HORRY NEWS.

T. W. Beaty, Editor.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15.....1871

Theodore Tilton's Ticket.

The Golden Age (Theodore Tilton's paper) confesses with something of a groan that the Republicans, to judge from present appearances, will have nothing better as a platform as a platform than to pretend that inasmuch as Mr. Boutwell has reduced the public debt "Gen. Grant should be bound upon our backs for a second term." To season the ticket with a more palatable ingredient, the Golden Age insists that the Republican party ought to give its next Vice Presidency to a negro—say for instance, Frederick Douglas, or Robert Purvis, Senator Revels, or some other excellent citizen whose civic virtues God has clad in the divine comeliness of a dark skin."

It appeals to Mr. Greeley, and asks "Will the Tribune use its great influence to execute this justice.'—*Wil. Star.*

Judging from the Philosopher's writings on "Political Economy," and "What I Know about Farming," he will answer thus: Guano may be good on potatoes, for those whose tastes have become vitiated by the use of whiskey and tobacco, but for my part I prefer butter, or good goose gravy on mine." And so do we.

WHY THE COLORED OFFICERS WERE SNUBBED AT THE LONG BRANCH BALL.—Major Lewis Gaul and Captain Watkins, of the Second Battalion Massachusetts Colored Volunteer Militia, received cards of invitation to attend the grand civil and military ball at Long Branch on Monday evening.—On presenting themselves at the hotel, the colored officers were met by a Mr. Rennie who wished to know whether they had been positively invited. The cards of invitation were thereupon produced.

Mr. Rennie, who was greatly excited, said that it would be unpleasant to receive them, as the ladies were much alarmed. Furthermore, Mr. Rennie said President Grant was expected, and he would be greatly displeased at the presence of colored persons in the room.

Major Lewis Gaul and Captain Watkins retired.—*N. Y. Sun.*

This is certainly the greatest military achievement ever recorded in the annals of history, and one of which our people, as a nation, may well be proud.

Ceaser, the first, who by the Romans, was called a hero and styled the Great, was taxed with a thousand battles to conquor Gaul, but see what a mighty genius can do? at the mere mention of the name of our Ceaser, Gaul is conquored, and the uncircumsised barbarian is put to flight.

We suggest to Theodore Tilton, that the name of Major Lewis Gaul be placed on the National Republican ticket for Vice President, instead of Senator Revels. Oh no! don't Grant us *Revels*, but, Grant us *Gaul.*

Suspension of the Daily Republican.

The Charleston Daily *Republican*, of the 8th inst. gives notice of its supension, for the present.

The suspension of this paper, so ably, gentlemanly and courteously conducted by Mr. Fox, its editor, will be a serious loss to our people; and one more, who has striven and labored earnestly for the enlightenment of a benighted people, has fallen a Martyr, sacrificed for the individual interests of others.

The *Republican*, was owned by a company of the leading Radicals in, and out of this State, and because the editor was a gentleman of too high a sense of honor, of his position, to advocate the individual interests of each member of the association, in their varied schemes for their self interests, damnatory to the Republican party of the State, whose organ his paper was, the State and Government patronage, has been taken from it, and one among the ablest conducted papers of our State has been sacrificed, because it would not sanction open robbery.

TRUE MANHOOD.

When David was standing on the brink of the grave he charged his son Solomon, saying, "I go the way of all the earth, be thou strong therefore and show thyself a man." This old warrior, statesman, king and worshiper of the true God, did not deem it proper to tell his son, who was now about to receive upon his brow the crown of kings, to show himself an absolute monarch and rule with a rod of iron the Israelitish nation. Neither a statesman merely—a king or warrior only. But he charged him saying, "show thyself a man." Sage father and king, he knew that in the little word "man" were blended all the characteristics necessary to make his son a blessing to the commonwealth over which his son was about to be set as ruler. He knew that a true man would treat with due respect the humble as well as the exalted. And that he as king would have a heart beating with love and sympathy for every one of his subjects. Hence the admonition "show thyself a man."

