

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FUN 1 pack acquaintance cards, 1 pack handkerchief flirtation, 1 pack scroll all sorts, for only 10 cents and stamp Fun Card Co., Middleboro, Mass.

20 Ladies' Favorite Cards, all styles, with name, 10c. Post paid. J. B. Husted, Nassau, Rens. Co., N. Y.

6 New pieces sheet music, retails for \$1.75, sent for 10 cts. and stamp. Cheap Music Co., Middleboro, Mass.

Revolver Free Seven Shot Revolver with box Cartridges. JAMES BROWN & SONS, 136 and 138 Wood Street Pittsburgh, Pa.

FUN 1 package comic Envelopes, pk. comic Cards, pack scroll cards, 24 p. book of Fun all for 10 cts. and stamp. Novelty Co., Middleboro, Mass.

IF You will agree to distribute some of our circulars, we will send you a chromo in GILT FRAME, and a 16 page 64 column illustrated paper, free for 3 months. Inclose 10 cents to pay postage. Agents wanted. KENDALL & CO., Boston, Mass.

BOOK See this. Only \$1.50 capital required to start canvassing for MARK TWAIN'S NEW SCRAP-BOOK. Apply with stamp to John K. Hollowell, 139 East Street, N. Y.

FUN 1 copy curious love letter, 1 pk. comic cards, 1 pack popping questions cards; all for 10 cts. and stamp. Fun Card Co., Middleboro, Mass.

WELL'S' Carbolic Tablets, a sure remedy for Coughs, and all Diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Chest and Mucous Membrane.

PUT UP ONLY IN BLUE BOXES. Sold by all Druggists. C. N. CRITENTON, 7 Sixth Avenue, N. Y.

HA 1 comic oil chromo, 7x11, mounted, worth 25c., 1 pk. love cards, 1 pk. comic envelopes, 1 pack, comic cards, 1 pack scroll, 1 24 page book Fun, all sent for only 5 cts. stamps, Novelty Co., Middleboro Mass.

TIP The 71st Tip Package is the largest and best selling out. READ AND SEE. 48 Stamps, 12 Paper, 12 Envelopes, 12 Penholder, 12 Gold Pen, Set of Elegant Gold Stone Sleeve Buttons, Gents' Lake George Diamond Pin, Amethyst Stone Ring, Ladies' Wedding Ring, Ladies' Flowered and Silvered Hat Pin, Ladies' Fancy Dress Pin and Drops, Gold plated Collar Buttons, Gents' Gold plated Watch Chain and set of Buttons, Three Gold plated Stamps. **THE TIP TOP** Inducements to Agents. J. BRIDE, Clinton Place, New York

JEWELRY for all. The Eureka jewelry chest contains a pair of gold-plated ring, a pair of sleeve buttons, 1 set (3) spiral shirt studs, 1 Gents' Im. coral pin, 1 Improved shape collar stud, one Gents' fine link watch chain, and 1 Ladies' heavy wedding ring, price of 1 chest complete, 50 cents; three for \$1.25; six for \$2. and 12 for \$3.50, all sent postpaid by mail. Agents can make money selling these chests. Send 50 cts. for sample and catalogue. We have all kinds of jewelry at low prices. W. COLES & CO., 735 Broadway, N. Y. City. We are the "originals" in this business, and have no "imitation gold" or "brass" jewelry. "This Jewelry Chest" is remarkably attractive, and COLES & CO., are reliable dealers. Boston Globe.

McMaster & Brice

DESIRE to call the attention of the public to their large stock of Spring and Summer Goods which they are selling at remarkably low figures.

Best Prints, 84 cents.
4-4 Cambrics, 10 cents.
Figured Lawns, 12 1-2 cents.
White Piques, 12 1-2 cents.

They have just received a fresh supply of Ladies' Collars and Cuffs, Neck ruffling Silk Ties, Embroidery, Striped, Checked and Plain Nainsocks, Hosiery, Gloves, Fans &c, which they sell as low as can be bought anywhere.

They have a nice line of Ladies' Dress Goods, consisting of Alpaca, Iron Frame Grenadine, Mohairs, Wash Poplins &c.

The gentlemen are especially invited to examine their Stock of Cassimeres, Shirts, Socks, Drawers, Gloves, Felt and Straw Hats, &c.

