HINTS TO FARMERS.

In dressing your fields, cut your coat according to the cloth. That is, don't run in debt for fertilizers. When your sheep are fleeced, don't let the wool dealers pull the wool over your eyes, as regards its value. Never take to a bed in your house in the day time, while there are plenty of beds in your garden that require your attention.

The first investment of all farmers, should be in plow-*shares*. Nothing pays a surer dividend, yet not always large; but it is certain.

When you feel like currying favors, go into your stable, and curry your horses, and other stock. That pays best.

Do not, as money brokers do with stock, sell your stock of hay "short." It is better to have several tons left over till another season.

The time to shear sheep is, when you throw off your own *overcoat* for the season.

When a farmer hears a sermon on mending one's ways, he should look to his lanes, and bridge, and see if all is safe for loaded teams.

Gardens should always be put under guard—*picket* guard, or his fowls will come up to the scratch, if he does not.

The only kind of *stakes* that farmers should hold, are fence stakes.

After raising the best crops you can, the next best thing to raise, is the mortgage on your farm. When that is "taken up," a farmer feels "first-rate."

Never harrow the feelings of people by uncovering old evils; but harrow your fields as much as you please, and nobody will find fault.

Rainy days may be well spent in practicing dentistry on rakes and harrows.

If a farmer feels like travelling, let him plant hops, and he can then go from *pole to pole*, without much expense.

The farmer who can't work without his liger beer, in a few years finds another kind of *bier* necessary.

No farmer's wife should *crow* over her chickens, till they are grown up, as many a little brood has disappointed, one by one, the work of rats.

The Emperor Napoleon.

The New York *Herald*, in commenting on the failure of the French Revolutionists to carry out their demonstration against the Government on the 26th of October, which had been extensively advertised, and which was to be a trial of their strength, says:

"No one who knows the Emperor Napoleon could for a moment imagine that he would give his enemies the shadow of a chance to triumph over him. In spite of French 'Reds' and European democrats and American detractors, there is no ruler of the day in whom the great public have more faith than they have in the Emperor Napoleon. His fall would, politically and financially, convulse not France alone, not Europe only, but the world. Yet the threatened demonstration of yesterday had not the slightest effect on Change. The announcement of the Emperors death would create a panic in every financial centre in the world. A threatened outbreak disturbs no one. So long as Louis Nepoleon lives, his clear intellect and his strong will remaining, he will continue to be the trusted ruler of France. A violent revolution, so long as he holds the reins, is simply impossible. It is impossible to refuse to admit and most men will make the admission heartily—that the peaceful victory of yesterday will greatly increase the Emperor's popularity with the French people, while it cannot fail to enchance his great reputation all the world over. The world has not seen so skillful a ruler in many generations. He has not the brilliancy of his great uncle; but, if his rein has shed less lustre upon French arms, it has occasioned less misery to the French people. If history cannot speak of him as the Julius Cæsar of France, it will not refuse to grant him the place and honors of Augustus."

An imaginative writer says: "Woman is compounded of three articles, sugar, tincture of arnica and soft soap. Sugar, because of the sweetness which which is apparent in most women—alas! that in some it should have acidulated into strong domestic vinegar; arnica, because in women is to be found that quality of healing and and soothing after the bruises and wounds which afflict us men in the great battle of life; and soft soap, for reasons too obvious to need specification."

Many of the German emigrants who recently arrived in New Orleans have already found employment. Some forty or fifty of them have gone to work on sugar plantations. They are reported as a fine, hale looking set of men, and are just the kind of people the South wants to swell her population and develop her resources.

Boy's Rights—By a Boy.

Talk about the women and the darkies, and the—the—all the rest of 'em; none of 'em all are half so badly used as boys are. Ask any boy. I know a lot, and I can give you all their names. Ask 'em all. They'll tell you, to be a boy is to be somebody without a right in the world.