In defining the word "man," how sadly does the world mistake. He who seeks glory upon the field of battle, and with sword constantly unsheathed, dyes his hand oftenest and deepest in the blood of his brethren, is regarded by the world as a hero—a man in the true sense of the term. Senates decree a vote of thanks to such an one. And when dead nations vie with each other in contributing for the purpose of erecting a monument to perpetuate his fame, while the remains of a more retired, though great and good man, sleep in seclusion with no stately columns to mark the spot.

Napoleon Bonaparte, is looked upon by the world as having been a great man. Historians have labored to give him a place in the memory of posterity. But the little child that strayed over the battle field after one of his most brilliant cavalry charges, with a bandage of linen in one hand and a cup of cold water in the other, to minister to the wants of the wounded and dying, showed more of the spirit of true manhood than did the proud general of the French army. Carnage, desolation and dismay ever attended the footsteps of the former. But the angels in Heaven watched and rejoiced over the latter, engaged in drying up the fountain of blood, which had been drawn from the veins of suffering humanity. If the "sword of the Spirit" had been begirt about Napoleon in the place of steel, or if the finger of his influence had pointed the French grenadiers to Calvary's brow instead of the snow-capped summit of the Alps, then he would have showed himself a man. But as it was, better would it be for the world, had his influence, which has been and ever will be prolific of evil, been buried with his bones on the lonely Island of St. Helena.

Nelson, the proud admiral of the English navy is enrolled upon the list of great men. He died gloriously, near Trafalgar, in a naval engagemen on the Mediterranean sea. "His banner was his shroud, the war of cannon was his funeral dirge, and the shout of victory was his requiem." But did this make him a man? nay, the sailor who had ceased his wanderings on the pathless ocean, shows more of the spirit that God would have us show, by climbing up to the window of a burning building to rescue a child.

Madame Roland, the leading spirit of the Girondist party in France at the dawn of the "Reign of Terror," is called a true heroine of liberty, and ranked with the world's great women. "If man had no eternity we might pronounce her one of the most favored of the daughters of men. Her mind was utterly blank in regard to God. There was in it a great gulf, which she vainly tried to fill without Him. To her power was sweet; she enjoyed it for a time, but finally, Jacobin power gaining the ascendency, arrests and drags her to guillotine. Taking her stand upon an elevated platform, and then bowing before a colossal statue of liberty, she exclaims "O Liberty, Liberty, how many crimes are committed in thy name!" Now surrendering herself to the executioner, her head is brought under the fatal axe. The glittering steel glides through the groove, and the head of Madame Roland is severed from her body." Unfortunate woman! If her talents had been consecrated to God, if her brilliant mind had busied itself in devising means whereby she and her fellow-mortals could have enjoyed the true liberty of redeemed souls, then might she in truth be ranked with the great. The little Sabbath-school girl, who has found a precious Saviour, and is now laboring in His vineyard, by inducing other children to attend Sabbath-school, by giving a few cents every week to the spread of the gospel, and by visiting and releiving the needy and distressed, is showing more of the spirit of true greatness, than did she whose brilliant intellect, facinating grace and accomplished manners, swayed for a time the hearts of the French people.

If we would be truly great, we should be truly good. We, as branches are to receive support from the Vine. Having become reconciled to God ourselves, we are to labor for the reconciliation of others. We are to go to the sinner and point him to Jesus—go to the orphan and stop his cries for bread—go to the disconsolate and speak words of cheer—go to the fallen and raise them up—go to the little ignorant and give them counsel, and influence in putting down the works of darkness. "Vice the monster of hideous mien," is abroad in the land. Every where its Hydra-head is erected as if defying the servants of God. Taking the "helmet of salvation" and the sword of Spirit, surely the army of God can successfully contend with and cut it down. Courage then, to the finally faithful; victory is promised.