They think they can offer the best selection of Clothing, at the lowest prices ever offered in the

may 5 **CITY.**

SOMETHING NEW.

I have just received some very fine old Corn Whiskey, Peach and Apple Brandy, from Stone Mountain, Georgia, and Lincoln county, Virginia, and various other grades of Western Rye Whiskeys, North Carolina Corn and Rye Whiskeys, Domestic and Imported Wines and Brandies.

A large stock of bottled goods, consisting of Champagne, Lager Beer, for family use, Ales, Porters, Soda Water &c. One barrel fresh Newark Cider on draught. Cool drinks of all descriptions. Tobacco, Cigars, &c.

—AT OUR HOUSE—
J. D. McCARLEY,
Proprietor.

Hurrah for Hampton!

GRAND SPRING OPENING,
—AT THE—

Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, and Millinery Bazaar,

Of a beautiful and full line of latest novelties in Spring and Summer Millinery and Fancy Goods, consisting in part of Ladies', Misses' and Children's trimmed Hats, Flowers, Ribbons, Silks, Nets, &c.

A large lot of Ladies' Collarettes, Fichus and other fancy articles. Inspection of the Ladies and public generally solicited. We will endeavor to please the most fastidious. All we ask is that you call, and see for yourselves, and give us a trial.

New Spring Prints, Centennial Stripes, Dress Goods, White Goods, Dress Improvers, Corsets, Hosiery, Gloves, Notions, Clothing, Hats, Shoes, &c.

Agent for Butterick's reliable paper patterns. Ladies', Misses' and Children's new patterns in store.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT,

Just filled up with fresh Groceries, Confectionaries and everything usually found in a first class house of the kind.

A lot of Furniture, Laths, Shingles, &c. Lumber low for Cash.

J. O. BOAG.

You can find all you want by calling on

april 14 **J. O. Boag.**

SPRING GOODS

—FOR—

1877.

To-day the campaign's fairly closed, The lucky man is he

Who takes his seat on the 4th of March Our President he'll be;

And now the next best thing Just suited to our mind,

Is where to get the cheapest goods— The best of goods to find.

My friends and I went out one day, Some New Spring Goods to buy;

And we resolved, before we went, The different stores to try.

We wandered Winnsboro all around Until our feet were sore,

And found the very place, at last, 'Twas SOL WOLFE'S New Cash Store.

Of Hats, Clothing and Boots and Shoes, The latest to our view—

The very best styles of Dress Goods, And Prints so cheap and new.

So then, my good friends, one and all, Now is your time to try

What Bargains you can get of me— Or, you need not buy of SOL.

feb 17

LOOK!

NEW GOODS!

NEW GOODS!!

WE have just received a stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER

prints of the best brands at 84 cents.
4-4 Cambrics at 10 cents.
Centennial Stripes at 12 1/2 cents.

ALSO,

A full Stock of Shirtings, Sheetings and Drilling at low figures.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!!

We have just received a large and complete stock of Spring and Summer Clothing which we will sell as cheap as any one.

HATS! HATS!! HATS!!!

Gents' and Youths' Felt and Straw Hats of all kinds and at any price.

CASSIMERES! CASSIMERES!!

We have just received a full stock of Cassimeres from the Charlottesville Mills.

—ALSO—

Tweeds, Cottonades, Jeans, etc.

J. F. McMaster & Co.

IMPORTANT

—TO—
GARDENERS

—AND—
AGRICULTURISTS!

Emperor William Cabbage.

THE best, largest, hardiest and most profitable variety of WINTER CABBAGE known in Europe, and imported to this country exclusively by the undersigned, where, with little cultivation, it flourishes astonishingly, attaining an enormous size, and selling in the market at prices most gratifying to the producer. In transplanting, great care should be used to give sufficient space for growth. Solid heads the size of the mouth of a flour barrel, is the average run of this choice variety. One package of the seed sent post paid on receipt of 50 cents, and one 3 cent postage stamp. Three packages to one address \$1 00 and two 3 cent stamps. Twelve packages sent on receipt of \$3 00.

Read what a well known Garrett Co. Marylander says of the EMPEROR WILLIAM Cabbage:

BLOOMINGTON, GARRET Co., Md., Jan. 22, 1877.