You're to take all the sass that's given to you, and give none back, 'cause you're a boy You are to pay full fare in the cars and omnibuses, cause you're a boy and not a child; and never have a seat 'cause you're a boy and not a man. Fat lady gets in after it's full, and looks about her; everybody looks at you. Old gentleman says, "My son," reprovingly.—Conductor says, "Come, now, my boy." You've paid your sixpence. No matter—that's nothing. You've been on your legs, with bundles, all day. Who is it that cares?—you're a boy. Now a horse has such a load given to him as he can carry, and a man won't take any more than he can walk under. Ask boys what grown folks think they can carry There is no limit to it. Who doesn't know a boy who does a man work, and does it well, for a tenth part of what a man could get for it! Who hasn't read an advertisement for a boy who "writes a good hand, understands accounts, is willing to make himself useful; boards at home; is trustworthy; not anxious for meals at the regular times; no impudence about him. The best recommendations required, and two dollars a week wages."

Ask boys whether old fellows don't make as much fuss about such places, as if they were doing you a favor that would set you up for life.

Who wants a boy any where? Your sisters don't want you in the parlor. Your father don't; he always asks you whether you are not wanted to do something somewhere. You make your mother's headache when you go near her. Old ladies snap you up. Young ladies "hate boys." Young men tease you and give it to you if you tease back. Other fellows—it's because they are aggravated so, I know—always want to fight, if they don't know you; and when you get a black eye and a torn jacket, you hear of it at home.

You look back and wonder if you ever were that pretty little fellow in petticoats that everybody stuffed with candy; and you wonder whether you'll ever be a man, and be liked by the girls, and be treated politely by the other fellows, and paid for your work, and allowed to do as you choose. And you make up your mind every day, and not to be a boy any longer than you can help it; and hear your grandfather or somebody complaining that there "are no boys now," and wonder if he remembers the life they led, that he he don't consider it a subject of rejoicing.

There is only one comfort in it at all; boys will grow up, and when they do generally forget all that they went through in their youth, and make the boys of their day just suffer as they did.

The Marquis of Westminister.

The cable brings intelligence of the death of Richard Grosvenor, Marquis of Westminister, one of the richest nobleman on the roll of the English peerage. The deceased peer was the son of the first Marquis of Westminister, and was born on the 27th of January, 1765. During the life of his father he held the title in courtesy of Lord Grosvenor. The family has always been whig in politics; and their enormous wealth and influence have been very serviceable on the Liberal side. The income of the Grosvenor is principally derived from their estates in the cities of London and Westminister, granted to them at at a time when the land was of comparatively little value, but which, with the increase of the population in the metropolis, has become of immense importance. It is difficult to state the income of the late Marquis with exactness, but it was probably a little short of a million and d half dollars per annum. And this colossal rent-roll of the family is likely to increase greatly rather than diminish, for much of the land was let out at long leases, many years ago, at moderate rentals, and as these leases are now falling in the rents are fairly and even quadrupled. The Marquis was a noble prtron of arts and letters, and a most benevolent and philanthropic mad. He did not take any very conspicuous part in politics, but was generally in attendance in the House of Lords on all important occasions. Lord Grosvenor, his eldest son, however, was most strongly identified with political affairs; and, with John Stuart Mill, successfully contested the city of Westminister against the Tory candites. The late Marquis was a Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, and Lord Lieutenant and *Custos Rotulorum* of the County of Chester. Lord Grosvenor, who succeeds to the titles and estates, married, about ten years since, the Lady Frances Leveson Gower, daughter of the Duke of Sutherland; and by their marriage, two of the wealthiest and noblest families in Europe became united.—*Courier.*

The Measureless Love.