Assisted and encouraged by their elders, if all our young people, who have been purchased by the precious blood of the Saviour, would present their bodies as living sacrifices unto God," manfully resist sin, endeavor to realize that they in Christ are strong, and work in proportion to their strength, what a change for the better would soon be brought about in the Christian, and even in the heathen world. Virtue would be seen standing erect with feet upon the neck of prostrate vice. Intoxicating liquors would be hurled from the social board, and confined within the narrow limits of the medicine chest. The doors of bar-rooms would be closed, for keepers thereof would be obliged to seek more honorable and profitable employment. Crape would sport in the breeze at windows of theatrical halls. Gambling saloons would be no longer the rendezvous of vicious men, who glory in stealing the hard earnings of their fellows. The The cause of reformation and improvement would receive such an impetus that its wheels unclogged, would bear it onward with accelerating velocity. Let us my young friends count life

By acts for Jesus "these will last,
When life's lamefooted race is o'er.
And these when earthly joys are past,
Will cheer us on a brighter shore."

C. L. POWELL.

Fair Bluff, N. C.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL AND Youth's Department.

The Sunday-School Boy and his Bible.

A little boy, a Sunday-scholar, was one day sent by his mother to a shop for some soap when the shop woman, having weighed it, took a leaf from the Bible that was placed on the counter for waste paper; at which the boy was greatly astonished, and eagerly exclaimed. "Why, mistress, that is the Bible!" "Well, and what if it be?" replied the woman. "It is the *Bible*," repeated the boy, "and what are you going to do with it? "To wrap up the soap," was the answer. "But, mistress, you should not tear up that work, for it is the *Bible*!" cried the boy, with peculiar emphasis. "What does that signify?" said the woman sharply; "I bought it for waste paper to use in the shop." The boy, with increasing energy exclaimed—What the *Bible*! I wish it was mine; I would not tear it up like that. "Well," said the woman, "if you will pay me what I gave for it, you shall have it." "Thank you," replied the boy, "I will go home, and ask my mother for some money."—Away he went, and said. Mother, mother, please give me some money. "What for?" said the mother. "To buy a Bible," he replied, "for the woman at the shop was tearing up the Bible, and I told her she should not do it; then she said she would sell it to me; O, mother do give me some money to buy it, that it may not be torn up!" His mother said, "I cannot, my dear boy, I have none." Then the child cried; still begged for some money, but in vain. Then sobbing, he went back to the shop, and said. "My mother is poor, and cannot give me any money; but oh! mistress, don't tear up the Bible, for my teachers have told me that it is the *word of God!*" The woman perceiving the boy greatly concerned, said. "Well, don't cry, for you shall have the Bible, if you will go and get its weight in waste paper."—At this unexpected, but joyful proposal, the boy dried up his tears, saying. "That I will mistress, and thank you too." Away he ran to his mother, and asked her for some paper; she gave him all she had; and then he went to all his neighbor's houses, and begged more, and having, as he hoped, collected enough, he hastened with the bundle under his arm to the shop, and on entering, exclaimed. "Now, mistress, I have got the paper!" "Very well," said the woman, "let me weigh it;" the paper was put into one scale and the Bible in the other. The scale turned in the boy's favor, and he cried out, with tears of joy sparkling in his eyes, "*The Bible is mine!*" and seizing it, he exclaimed, "I have got it!" and away he ran home to his mother, crying as he went, "I have got the Bible! I have got the Bible!"

A Mothers Influence.

The following gem, from one of Mr. Wendell Phillips' speeches should be read in every family:

A mother, on the green hills of Vermont, was holding by the right hand a son, sixteen years old, mad with the love for the sea. And as she stood by the garden gate one morning she said: —"Edward, they tell me, for I never saw the ocean, that the great temptation of a seaman's life is drink. Promise me, before you quit your mother's land, that you will never drink liquor."

"And," said he, for he told the story, "I gave the promise, and I went the globe over, to Calcutta and the Mediterranean, San Francisco and the Cape of Good Hope, the North and South Poles; I saw them all in forty years, and I never saw a glass filled with sparkling liquor that my mother's form at the gate did not rise up before my eyes, and to-day I am innocent of the taste of liquor."

