest bar on her highest knob ur her head—gal all the time everywhere—and that of the excitinest kind. Ov course I leaned up to her as close as I dar tu, and in spite of long legs, appetite for whiskey, my short scrape and dad's actin' hoss, she sotter leaned up tu me and I was a beginnin' to think I war the greatest and comfortablist man on yeth not exceptin' Old Buck or Brigham Young with all his sadil culled, wrinkled wimmin, eradels full of babies, and Lig Salt Lake thrown in. Well, wun day a cussed deceivin, palavarin, Yankee pedlar, all jack knife and jaw, cum tu old Burnes, with a load of apple parins, calliker, ribbins, jewsharps and s-o-d-y p-o-w-d-e-r-s. Now mind I'd never heru tell ov that truck afore, an I be damed if I don't want it to be the last—wus no rifle powder—wus no picurion—three times as smart and hurts wus, heap wus. Durn him. Durn all Yankee pedlars, and durn their principles and practis. I say. I wish he had all the sody powders they ever made in his cussed paunch, and a slow match fixed to him, and I had a chunk of fire, the feller what found a piece of him big enuf to feed a cockroach, ought tu be king of the Sultan's harem a thousand years for his luck. They aint human no how. The mint at Filadelfia is that heaven; they think then god eats half dimes for b-e-a-t, hashes the leavins for dinner, and swallows a cent on a dried apple for supper, sets on a stamping machine for a throne, sleeps on a cric full of half dollars, and measures men like money, by count. They haint one of them got a soul but whas could dance a jig in a cabbage seed, and leave room for the fiddler."

"Well, Sicily bought a tin box ov the sody from him, and hid it away from the folks a sav'n ur fr me. I happened to pass next day, and of course I stopped to enjoy a look at the tempter, and she wur mighty lovin tu me, put one arm around my neck and turther one whar the circingle goes round a hoss, tuck the intarn on me with her left foot an gin me a kiss. Says she:

"Sutty, love, I've got somethin fur ye, a new sensation"—and I believed it, fur I began to feel it already. My toes hit like little wimners were a nibbin at 'em—a cold streak a rumm up and down my back like a lizzard with a hen turkey arter him in setin time, my heart felt hot and onastified like, and then I'd shot old Soul et she had himed a needecesity for steh an operashun. Then she poured ten or twelve blue papers of sody intarn a big tumbler, and about same number of whites ones

inter turther tumbler, put ni onto a pint of water on both of them, and stirred um up with a case knife, lookin as solemn as an ole jackass, in a snow storm, when the tolder gin out. She hilt one while she told me drink tother. I swallowed it at one run—tasted salty like, I thought it wur part of the sensashun. But I wur mistaken, all of the cussed sensation wur tu cum, and it warn't long at it, hoss, ya'd better believe me. Then she gin me turther tumbler, an I sent it arter the last, race hoss fashion.

"In about one moment and half I thot I had swallowed a thrashin machine in full blast ur a couple of bull dogs, and they had sot tu fitin. I seed that I wur cotched—gin—same family dispersion to make cussed fools of themselves every chance—so I bro'e for my hoss. I stole a look back, and thar lay Sicily on her back in the porch a screamin with laffin, her heels up in the air a kickin ov them together like she were a tryin to kick her slippers off. But I had not time tu look then, and thar war a road of foam from the house to the hoss two feet wide and four inches deep—looked like it had been snowin—poppin and hiss'n and bilin like a tub of hot soap suds. I had gathered a cherry-tree limb as I run, and lit a straddle ov my hoss, whippin and a kickin like mad. This, with the skeery noises I made (fur I wur a whisin, an a hiss'n, an a sputterin, ouer nose mouth and eyes, I k a steam engine) sot him a rarin and covortin like he wur out of his senses. Well, he went. The foam rolled and the old black hoss flew. He jist mizzled—skereed ni tu death, and so wur I. So we agreed on the pint of the greatest distance in the smallest time.