MR. JAMES CAMPBELL, 66 Fulton St. N. Y. Dear Sir:—I bought some seed from you last spring, and it was good. Your Emperor William Cabbage suits this climate well. On a mountain side the seed you sent me produced Cabbages weighing thirty pounds each.

Very truly yours,
JAMES BROWN.

I am Sole Agent in the U. S. for the famous

Maidstone Onion Seed.

from Maidstone, Kent Co., England, producing the most profuse and finest flavored Onions known and yielding on suitable soils from 800 to 900 bushels per acre, sown in drills. Mr. Henry Colvin, a large market gardener at Syracuse, N. Y., writes, "Your English Onion Seed surprised me by its large yield, and the delicious flavor of the fruit. I could have sold any quantity in this market at good prices. My wife says she will have no other onions for the table in future. Send me as much as you can for the enclosed \$5.00."

One package of seed sent on receipt of 50 cents and one 3 cent postage stamp, three packages to one address \$1 00 and two 3 cent stamps. Twelve packages sent on receipt of \$3 00.

My supply is limited. Parties desiring to secure either of the above rare seeds, should not delay their orders. All seed WARRANTED FRESH AND TO GERMINATE. Cash must accompany all orders. For either of the above seeds, address

JAMES CAMPBELL,
66 Fulton St., N. Y.

Connor & Chandler

CALL ATTENTION

TO their large and elegant assortment of

GLASSWARE,

Especially their Berry, Fruit and Preserve Bowls.

—ALSO,—

To their variety of LAMPS, which, for beauty and cheapness, excel.

—ALSO,—

To their large stock of CROCKERY, which they offer at low prices, to close out their GOODS in this line.

Merchant Tailoring.

THE undersigned informs the citizens of Winnsboro and the county generally, that he has opened a Tailoring Establishment in the store next to Mr. J. Clendinning's. He is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line at short notice and on reasonable terms. A full line of samples kept constantly on hand, from which customers may make selections. Special attention given to CUTTING.

feb 24-1x6m W. G. ROCHE.

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of Wm. Dawkins, deceased, late of Fairfield county, S. C., are requested to present them to me at Spartanburg, S. C., properly attested. All persons indebted to the same are requested to make immediate payment.

S. M. DAWKINS,
Administrator.

April 19-4t

A TALE OF BLUE GLASS.

—O—
ITS STRANGE EFFECTS UPON A CITIZEN OF SAINT LOUIS.

Catching the Street Car—A Better Half and a Worse—Influence of Gravitation on Heavy Bodies.

St. Louis Cor. New York Mercury.

It was an undoubted case of blue glass treatment.

When one of the Chouteau avenue, St. Louis, street cars, drawn by a single mule, was crossing Market street, going south, he ran after it shouting frantically and waving a sadly-depressed hat at the driver.

When the car finally stopped for him he also stopped, and, laying down a package very carefully, turned and waved his hat at the court-house.

"By by, ole fel; see you agin sometime." Then he carefully picked up his package and started for the car. That particular car was a block and a half by this time. He started to run, but thought better of it, stopped, and glanced around in an indignant, injured way.

"Go to thunder—hic—with yer ole mule; t'aint no railroad, nohow; not—hic—fur my money, you bet; Then he walked along for a little, but his attention was too much divided to do it well. Between his package, his feet and the expected street car, it was too much, and he said so with an adjective which the printer spells in this way: "—"

There was no attractive door-step at hand, and he sat down on the curbstone with his feet in the gutter to wait for the next car.

When the next car came he shouted at it frantically as before, and it stopped. He didn't make any prompt movement toward getting up and riding in that car, which caused the driver to use the same adjective just mentioned.

"I jis wonder what in—hic—matter with all those—hic—bob-tailed mule cars to-day? Don't stop fur nuthen, nohow. Guess they've been puttin' 'em under blue glass or suthen to make 'em go."

Then he struggled upon his feet, and having brought himself and his package to a careful level, he stepped out into the track to wait for another car.

When the car came up he stood his ground.

"Git off the track!" shouted the driver.

He never moved.

"You aint no railroad, you aint, mister, with only one mule. No, no, sir; an' I'm ole Blue Glass, I am."

