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THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY.
This unrivalled medicine is warranted not
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injurious mineral substance but is
PURELY VEGETABLE.

Containing those Southern Roots and Herbs,
which an allwise Providence has placed in
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It will cure all Diseases caused by Derange-
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Simmons' Liver Regulator, or Medicine
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many an hour of suffering and many a dollar
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After over Forty Years' trial it is still re-
ceiving the most unqualified testimonials to
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ter and responsibility. Eminent physicians
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EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC
For Dyspepsia or Indigestion.

Amended with this ANTIDOTE, all emetics and
changes of water and food may be faced with-
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VERS, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, RESTLESSNESS,
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IT HAS NO EQUAL.
It is the Cheapest and Best Family Medicine
in the World!

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Price, \$1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

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For 1874.

200 PAGES; 500 ENGRAVINGS, and
COLORS PLATE. Published Quarterly,
at 25 Cents a Year. First No. for 1874 just
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Ellsworth, Benson & Wadsworth,
IMPORTERS OF

Brandies and Champagnes,
No. 30 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Sole Agents in the United States for the
Wine Houses of C. C. Benson & Co.,
OF RHEIMS, COGNAC and LONDON.

Benson's Fine Old Grape Cognac is the
finest Brandy ever exported from a French
vineyard, and can be procured only from us.
Champagnes, Cherris and Ports of the finest
flavors, all from the houses of C. C. Benson
& Co. Our goods are sold and delivered in
their original packages as they left the vine-
yard in France, and guaranteed perfectly pure.
Price lists sent free on application.
may 26-2m.

The New Elastic Truss.
An important invention. It retains the rupt
ure at all times, and under the hardest exertion
under severest strain. It is worn with com-
fort, and if kept on night and day, effects a per-
manent cure in a few weeks. Sold cheap and
sent by Mail when requested, circulars free, when
ordered by letter sent to the Elastic Truss Co.,
No. 68 Broadway, N. Y. City. Nobody uses El-
astic Trusses; too painful, they slip off too
frequently.
April 21st 1873-1y.

MILLER'S ALMANAC
For the Year 1874.
PUBLISHED FOR
HORRY COUNTY,
For sale at 10 cents each by
M. B. BEATY;
Dec 9 1873

"TO-DAY,"
THE PEOPLE'S ILLUSTRATED PAPER.
It is a thoroughly American enterprise, illus-
trated by the leading artist and teaming with
the best efforts of the most able writers of our
country. It is a paper that, once introduced
on the family circle, is sure to be eagerly
watched for and carefully preserved. The
voice of

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ever issued is given to each subscriber, viz
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ADDRESS,
To-Day Printing & Publishing Co.,
733 Sanson St., Philadelphia.
1 Broadway, N. Y. 3 School St., Boston.
113, 115 & 117 E. Madison St., Chicago.

How Red Oats Pay in South Carolina.

The following is a statement of the
account of eighty-five acres of red
rust proof oats, which I planted from
1st to 15th October, 1873. The oats
were planted after corn. The corn
had half a bushel peas per acre bread-
casted and ploughed in with Dickson's
Sweep. The corn made twelve bushels
per acre. The corn stalks, peas, etc.,
were turned under with a two-horse
Watt plough. The oats were sowed
on the furrow, at the average of one
and a half bushels per acre, with the
exception of two acres, on which two
bushels were sowed, and which proved
to be better. The oats were harrowed
in with revolving harrows. The water
furrows were opened and let remain.
On the first of June, I cut the
oats with cradles, tied in sheaves, and
put them in shocks of ten each. From
1st to 1st I took the oats direct to the
crusher.

Eighty-five acres oats, debits:		
Preparing the land, Oxen 26	days, at 50 cents. \$13 00	
Preparing the land, Horses	and mules, 105 days, at 60	cents. 63 00
Preparing the land, Laborers,	85 1/2 day, at 40 cents. 35 40	
Seed, 129 bushels oats, \$1.00	129 00	
Cradling, 31 1/2 days, at \$1.15	35 93	
Tying and shocking, 55 1/2	days, at 40 cents. 22 10	
Hauling to thrasher—work	animals, 16 1/2 days at 60	cents. 9 90
Hauling to thrasher—laborers,	21 1/2 days, at 40 cents. 8 50	
Thrashing, laborers, 31 days	at 40 cents. 12 40	
Use of steam, 5 days, at \$5.00	25 00	
	\$551 23	

Credit.
1,780 bushels oats
at \$1.15. \$1,780 00
78,440 lbs. straw
at 7c. 580 80
\$2,360 80

Profits. \$2,005 57
F. W. CLAUSSEN,
[in Royal Carolinian for Sept.
Mass' Bluff, S. C.]