"I aimed for Doctor Goodman's at the Hiwa-see Copper Mines, tu git sumthin to stop the explosion in my inards. I met a sceruit rider on his travits towards a friendly chicken an a hat full of ball biskits. As I cum a tarin a long he hit up his hands like they wanted to pray for me, but as I preferred physio tu prayer, in my peccoliar situation, at that time, I jist rooled along. He tuck askar as I cum on tu him, his faith gin out, and he dodged hoss, saddlebags and overcoat into the thicket, jist like you've seen a terkil take water often a log when a tearin big steamboat cum along. As he passed ole man Burnes, Sicily hailed him, an ax'd ef he'd met anbody gwine in a hurry ur the road. The poor man thot perhaps he did an perhaps he didn't, but he'd seed a site, ur a ghost of ole Belzebub himself, ur the cum it, he didn't adzackly know which, but takin all things together an the short time he had for preparation, he thot he met a long legged quaker a flecin from the rath tu kum, and a black and white spotted hoss a whippin ov him with a big brush, an he had a white beard which cum nigh on tu his eyes tu the pannel ur the sad-dle, and then forked an went tu his neese, an the beard sometime draped tu the ground in bushes as big as a crows nest. An he hern a soun like the rushin ov mity waters, an he wur mity exercised about it anyhow. Well, I guess he wur and so wur his fat hoss, an old blackey, wust exercised ur all uv them wur I, myself. Now, George, all this beard an spots on the hoss, an steam an fire, an snow, and fire tails, was odacious humbug. It all kum ouer my inards droopin out uv my mouth without any vomitin ur effort; and et I hadn't I'd busted inter more pieces than there is aigs in a big cat fish. The Lovengood's is all confounded fools an dad ain't the wust ov 'em."

CARPET-BAGGER—SCOUNDREL—There is no difference between a carpet-bagger and a scoundrel, the words are synonymous. It cannot be otherwise. We do not care whether he is a man of long prayers or short ones, or of no prayers at all, he is an adventurer of a sordid, vengeful, reckless, sensual cast. He cares only for self, in point of worldly profit; and has no cares as to how his interests are pronounced. Rule or ruin is his motto; force is his weapon, deceit and falsehood his main allies, and cunning piety his refuge. The carpet-bagger in his best estate is a hypocrite and a scoundrel. Under the pretext of extra philanthropy he is doing the devil's work where ever he goes, keeping up excitement, propagating falsehood and ill feeling.—*Circleville (Ohio) Democrat.*

The cotton mills in the United States are 6,527 in number, running 7,585,082 spindles, and consuming 417,507,771 pounds of cotton per annum. This gives to each mill an average of 1,162 spindles, and a consumption of 63,945 pounds of cotton per annum. The statistics, arranged according to the great geographical divisions of the country, are as follows: Northern States, 6,441 mills, running 7,359,020 spindles, consuming 385,952,021 pounds of cotton annually. Southern States eighty-six mills, running 226,062 spindles, consuming 31,418,750 pounds of cotton, annually. This gives to each of the mills in the Northern States an average of 1,142 spindles, and an annual consumption of 59,921 pounds of cotton, and each of the mills in the Southern States an average of 2,628 spindles, and an annual consumption of 365,299 pounds of cotton. The mills in the Southern States, it will be perceived, are large establishments.

"An unloved wife," who ought to know of it at which she has so much experience, says that the reason why ladies look so much to money in the matter of marriage, is that now-a-days they so seldom find anything else in man worth having.

Brevities.

Give a child his will and a whelp his fill, and neither will thrive.

In morals, as in geometry, a straight line is the shortest distance between any two points.

May our future reward be like that of him who remains silent under a false imputation.

True eloquence consists in saying all that is necessary, and nothing but what is necessary.

California pays a premium of \$1 to any one who plants a shade tree by a roadside.