Was that not sweet evidence of the power of a single word? Yes that is not half, "for," still continued he, "yesterday there came into my counting room a man of forty years.

"'Do you know me?'

"'No.'

"'Well,' said he, 'I was brought drunk in your presence on ship-board; you were a pasenger; they kicked me aside; you took me to your berth and kept me there till I had slept off the intoxication; you then asked me if had a mother; I said I had never heard a word from her lips; you told me of yours at the garden gate, and to-lay I am master of one of the finest ships in New York harbor, and I came to ask you to come and see me.'"

How far the little candle throws its beam. The mother's words on the green hills of Vermont! God be thanked for the mighty power of a single word!

INFLUENCE OF A CHILD.—A gentleman lecturing in the neighborhood of London said:

"Everybody has influence, even that child" pointing to a little girl in her father's arms.

"That's true," cried the man.

At the close he said to the lecturer: —"I beg your pardon, sir, but I could not help speaking. I was a drunkard, but as I did not like to go to the public house alone, I used to carry this child. As I approached the public house one night, hearing a great noise inside, she said: 'Don't go father! Hold your tongue, child! 'Please, father, don't go.' Hold your tongue, I said. Presently a big tear fell on my check, I could not go a step further, sir. I turnd around and went home, and have never been in a public house since—thank God for it! I am now a happy man, sir, and this little girl has done it all; and when you said that even she had influence, I could not help saying: 'That's true, sir!' All have influence.

A BAKED BIBLE.—Mr. [illegible] Bohemian residing in Ol[illegible] ble, printed o[illegible] hun[illegible] years ago. [illegible] his grandfa[illegible] During one [illegible] hemia, the [illegible] law to deliv[illegible] burnt. M[illegible] the centre [illegible] ready for [illegible] house was [illegible] but the Bible was [illegible] the danger was pas[illegible] was taken uninjured [illegible] re it had been safely [illegible] st.

POWER OF I[illegible] or woman used to giv[illegible] t, who often passed her s[illegible] ket, a handfull of green[illegible] e was very fond. One [illegible] great fury, and broke a[illegible] keeper, and came ragi[illegible] ket-place.—Every one fl[illegible] er haste the market-woma[illegible] er little child. But the furious [illegible] nt, instead of trampling it to death, lifted it up tenderly and laid it on one side in a place of safety. Do you believe she was sorry she gave him a handful of greens as he went by? No. We sometimes profit by a kind action when we least expect it.

It is much easier to lose the good opinion of people than to regain it; and when any one does not care for the good opinion of others he or she is not worthy of respect.

Special Notice.

THE CAUSE AND CURE OF CONSUMPTION.—The primary cause of Consumption is derangement of the digestive organs. This derangement produces deficient nutrition and assimilation. By assimilation I mean that process by which the nutriment of the food is converted into blood, and thence into the solids of the body. Persons with digestion thus impaired, having the slightest predisposition to pulmonary disease, or if they take cold, will be very liable to have Consumption of the Lungs in some of its forms; and I hold that it will be impossible to cure any case of Consumption without first restoring a good digestion and healthy assimilation. The very first thing to be done is to cleanse the stomach and bowels from all diseased mucous and slime, which is clogging these organs so that they cannot perform their functions, and then rouse up and restore the liver to a healthy action. For this purpose the surest and best remedy is Schenck's Mandrake Pills. These Pills clean the stomach and bowels of all the dead and morbid slime that is causing disease and decay in the whole system. They will clear out the liver of all diseased bile that has accumulated there and rouse it up to a new and healthy action by which natural and healthy bile is secreted.