INSERTING BOTH ENDS OF A CUT-
TING.—Professor Delacroix, of Besan-
con, France, discovered a mode of
propagating from cuttings, which is
not only successful in case of roses
and other plants easy to live, but ap-
ples, pears, plums, apricots, etc. His
method is to put whole cutting in the
ground, bent in the form of a bow,
with the centre part up and just on a
level with the surface, at which point
there must be a good bud or shoot,
which is the only part exposed to the
air; the other being protected by the
earth from drying up, supports and
gives vigor to the bud, which starts
directly into leaf, and in its turn
helps the cutting to form roots, and
the whole even form a thriving tree.
The method of setting them is to
form two drills about three inches
apart, with a sharp ridge between,
over which bend the cutting, and
stick an end in each drill, and cover
up and press the earth firmly and
water freely. M. Delacroix has dis-
covered only what had long been
known to any nurserymen and garden-
ers in this and other countries. The
mode has some advantages where cut-
tings are difficult to strike.

Royal Carolinian for September.

TIME OF SOWING GRASS SEEDS.—expe-
rience has proved, so far as the obser-
vation of the writer goes, that August or
early in September is the best to sow
grass seed, or about the same time
with sowing turnip. There is usually
sufficient rain at that season to cause
the seeds to germinate. The young
plants will have time to make sufficient
root stand the severest cold of winter.
When sown at this time there is a
gain of season, as clover, lucerne and
several of the grasses, if sowed with-
out grain in August, will give a cut-
ting in the following spring. Should
there be a failure of the seed, an op-
portunity to re-sow will occur, in the
South, in the following February.

Howard Manual

A HEN THAT WAS A ROOSTER.—P.
A. Cashion, of Dresden, Tenn., had a
chicken hatched about eighteen months
ago, that was a gray on one side run-
ning from the comb back to the tail,
on the opposite side a deep black. It
had a very heavy comb, and a large
wattle on the black side, and as small
one on the gray, a heavy spur on the
left leg, and a light one on the right.
It laid a dozen or more eggs, set on
them, hatched and raised a brood of
chickens, as any good hen would.
After the chicks were weaned, it went
into the rooster business—crowed regu-
larly, fought the other roosters, got
it a number of wives, and proceeded
to assist them in their domestic affairs
as a good rooster should.
By-and-by—that is a week or two
ago—it laid down and died with chol-
era. A Post-mortem examination dis-
covered the fact that on the gray it
was a perfectly developed hen, on the
black side a perfectly developed male.

The Transfusion of Blood.

The idea of returning to an animal
blood which has been lost, or, rather,
of replacing the vital fluid which has
disappeared through the effects of in-
creasing age or the ravages of illness,
by transfusion from the veins of an-
other animal in full health, was known
to the ancients. It is described in the
"Metamorphoses" of Ovid, and re-
peatedly alluded to in the works of the
old alchemists, who believed that, by
such means, perpetual regeneration of
the body might be accomplished. Tow-
ard the middle of the seventeenth cen-
tury, the subject appears to have en-
listed the attention of French physi-
cians and philosophers; and in the
month of June, 1667, experiments
which previously had been frequently
practiced successfully upon the lower
animals, were for the first time tried
upon man. Eight ounces of the ar-
terial blood of a lamb were injected, by
Dennis, into the veins of a child. Sub-
sequently calf's blood was transfused
into the blood vessels of a maniac, who
shortly thereafter regained his reason.
While, starting from these attempts,
the operation was again and again re-
peated, sometimes successful, some-
times the reverse, until it became com-
mon in the practice of almost every
French physician. Too common,
however,—whether through the rule
means employed for forcing the fluid
into the veins of the patients, or wheth-
er from the lack of skill on the part
of the operators, or, more probably, a
lack of caution on the part of the lat-
ter, due to supposed familiarity with
all the consequences of the operation
—for accident soon became more fre-
quent than successes. In the course
of a few months, failures became the
rule and curses the expectation; the
people became alarmed, and finally, in
the beginning of 1668, the Parliament
of Paris proscribed the practice, and
the fulminations of Rome, closely fol-
lowing, effectually arrested any fur-
ther investigation and experiment.
The physicians, however, carefully ob-
served and printed their records; and
from an old treatise, called the *Cly-
smatica Nova*, printed in Brandenburg
in 1667, we produce an engraving
showing how in those days the opera-
tion was performed. Opening a vein
and inserting the end of a common
syringe constituted the whole process,
in marked contrast to the delicately
adjusted instruments and careful mea-
surements now employed.