God creates men; men create sin; and sin, unforgiven, creates certain destruction of the soul.

There can be no true enjoyment in a life which does not contemplate the good of others as well as ourselves.

If you would be pungent, be brief; for it is with words as with sunbeams—the more they are condensed, the deeper they burn.

A more glorious victory cannot be gained over another man, than this, that when the injury began on his part, the kindness should begin on ours.

The greater the difficulty, the more glory is there in surmounting it. Skillful pilots gain their reputation from storms and tempests.

The rose is sweetest when it first opens and the spikeard when it dies. Beauty belongs to youth and dies with it; but the odor of piety survives death and perfumes the tomb.

It is not only slander to pick a hole where there is none, but to make that wider which is, so that it appeareth more ugly, and cannot so easily be mended.

Horace Greeley says, that the darkest day in any man's earthly career is that wherein he fancies that there is some easier way of gaining a dollar than by squarely earning it.

As in the fairest and most conspicuous place of the city we erect monuments to worthy men, so in the fairest part of the soul should we erect lasting memorials of the Divine bounty.

An old, sensible man, being urged to join the Romish Church said, in view of the many fasts and much faith required, "you give us too little to eat, and too much to swallow."

THE CUBAN REVOLT.—An ex-colonel of the Federal army arrived here yesterday in the British schooner Lion, having left Nassau on the 12th instant. He reports considerable activity among the Cubans at Nassau in the shipment of artillery and war material. Fifteen Armstrong guns had been sent to the insurgents, besides large quantities of grape and canister. The old blockade-running steamer, Gem, now known as the Salsalador, of Nassau, and commanded by Captain Carlin, was running between Nassau and Cuba, in the interest of the insurgents. But faint hopes were entertained of the success of the rebels, who were reduced already to a system of bushwhacking warfare, and whose only hope lay in the speedy opening of the rainy season.

[*Charleston News.*]

There is a ghastly kind of comfort in reading the language in which the Pennsylvania press speaks of their State Legislature which has just adjourned. It is roundly denounced as the most venal and corrupt body of men that ever sat in deliberation in the State Capitol, which encourages the forlorn hope that perhaps our Legislature may not be absolutely the most venal body that ever robbed a State under pretence of making laws for it. "Anything that had money in it," says the Harrisburg State Sournal, "however unfair, disgraceful and destructive it might be, was sure to pass." "Divorce bills were openly sold in the lobbies; the tax bill on coal was bought through the House, and when it reached the Senate \$2,000 a vote was freely offered for its passage." Why then did it not pass? Are votes higher in Harrisburg than in Albany?—*New York Herald.*

A REMARKABLE COMMERCIAL FACT.—The foreigners have regular lines of steamers from all the prominent ports on the Atlantic coast—from Portland to Galveston—while the Americans have scarcely a single line that command commercial patronage. What is the cause of this? We answer, that while Congress has been gabbling about spoil and thieving jobbers have had the run of the national Treasury, foreign capitalists are quietly usurping our immense carrying trade and laying our maritime interests out in the cold.

"Mamma," said a beautiful girl, who had suffered affection to obscure the little intellect she possessed, "what is that long green thing lying on the dish before you?"

"A cucumber, my beloved Georgiana" replied the mamma, with a bland smile of approbation on her darling's commendable curiosity.

"A cucumber! Gracious goodness, how extraordinary! I always imagined until this moment that they grew in slices!"

In the District Court of the U. S.

For the District of South Carolina.
IN BANKRUPTCY.

EX PARTE
A. H. KIRBY, Assignee
IN RE
JAS. D. KIRBY, Bankrupt.

NOTICE is hereby given to all creditors holding liens against the estate of the above named Bankrupt, that they are required to prove the same before W. I. Clawson, Esq., Register in Bankruptcy, at his office in Yorkville, within thirty days from this date, or be barred from all benefits of the decree, in this case.
By order of the Hon. Geo. S. Bryan, Judge of the said Court.