I can measure parental love—how broad, how long, and how strong and deep i is; a deep sea which mothers can only fathom. But the love displayed on yonder hill and bloody cross, where God's own Son is perishing for us, nor man nor angel has a line to measure. The circumference of the earth, the latitude of the sun, the distance of the planet,—these have been determined; but the height, depth, bredth and length of the love of God passeth knowledge. Such is the father against whom all of us have sinned a thousand times! Walk the shore where the ocean sleeps in the summer calm, or, lashed into fury by the winters's tempest, is thundering on her sands, and when you have numbered the drops of the waves, the sand on her sounding beach, you have numbered God's mercies and your sins. Well, therefore, may we go to Him with the contrition of the prodigal in our hearts, and his confession on our lips—'Father, I haue sinned against Heaven and in thy sight.'

The Spirit of God helping us to go to God, be assured that the father, who, seeing his son afar off, ran to meet him and fell on his neck and kissed him, was but an image of Him who, not sparing His own Son, but giving him up to death that we might live invites and now awaits your coming.—*Dr. Guthrie.*

There was once a very illiterate gentleman (one Peter Peterson) appointed as justice of the peace. The first day his clerk handed him a duplicate writ.

"Well, wot shall I do with it?" was the query.

"Nothing but sign your initials," was the reply.

"My nishuls—what are they?"

"Why, two P's," replied the clerk impatiently.

Cold perspiration stood on the forehead of the unhappy magistrate, and he seized a pen, and with desperation in his face, he wrote: "Too peze."

DR. HOLMES' ADVICE TO A YOUNG PHYSICIAN.—Oliver Wendell Holmes, some years ago, wrote as follows to a young man who requested his advice about becoming a docter:

My Dear young friend:—To be a physition the following requisites, if not absolutely necessary, are very desirably:

First—A sound constitution. The wear and tear are very great; and cares, broken rest, irregular meals, and exposure of all kinds demand great stamina.

Second—An unselfish nature. You must always think of your patient's welfare, not of your own comfort or habits.

Third—You must be content to wait a long time before you establish a paying reputation.

Fourth—Much of your work being distasteful, wearisome, wearing to the body and almost fruitless to the mind, you must gradually harden yourself to the routine, and for this you ought to have an easy and accommodating temper.

Fifth—You must be in constant familiarity with suffering of all kinds, which must either make your feelings tough or keep you in distress. Medicine is very exacting. I don't believe much in literary doctors. I would not have one that was in the habit of scribbling verse or stories, or anything of the kind.

Yours, very truly,

O. W. HOLMES.

"WIT ON THE BENCH.—In the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, objection was made to an instrument having been written in black ink, and the interpolation in blue ink. Judge Carter said: 'Now, in this period of the abolition of all distinction on account of color, it appears to me that this criticism is hypercritical.'"

Why was Noah never hungry in the ark? Because he always had Ham with him

"Got any ice at your end of the table Bill?"

"No; but I've got the next thing to it."

"What's that?"

"A severe cold."

"Warm day, Mr. Jones, warm day," said Mr. Smith, as they met on Thanksgiving day.

"Yes, it is," said Jones, it is *some* warm if not *summer*."

A lady having bought sausages of a couple of boys, overheard them disputing about the money: "Give me half," says one. "No I won't" says the other. "Now, that ain't fair, you know tain't Jo, for halt the pup was mine."

"Sister," said one of the brethren at a love-feast, "are you happy?"

"Yes, deacon, I feel as though I was in Beelzebub' bosom."

"Not in Beelzebub's bosom!"

"Well some of the patriarchs, I don't care which."

A Western editor asks the following question:

"If a fellow has nothing when he gets married, and the girl has nothing are her things hizzen or hizzen horn? We maintain the negative.

A Western Paradise is thus described:

"No income tax; no internal revenue; no spies to see you if you treat a friend on Sunday; no special police no dog tax, school tax, or bounty fund. And; to end with, the Indians and half breeds can't tell one greenback from another, so all our ones are tens."

"Miss," said a gentleman proffering his umbrella to a lady in a shower, "permit me to be your beau?"

"Thank you for your politeness," was the reply; "and as I have plenty of fair weather beaus, I will call you my *rain beau*."

There is a man down East, rather a facetious fellow, whose name is New. He named his first child Something; as it was something new. His next child was called Nothing, it being old.