For a century the subject was aban-
doned, to be taken up again, however,
at the lapse of that period, by Har-
wood, whose researches showed that
blood could not be transfused from
one animal to another of different
families without killing the latter within
a few days after the operation. From
this discovery date the modern investi-
gations, which have culminated in the
acquisition of knowledge sufficient to
admit of the safe practice of transfu-
sion of blood from man to man.

The early experiments of Dennis,
and of others subsequently, would
seem to negative the above mentioned
truth, but the details of the operations,
as handed down, are very defective,
and in some instances it is known that
individuals, at first benefitted by the
transfusion, subsequently died from
its effects. There is certain evidence,
however, that death was repeatedly
caused by transfusion between widely
differing animals. More modern ex-
periments, especially those of Prevost
and Dumas, prove that the blood of
calves or sheep, injected into the veins
of a cat or rabbit, is fatal, and mam-
mifers inoculated with the blood of birds
rapidly succumb. On the other hand,
Lower has shown that the fluid from
the veins of one variety of dog acts
beneficially upon another dog of dif-
ferent characteristics; and from the
experiments of Milene-Edwards and
Lafond, of still later date, it appears
that it suffices for the two animals to
be of the same natural group, although
belonging to distinct species. An ass,
for example, whose blood was nearly
exhausted, was reanimated perfectly
by the blood of a horse.
If it is true, then, as facts demon-
strate, that in the case of man or oth-
er animal whose life is almost extinct
through abundant hemorrhage, revivi-
fication may be gained by transfu-
sion

ing a quantity of blood much less than
that lost, it becomes an interesting
matter to determine to what elements
the liquid owes its reanimating prop-
erties. Prevost and Dumas show that
an injection of serum—that is blood
deprived of fibrin and globules—
is utterly without effect. On the
other hand, blood containing the glo-
bules, but in which the fibrin has been
destroyed by agitation, gives strong
revivifying results, and hence, as ex-
tended investigation has abundantly
shown, the perfect globule is absolute-
ly indispensable.

The results of later investigations
prove that the blood of mammals may
be injected into man without produ-
cing fatal effects, so long as the red
globules of the animal do not differ
greatly in form and dimension from
those in human blood. If the globules
become dissolved and soon disappear
in the organism into which they are
transmitted, they nevertheless pro-
duce advantageous though not per-
manent results. It would seem, then,
that when human blood is unavail-
able, that of animals may be used.

A young woman servant, twenty-
two years of age, who had become ex-
tremely exhausted through hemor-
rhage and overwork was received into
the Hospital de la Pitié, in Paris, and
the transfusion was accomplished by
Dr. Béhier from the arm of Dr. Strauss.
The aspirator used was so arranged
that no possibility could any air en-
ter with the blood. The latter was
sent into a cup from the veins of the
donor and collected in the inferior
part of the instrument, whence it was
pumped by a small piston worked by
a hand. It was then forced through
a canula into the veins of the patient.
The instrument, in order to prevent
coagulation of the fluid, was first im-
mersed in tepid water, and the tubes
used were of gold. Before employ-
ment the apparatus was filled with
blood, so that considerable of that
obtained from the healthy veins was
lost. In all about one ounce, out of
three, was administered, but this was
sufficient to secure restoration to the
patient, and to enable her, after a
lapse of seven weeks, to resume her
ordinary occupation.

The New York Medical Record, of
a recent date, contains an interesting
paper on this subject, by Dr. J. W.
Howe, visiting surgeon to a charity
hospital in this city. He gives an ac-
count of his treatment on an invalid
woman, forty years of age, whose pulse
was weak and irregular, and at times
imperceptible. He says: "I abstracted,
by means of the aspirator, four
ounces of blood from the main-
basille of a healthy man. The blood
thus obtained was injected into the
cephalic vein of the patient. In a
few moments she expressed herself as
feeling better. There was an imme-
diate and marked improvement in the
volume and force of the pulse. This
was so perceptible as not to be no-
ticed by all present, and prevented
me from transferring anymore blood."
The next morning I found her pulse
still improving and her general condi-
tion excellent." The patient subse-
quently regained her health and re-
covered.

A Farce.