The stomach, bowels, and liver are thus cleansed by the use of Schenck's Mandrake Pills; but there remains in the stomach an excess of acid, the organ is torpid and the appetite poor.—In the bowels the lacteals are weak, and requiring strength and support. It is in a condition like this that Schenck's Seaweed Tonic proves to be the most valuable remedy ever discovered. It is alkaine and its use will neutralize all excess of acid, making the stomach sweet and fresh, it will give permanent tone to this important organ and create a good, hearty appetite, and prepare the system for the first process of a good digestion, and ultimately make good, healthy, living blood. After this preparatory treatment, what remains to cure most cases of consumption is the free and persevering use of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup. The Pulmonic Syrup nourishes the system, purifies the blood, and is readily absorbed into the circulation, and thence distributed to the diseased lungs. There it ripens all morbid matters, whether in the form of abscesses or tubercles, and then assists Nature to expel all the diseased matter, in the form of free expectoration, when once it ripens. It is then, by the great healing and purifying properties of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, that all ulcers and cavities are healed up sound, and my patient is cured.

The essential thing to be done in curing Consumption is to get up a good appetite and a good digestion, so that the body will grow in flesh and get strong. If a person has diseased lungs,—a cavity or abscess there,—the cavity cannot heal, the matter cannot ripen, so long as the system is below par. What is necessary to cure is a new order of things,—a good appetite a good nutrition, the body to grow in flesh and get fat; then Nature is fed, the cavities will heal, the matter will ripen and be thrown off and in large quantities, and the person regain health and strength. This is the true and only plan to cure Consumption, and if a person is very bad, if the lungs are not entirely destroyed, or even if one lung is entirely gone, if there is enough vitality left in the other to heal up, there is hope.

I have seen many persons cured with only one sound lung, live and enjoy life to a good old age. This is what Schenck's Medicines will do to cure Consumption. They will clean out the stomach sweeten and strengthen it, get up a good digestion, and give Nature the assistance she needs to clear the system of all the disease that is in the lungs, whatever the form may be.

It is important that while using Schenck's Medicines, care should be exercised not to take cold; keep in doors in cold and damp weather; avoid night air and take out-door exercise only in a genial and warm sunshine.

I wish it distinctly understood that when I recommend a patient to be careful in regard to taking cold while using my Medicines I do so for a special reason. A man who has but partly recovered from the effects of a bad cold is far more liable to a relapse than one who has been entirely cured, and it is precisely the same in regard to Consumption. So long as the lungs are not perfectly healed, just so long is there imminent danger of a full return of the disease. Hence it is that I so strenously caution pulmonary patients against exposing themselves to an atmosphere that is not genial and pleasant. Confirmed Consumptives lungs are a mass of sores, which the least change of atmosphere will inflame. The secret of my success with my Medicines consists in my ability to subdue inflamation instead of provoking it, as many of the faculty do. An inflamed lung cannot, with safety to the patient, be exposed to the biting blasts of Winter or the chilling winds of Spring or Autumn. It should be carefully shielded from all irritating influences. The utmost caution should be observed in this particular, as without it a cure under almost any circumstances is an impossibility.

The person should be kept on a wholesome and nutrious diet, and all the Medicines continued until the body has restored to it the natural quantity of flesh and strength.

I was myself cured by this treatment of Consumption, and have lived to get fat and hearty these many years, with one lung mostly gone—I have cured thousands since, and very many have been cured by this treatment whom I have never seen.

About the First of October I expect to take possession of my new building, at the Northeast Corner of Sixth and Arch Streets, where I shall be pleased to give advice to all who may require it.

Full directions accompany all my Remedies, so that a person in any part of the world can be readily cured by a strict observance of the same.

J. H. SCHENCK, M. D
Philadelphia.

Wholesale agent, JNO. F. HENRY, No. 8 College Place, New York City.

THE GREAT REMEDY!

DARBY'S PROPHYLACTIC FLUID, for sale by M. B BEATY

DON'T FORGET that now is the time to plant Turnips—a fresh supply of Seed of every variety, for sale at the Store of M. B. BEATY.

R. R. R.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES THE WORST PAINS.

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES

NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one suffer with pain.