FOUR TURNIPS, weighing 20 lbs. were shown to us on Saturday last This is regarded as remarkab' for so early a period in the season. They are from the farm of Mr Simons, near the city limits.—*Charleston Courier.*

GOING SOUTH.—Four cars filled with negroes passed through Augusta Saturday night *en route* for Louisiana to work on plantations They are emigrating from the Carolinas. This will be a good way to "remove the veil and lift the pressure" from South Carolina, says the *Chronicle and Sentinel.*

The Erie Railway Company announce that at the expiration of thirty days they will issue $5,000,000 of convertible bonds for the purpose of laying a third line of rails on the entire route.

A singular strike took place in the French city of Alais. All the kitchen girls in that place suddenly refused to work any more unless the following three points were granted to them: Increased wages, less labor, and the priviledge of receiving their "cousins" in the kitchen. Only the last point was acceded to by their mistresses, and as the girls attached more importance to it than to the other two, they went back to their kitchens.

Good news comes from Fejee Islands. The negro gentlemen inhabiting that locality have entirely abandoned eating white men, giving as the reason that their flesh is so flavored with tobacco and bad rum as to render it unpleasant. The Fejee cuisine is, however, still popular.

A New York editor, if not married, never will be, for he says: "The good, honest lasses we knew in years ago, seem like choice dreams compared to the walking shop-windows, the hair-peddling, ribbonflinging, teter-tipping, gew gaws of humanity now called girls.

On Thursday morning the passenger train going north on the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad ran over and killed a white man named George H. Brooks. The accident accurred near Milford, and within a short distance of Brooks' residence. His head was cut entirely off by the wheels of the locomotive.

A coroner's jury in London rendered the other day in the case of a young woman who fell dead in the street, a verdict of "effusion of blood on the brain, caused by a fatty heart, accelerated by compression of the chest, produced by tight lacing.

Wilson's New Mill

Is now doing the largest business it has ever done. Persons having wheat to grind should give this mill a trial.

Nov. 5, 1869, 28, tf

CORN, PEAS, BACON and FLOUR.

850 bushels prime white corn.
50 bushels planting peas.
5000 lbs prime clean rib bacon sides.
10 barrels extra Family and sup. Flour.
Fresh meal and grits rec'd every week.
Just received and for sale by

McDONALD NORWOOD & CO.

THE Undersigned would inform his customers and the public, that he has removed from Hodge's Depot to Abbeville C. H. He will be found at Dr. Parker's Drug Store, and earnestly solicits the patronage of the public. Satisfaction is guaranteed in every instance.

HENRY INMAN.

August 5, 1869.

WILSON'S NEW MILL.

NEW SMUTTER, NEW BOLTING CLOTH, NEW MACHINERY, and Water enough to Grind Day and Night!

Give this Mill a Trial!

It has all the improvements for making fine Family and Merchantable Flour, and is doing the largest business it has ever done.

APPRECIATING the great demand for Family and Merchantable FLOUR, we have spared no expense and have taken especial care to make every preparation to supply the demand for this essential commodity; and, judging from the very large patronage extended to this MILL, and from the expressions of approval by our customers we feel assured that our efforts have been entirely successful.

To those who have not tried our new MILL we would say that we believe it to be to their interest to give us a trial. After they have tried the MILL, we have no more to say Their interest will prompt them to come back Our MILL has steadily been growing in public favor for the past three years, and now since it has been remodeled and put up anew, the business has been doubled.

We would call attention to our superior facilities for the cleaning of Wheat. We have a Separator and Smutter of the latest and most improved patent now in use in the United States, which

Cleans the Wheat Without Waste.

This alone is an item of interest, and, we think of great advantage to customers It runs beautifully, and is superior to anything of the kind now in use. Our Bolting Cloth is no surpassed, and our machinery is the best.

We have a good lot and stables for the stock of those who come from a distance.

All Grain is Weighed before the Sacks are Untied.