The treaty of peace which Bowley
and Jones, the leaders in the George-
town riots, signed, is a farcical termi-
nation to a tragical affair. Georgetown
was, for days, in possession of a negro
mob, blood was freely shed, the white
citizens were in imminent danger, and
for the two demagogues who caused
the trouble quickly came together and
announced that every difference be-
tween them has disappeared, and that
they will refrain hereafter from dis-
turbance of the public peace. Not a word
as to their responsibility for the
damage that has been done! Not a
word as to their punishment for the
crimes they committed. They have
buried the hatchet, and there is an
end to the matter. And the two Re-
publicans who have persuaded the ri-
oters to do this are officers of the law,
viz: Solicitor Bantz, of the Charleston
Circuit, and Judge Allen, of the
Charleston Criminal Court. In other
words, Bowley and Jones have the as-
surance that they may maim and kill
as much as they please, and will cer-
tainly go free if they promise to sin
no more. The pact they have signed
will hold good until either Bowley or
Jones obtains some advantage over
the other, and then the quarreling will

begin again, with fresh fighting in
Georgetown or elsewhere.

Both Bowley and Jones are Cham-
berlain men.—*News and Courier.*

A BOY OF THE PERIOD.

A Young Creole in the Lone Star State
Writes a "Piece" to one of His
Chums.

HOUSTON, June 24, 1874.

Dear Bob—I've write you three let-
ters since I come down here, and
you've only write me one—that ain't
fair—pay up as you go. I tell you
Bob, this here town of Houston
don't belong to the one horse kind
by no means. The houses are as
thick as pig tracks round a corn crib,
and candy shops are just as common
as coffee for breakfast, and it would
make your mouth water to look into
some of 'em—Barber pole stick out
by and all sorts of novelties. The
boys down here had a grand sherris-
vino last night. Some old chap
had married a right young gal that
mamma and we had to squeeze him.
There was twenty-five of 'em, and
every man had his tin pan or cow horn,
or ox bell, and played his own tune.
You bet we had a jolly old time of it!
After we had blowed and tooted and
thumped about half an hour, the old
Gent come out in his night-cap, and
asked us in the house, where he give
us just as much cake in silder as we
could worry down. He treated so
well that we thought we would let
him sleep a little, but I'm sorry now
we did it, for he had put something in
that silder that made us all sea sick. I
have tuk a dose of castor oil since and
40 drops of parrygoric, but I ain't able
to play bondy yet. As soon as we
all get well, you bet he'll hear another
Serenade, that'll run all the tom cats
out'n that quarter. Bob you ort just
to see the galls walkin the streets of
this here city. They ain't like home
gals at all, and they've got all sorts of
gait—one of 'em paces, another goes
it half hammon-fashion, another gits
over ground with sort of a dog trot,
but the funnest of all is the propeller
motion. You see a gal comin' tords
you, and you can't tell to save your
life what keeps her goin, till she pass
you, and then you see the mer-
chandise is all aft (as the sailors say).
They tries to hide this all they can by
sowin on big flources and bundles of
rumped clothes behind. They does
this, too, for another reason.—They
all have to walk with the Gresham
Bend, I believe they call it, and if
they hadn't a heavy weight behind
they'd tip over the first time they
strayed their toes. I went to a pic-
nic last Tuesday with Miss Patmyra.
She's a knee-weakener, Bob, and as
pretty as a pick—I mean when we
started out; but it was mity hot, and
she kept wipe her face with her white
pocket handkercher, and purty soon I
noticed the pink was all off her face,
and her handkercher looked like she'd
just come from the dentist to git a
tooth out. What you reckon was the
matter? The perlice here interfeers
mity with the boys. I hates 'em
worse than I do school keepers. You
can't git up a nice little row any-
where but two or three of 'em comes
along to break up your sport, and
every one of 'em totes a small club to
knock boys down with. Dad used to
tell me that everything was made for
some use, but I can't see what use the
perlice is, nor musketers either for
that matter. You ort to be here some
night when the wind don't blow. I
don't care if you was a member of 6
churches and a Sunday school to boot,
you'd be bound to cuss. You couldn't
help it any more'n you'd help groan-
in' when a tooth doctor was hangin on
to one end of the pullykens and
your grinder was fast to the tother.
Two hands don't begin to be enuf to
keep 'em off with! While you're flap-
ping your face with the right and
fannin your ears with the left, they are
probin you everywhere else through
your thin summer pants. Ef it want
for the musketeers and the perlice
Husting would be a jolly place to live
—such piles of bananas, oranges and
peaches on the streets. For a dime
you can git just as many peaches as
you kin eat, but they ain't quite ripe
yet, and you'll have to pay about \$5
to a doctor after you eat 'em. I know
this is so for I've tried it. Houston
is named after General Housting, who
was President or something else when
Texas belonged to Mexico, but he
wouldn't let Mexico have a word to
say, but run the merchant on his own
hook. He got along mity well till
he took to frolicking, but then you see
when he was purty well how come
you so one day, and didn't adactly
know what he was doin, he signed
the declaration of annexation and
after that he wan't the big dog in the
ring any more.