Radway's Ready Relief is a cure for every pain. It was the first and is the ONLY PAIN REMEDY that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammations, and cures congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

In from one to twenty minues, no matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the rheumatic, bed-ridden, infirm, crippled, nervous, neuralgic, or prostrated with disease, may suffer, Radway's Ready Relief will afford instant ease.

Inflammation of the Kidneys.
Inflammation of the Bladder.
Inflammation of the Bowels.
Congestion of the Lungs,
Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing.
Palpitation of the Heart
Hysterics, Croup, Dipthera.
Catarrh, Influenza.
Headache. Toothache.
Neuralgia, Rheumatism.
Cold Chills, Ague Chills.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will, in a few moments, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all internal pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

Fever and Ague cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by Radway's Pills) so quick as Radway's Ready Relief. Fifty cents per bottle.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RDAWAY'S
Sarsaparillian Resolvent

Has made the most astonishing cures; so quick, so rapid are the changes the Body undergoes under the influence of this truly Wonderful Medicine, that every day an increase in Flesh and Weight is seen and felt.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the Sarsaparillian resolvent communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumorous discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head Ring Worm Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, loss of Sperm and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing succeeds in arresting these wastes and repairs the same with material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure—a cure is certain; for when once this remedy commences its work of purification, and succeeds in diminishing the loss of wastes, its repairs will be rapid, and every day the patient will feel himself growing better and stronger, the food digesting better, appetite improving, and flesh and weight increasing.

Not only does the Sarsaparillian Resolvent excell all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney and Bladder Complaints,

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminaria, and in all cases where there are brick dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the small of the Back and along the Loins.

DR. RADWAY'S
PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

A few doses of Radway's Pills will free the system from all the above named disorders. Price, 25 cents per. Box. Sold By Druggists.

Read "False And True." Send one letter-stamp to Radway & Co., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York Information worth thousands will be sent you.

$500,000
GIVEN AWAY!
:O:
SOUTH CAROLINA
Immigration Association

[illegible] the "South Carolina State Agricultural and Mechanical Society," will [illegible] CONCERTS, at the Academy of Music, Charleston, S. C., commencing [illegible] 11, for the purpose of raising a fund to enable emigrants to settle upon lands [illegible] by the Association for homes of Northern and European farmers and others, in the State of South Carolina, and for their transportation thither and support for the first year.

REFERENCES IN SOUTH CAROLINA.—General Wade Hampton, Hon. B. F. Perry, Governor M. L. Bonham, General Johnson Hagood, Hon. Armstead Burt, Hon James Chestnut, General John S. Preston, Hon. W. D. Simpson, Andrew Simonds, Esq., Hon. G. A. Trenholm, Governor J. L. Manning, Hon. J. B. Campbell.

$500,000 to be awarded to the Ticket Holders of the Series of Concerts to Commence on the First of October, 1871, at the Academy of Music, Charleston, S. C., on which day the Drawing commences.

150,000 Season Tickets of Admission, and no more, at $5 each

All premiums, including Deed and Certificate of Title to Academy of Music, will be deposited with the National Bank of the Republic, New York.

$500,000 IN GIFTS.

1st Gift, Academy of Music Charleston, S. C., cost to build $230,000, having an annual rental of about $20,000 from Opera House, Stores and halls; the building being about 230 feet by 60, and situated corner of King and Market streets, in the centre of the city, and well known to be the finest building and most valuable property in Charleston; valued at.....250,000

2nd. Gift—Cash				100,000
3d. Gift—Cash				25,000
4th. Gift—Cash				10,000
5th. Gift—Cash				5,000
25 Gifts—Cash	each	$1,000		25,000
25 Gifts—Cash	each	500		12,500
350 Gifts—Cash	each	100		35,000
250 Gifts—Cash	each	50		12,500
500 Gifts—Cash	each	25		12,500
1250 Gifts—Cash	each	10		12,500
2,404 Gifts, amount to				$500,000

BUTLER, CHADWICK, GARY & CO.,

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