The MILL receives the personal supervision and attention of an experienced Miller, and those who favor us with their grain may rest assured of every attention being paid to their interest and that the best quality and the best yield of flour will be given for the quality of their Wheat.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

Thankful for past favors, we would solicit a continuance of the same.

Respectfully,

HUGH WILSON, Jr.

Sept. 10, 1869, 20—tf

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE DISTRICT OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

In the matter of J. L. SIBERT, Bankrupt—In Bankruptcy.

NOTICE is hereby given that a General Meeting of the creditors of the above named Bankrupt, will be held before W. D. Clawson Register in Bankruptcy of said Court in his office, at Yorkville, South Carolina, on the 19th day of November 1869, for the purpose of declaring a dividend of the Bankrupt's estate, and for the other purposes named in the 29th section of the Bankrupt Act of March 2 1867.

R. H. WARDLAW, Assignee.

Abbeville, S. C., November 5, 1869, 28—2t

The State of South Carolina
ABBEVILLE COUNTY,

By WILLIAM HILL, Esq., Probate Judge.

WHEREAS George W. Holloway has made suit to me to grant him Letters of Administration of the Estate of Douglass W. Holloway deceased, late of said County.

These are, therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular, the Creditors of the said Douglass W. Holloway, dec'd, that they be and appear before me in the Court of Probate, to be held at Abbeville C. H., on Friday, the 19th Nov. next, after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock, in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand, this 4th day of Nov. Anno Domini 1869.

Published on the 5th day of November, 1869, in the 93d year of American Independence.

WM HILL, J. P. A. C. [L. S.]

Nov. 5 28—2t

$5,000 REWARD.

WHEREAS, information has been received at this Department, that a wilful and unprovoked murder was committed in Abbeville County, on the morning of the 28th inst., upon the person of Henry Thomson, colored, while at work in his field, by two white men unknown.

Now, know ye, that I, ROBERT K. SCOTT, Governor of the State of South Carolina, in order that the ends of justice may be subserved, and that the said murderers may be brought to justice and condign punishment, do hereby offer a reward of FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS, for their apprehension and delivery in any jail of the State, with proof to convict.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the Great Seal of the State to be affixed at Columbia, this fourth day of October, A. D. 1869, and in the ninety-fourth year of the Independence of the United States of America.

ROBERT K. SCOTT, Governor.

F. L. CARDOZO, Secretary of State.

November 5, 1869, 28—2t

CLOTHING, SHOES AND CARPETINGS.

Fowler & McDonald have on the 2d floor of their store a stock of Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps. Also, a good stock of low priced clothing. Housekeepers will find our Carpets and Window Shades very cheap.

Respectfully,

FOWLER & McDONALD.

October 29, tf

To The Ladies!

Branch of Mme. Demorest's Emporium of Fashion, at Fowler & McDonald's, where the Ladies will find all the latest patterns for Ladies and Misses' Garments.

They are agents for the sale of E. Butterick & Co's celebrated patterns.

October 29, tf

IMPORTANT TO HOUSEKEEPERS!

FURNITURE WARE ROOMS,

Next Door to Thomas Eakin's, Up Stairs.

J. D. CHALMERS & CO.

WILL keep constantly on hand a full supply of Furniture to suit the tastes of all.

NOW IN STORE, FULL SUITS OF

Solid WALNUT Suits for Chambers.
" CHESNUT " " "
" OAK " " "
" ROSEWOOD " " "

Bureaus, Centre Tables, Bedsteads, &c., all of which will be sold as low as can be bought in Columbia or Charleston, with expenses.

J. D. Chalmers & Co.

J. D. CHALMERS,
R. Y. LEAVELL.

MARBLE YARD.

J. D. CHALMERS,

Still continues to keep on hand a full supply of the best European Marble, to fill all orders from a small Head Stone to the most elaborate Monument. Marble for Tables, Bureaus, &c., all of which will be sold very low.

Oct. 1, 1869, 23—tf

J. D. CHALMERS.