T'wont do Bob, to fool around lick-
er unless its got plenty of ice in it,
and plenty of mint too. But in them
days you see they didn't have any.
To be perfectly safe it ort to have a
slice of pineapple in it too.
You say Al Jenkins says he will
give me a thrashing just as soon as he
sees me. Oh, yes! He kin talk mity

big when he knows I'm a hundred
miles off, but you tell him the first
time you see him not to get out of
patience. I'll hurry up on his account,
and you tell him he had better lay in
a supply of stickin plaster. He's a
fool, and never had as much brains in
that chuckle head of his'n as a seed
tick, but I'll put a head on him when
I get back that'll be worth some-
thing.

I won't forget the fish hooks nor
the six bladed knife. I can't find a
"finger killer" in town, but I've got
the hummin' top for you and the
naryvells. Give my love to Aunt
Jang. Tell the old soul I go to
church regular every Sunday—it will
do her good—and so I do, but I don't
stop there nor nowhere else till I get
to the beer garden. Give my re-
spects to your mar and par. Tell 'em
I haven't forgot what they told me
about reading good books and history.
I've just got through the history of
"Three Fingred Jack" and I've
most finished the "Desperadoes of the
Southwest," and that I teach a class
in Sunday school.
You'd better follow my example
and then when we rob old Juno's
orchard or fasten a bunch of fire
crackers to the tail of Molly's sore-
eyed lap dog, we'll be the last ones
they'll suspicion. Write soon and
tell me all you know; 'twont'take
you long. Your old friend,
Dick Loxley.

Servants in the Last Century.

At the beginning of that century
wages in Philadelphia were said to be
three times what they were in Eng-
land. Slaves, convicts, and appren-
tices from the mother country sup-
plied in a great measure the market
for unskilled labor, and degraded it.
In 1791 there were seventy thousand
slaves in South Carolina, of an aver-
age value of \$10 each. The annual
value of a working slave was to be
about \$10. Thirty slaves, superin-
tended by an overseer, were a suit-
able number for a rice plantation, ris-
ing four and a half barrels apiece,
besides their own provs, con-
sisting chiefly of Indian corn. Rice,
which was introduced about 1700, was
exported in 1747 to the amount of fifty-
five thousand barrels. If indigo was
raised a slave could produce one hun-
dred and sixty pounds, worth two or
three shillings a pound, from two
acres in addition to his own food.
His winters were available for sawing
lumber. It was regarded at that time
"a very lucky circumstance that an
antipathy existed between Indians and
negroes, slaves were 'very dangerous
domestics.'" In 1745 Massachusetts
had twenty seven hundred slaves over
fifteen years of age, about a thousand
of them living in Boston. When em-
ancipation took place there at the
close of the Revolution, the number of
slaves was 4,377. As early as 1769 a
decision of the courts declared that
a person born in Massachusetts could
not be kept in slavery. Crimes com-
mitted by bondmen were severely
punished. About the middle of the
century a negro was burned for man-
der and arson near Boston, and a ne-
gro at Philadelphia for a similar crime.
The whipping post and the stocks
were common instruments of punish-
ment for the freemen as well as the
slave.—[The Galaxy.]

I Don't Care if I Do.

In olden time, before the Maine law
was invented, Wing kept the hotel at
Middle Granville, and from his well-
stocked bar furnished "accommoda-
tions for man and beast." He was a
good landlord, but terribly deaf. Fish,
the village painter, was afflicted in
the same way.
One day they were sitting by them-
selves in the barroom. Wing was
behind the counter, waiting for the
next customer, while Fish was loung-
ing before the fire, with a thirsty look,
"wishing that some one would come in
and treat."
A traveler from the South on his
way to Brandon stepped in to inquire
the distance. Going up to the coun-
ter, he said:
"Can you tell me, sir, how far it is
to Brandon?"
"Brandy?" says the ready landlord,
jumping up; "yes, sir, I have some," at
the same time handing down a decanter
of the precious liquor.
"You misunderstand me," said the
stranger; "I asked how far it was to
Brandon."
"They call it pretty good brandy,"
says Wing. "Will you take sugar
with it?" reaching as he spoke for the
bowl and the toddy stick.
The despairing traveler turned to
Fish.
"The landlord," said he, "seems to be
deaf; will you tell me how far it is to
Brandon?"
"Thank you," said Fish, "I don't care
if I do take a drink with you."
The stranger treated and fled.
"Had you, sir," said Heury Erskine
to a dilatory carpenter "been there to
build the ark we should not have had
the flood yet!"