A. H. KIRBY, Assignee.
of Jas. D. Kirby.
May 19 15 3w

In the District Court of the U. S.

For the District of South Carolina.
IN THE MATTER
of
JNO. T. WALKER } In Bankruptcy.

To whom it may concern:

THE undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of JNO. T. WALKER, of Spartanburg County, and State of South Carolina, who has been adjudged a bankrupt upon his own petition.

H. H. THOMPSON,
Assignee.
May 17 15 3c

Notice to Administrators, Guardians and Trustees

THE Law requires that Executors, Administrators, Guardians and Trustees make their annual returns during the month of JANUARY of each year, those having neglected so to do, are hereby notified that they must file their returns in my office, on or before the 1st day of JULY next, or rules will be issued against defaulters.

BENJ. WOFFORD, J. P., S. C.
April 29 12 3m

A CARD.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Spartanburg and surrounding country, that he has opened a

Furniture Store,

in this town, at Mr. Garrett's old stand, opposite the Book Store, and will keep constantly on hand all articles in his line. He will also attend to

UNDERTAKING.

REPAIRS of all kinds will be made promptly and on reasonable terms. He respectfully asks the patronage of the community, and promises to merit the same by good work and reasonable charges, and with prompt attention to all orders.

WILLIAM LEONHARDT,
January 14, 1869.—1f

THE HARVEY HOUSE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has leased the HOTEL, known as the "WALKER HOUSE," situated on MAIN STREET, between the Depot and the Court House. This house is pleasantly located at a convenient distance from the business portion of the town, with large and airy rooms. It has been recently refitted and provided with everything necessary to the comfort of guests. No expense or trouble will be spared by the subscriber, to make it one of the best Hotels in the up-country. Monthly boarders will be taken at a very reasonable rate.

There is also connected with the house large and comfortable STABLES, attended by good and faithful HOSTLERS, which affords every care for stock.

I respectfully return my thanks to my friends and customers, who favored me with their patronage while at my old place of business on the public square, and can now promise them much better accommodations than heretofore. The TABLE will be furnished with the best the market will afford.

M. A. HARVEY.
April 1 8 1f

P. P. TOALE, Charleston, S. C.

MANUFACTURER OF
DOORS, SASH, & BLINDS.

NOTE.—We would call the particular attention of our friends to the above card. P. P. TOALE has a large Factory, and such facilities as enable him to supply the best work of his own make at low prices. A very large and complete assortment always on hand at his Factory, HORLBECK'S WHARF, NEAR NORTHEASTERN RAILROAD DEPOT, CHARLESTON, S. C.

N. B.—Orders from the country solicited, and strict attention paid to shipping in good order.
April 15 10 3m

ROSDALIA.

THE GREAT
RENOVATOR
AND
BLOOD PURIFIER!

For Testimonials, see "Rosedalia Almanac" for this year.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Dr. J. J. LAWRENCE & CO.,
PROPRIETORS,
61 Exchange Place,
BALTIMORE,
MD.

FOR
DR. C. E. FLEMING'S
May 7 Drug Store.

Just Received.

VARNISH, WHITE LEAD Linseed Oil,
Glass, Putty and Paints of all descriptions!
A fine assortment of Paint Varnish and
Whitewash Brushes, at
DR. C. E. FLEMING'S Drug Store.

A. B. MULLIGAN,

COTTON FACTOR

AND GENERAL

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

ACCOMMODATION WHARF,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

I will also, when placed in funds, purchase and forward all kinds of Merchandize, Machinery, Agricultural Implements, Manures, Seeds, &c., &c.

Nov 5 89 1y

DISSOLUTION.

WESTMORELAND & EAVES

HAVE this day dissolved Co-partnership by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the firm will please call and settle their accounts with J. L. WESTMORELAND.

Having purchased the interest of J. L. EAVES in the store, I will continue to sell GOODS AT THE SAME STAND, feeling thankful to the community for their past favors, I hope to have a liberal patronage in the future. I will sell GOODS LOW FOR CASH AND CASH ONLY.

J. L. WESTMORELAND.
April 22 11 1f

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,

OPPOSITE THE PUBLIC WELL.

HAVING received from Philadelphia the latest improvements in the art, I am now prepared to make as good PICTURES as can be had any where, and at very low prices, I am prepared to clean and repair old ones, and make them as good as new. A fine lot of Photograph ALBUMS, just received from the best makers in the United States, very cheap. Also a nice assortment of ambrotype cases at old prices, the public are invited to call and examine specimens.

Office hours from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. Gem pictures taken at 50 cents each.

S. C. MOUZON Photographer.
March 25 7 6m

TWITTY & CO.

WITH thanks to the citizens of Spartanburg for a generous and friendly business intercourse, give notice that they have for a short time taken an office UP STAIRS OVER their old store room. In return for a liberal indulgence, would respectfully, but earnestly request all indebted, either by note or open account, to call and settle, without further delay.

March 25 7 6m

M. GWIN,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

ON THE CORNER OF MAIN AND JAIL STREETS,
OVER J. B. ARCHER'S.

IS prepared to do any work in his line, neatly, promptly, and at reasonably low prices for CASH, only. All work must positively be paid for on delivery. Patronage of the village and country solicited.
January 14, 1869.

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA

SPARTANBURG COUNTY,
IN PROBATE COURT.

H. E. Drummond, Applicant, vs. John Westmoreland and wife, and others, Defendants.
Petition for final settlement.

IT appearing to my satisfaction that the children of Mary A. Eatman, names not known, the children of Julia F. Switzer, names not known, reside without the limits of this State.

It is therefore ordered that they do appear at a Court of Probate, to be held at Spartanburg Court House, for Spartanburg County, on first MONDAY IN JULY, (it being the 5th,) to show cause, if any they can, why a final settlement of the estate of Warren S. Drummond, should not be made, or their consent will be entered of record.

Given under my hand March 29, 1869.
April 1 8 3m

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA

SPARTANBURG—In Probate Court.

W. L. Chapman applicant, vs. J. M. Bowden, Lee L. Smith and others, defendants.

IT appearing to my satisfaction, that J. M. BOWDEN, Guardian for W. L. Chapman and others, has removed beyond the limits of this State, without having accounted for his guardianship.

It is therefore ordered that the said J. M. Bowden and his surties do appear at a Court of Probate, to be held at Spartanburg C. H., for Spartanburg County, on the 7th day of June next, to render an account of his guardianship aforesaid.

BENJ. WOFFORD,
J. P. S. C.
April 29 12 3m

LIMESTONE SPRINGS

Male Academy.

J. BANKS LYLE, (S. C. COLLEGE) PRINCIPAL

THE 1st Term of 10th Annual Session of this SCHOOL, commences FEBRUARY 15, 1869.

CIRCULARS, giving expenses and full particulars, may be obtained by addressing the Principal
Jan 7 48 1f

Continental Hotel

LAURENS C. H., S. C.

THIS new house has been opened for the reception of guests, and the proprietor respectfully solicits a share of public patronage, pledging himself to give entire satisfaction.

J. Y. H. WILLIAMS, Proprietor.
Laurens, April 15 10-5m

Central Hotel,

Unionville, S. C.

THIS well known Hotel has been leased by the subscribers, and thoroughly repaired and refitted for the accommodation of guests. Persons from the country will find a well kept Table, and reasonable charges at the Central. Good accommodation for man and horse.

Attached to the Hotel, is a first class BAR ROOM, where the best of LIQUORS can be found. Give us a call, and satisfaction is guaranteed.

WM. STEEN, J. RICE ROGERS.
H. J. THOMSON,
Unionville, Feb 11 1-1y