"If you want to ride, get into the car," shouted the driver, taking in the situation.

"Why didn't ye—hic—say so?—say 'fore? You aint paying' no 'tention to the ridin' public; that's what's er matter with you."

By this time he was at the rear platform and trying his best to step up into the car. He couldn't do it the first time; but he succeeded the second trial. The driver, seeing his passenger fairly inside, started up his mule at his best gait. The passenger suddenly sat down in the lap of one man and his package went into the lap of another man opposite.

He was shoved indignantly off the man's lap on the seat. The man opposite indignantly thrust his parcel at him.

"Oh, Yes—of course—hic—anything to 'commodate. Nothin' that'll break, I s'pose? Got a bundle o' blue glass myself for ole woman. Where in hic—s my bundle gone to?"

At that moment he saw the wife of his bosom at the other end of the car.

"Hello, Mrs. Bee; d'you see my bundle?"

Then she came and took a seat beside him.

"Oh, John! where have you been?"

Mrs. Bee, 's all right; blue glass'll fix you—fix anything—consumption, yellow fever—anything."

By this time the car had reached St. Ange avenue, and she pulled the strap for the driver to stop.

"Goin' to get off here, Mrs. Bee? Lem me 'sist you to 'light, my dear."

She didn't wait for assistance, but stepped briskly down from the car. He stepped down, too. A moment afterward there was a crash of broken glass, and he looked up from the parcel he was sitting on and inquired of his exasperated wife:

"Dropped somethin', my dear, didn't you?" PEACHAM.

One day, just after King Solomon had written a column of solid non-parallel wise and moral proverbs, he took his eldest son by the elbow, led him down the back stairs of the palace, through the back yard, past the wood-shed into the alley, backed him up behind a hitopel wood-pile, looked warily round to see that no one was listening, and whispered into the young man's ear, "My son a little office in a spread eagle life insurance company is better than a car load of preferred stocks in the Ophir mines."

And then the monarch threw his head on one side, drew in his chin, shut one eye, and gazed at his offspring insidiously. Three years afterward, when the Great Hebraic Consolidated Stormy Jordan Life Assurance Company, of which that intelligent young prince was president, went into bankruptcy the young man was able to let his father, who was a little short at the time, have 275,000 shekels for ninety days on his simple note of hand.—Exchange.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

A barber's epitaph:—He dyed and made no sign.

When is a fish for a lunatic asylum? When it is in Seine.

A young lady says that "if a cart-wheel has nine fellows attached to it, it's a pity that a girl like her can't have one!"

A blind mendicant in Paris wears this inscription round his neck: "Don't be ashamed to give only a sou. I can't see."

A man saved from drowning a night or two since, in Boston, abused the man who rescued him because he did not save his hat.

Josh Billings says he knows people who are so fond of argument that they will stop and "dispute with a guide board about the distance to the next town."

A bill was introduced into the Nevada Legislature by a Chinaman. It was a wash-bill against one of its members, and was lobbied through by its author.

A preacher said, "Every tub must stand on its own bottom." A sailor jumped up, and said, "But, sir, suppose it has no bottom?" "Then it's no tub," returned he, quickly, and went on with the sermon.

"I shouldn't like to be an oarsman," said Jones. "Why not?" asked Green. "Because an oarsman has so many pull backs," replied Jones; and then the two youths shook hands, and went out to buy something.

"I say, Paddy, that is the worst-looking horse you drive I ever saw. Why don't you fatten him up?" "Fat him up, is it?" "Faix, the poor baste can hardly carry the little mate that's on him now," replied Paddy.

Statistics show that more elderly marriages take place in Kentucky than in any other State of the Union. Nothing is thought on either side of the house of tying the knot at three score years and ten, and along there. Influence of blue grass.

"Put out your tongue a little farther," said a physician to a fair invalid. "A little farther still, if you please." "Why, doctor, do you think a woman's tongue has no end?" "An end, perhaps, madam," replied the doctor, "but no cessation."

The story is told that a certain Irishman, who heard Fred Douglass make a speech, was carried off his feet by the power which "the nagur," as he called him, displayed. Being told by a companion to "Shut up, becase the fellow is only half a nagur, d'ye see?" the Irishman retorted: "Be jabers, if a man that's only half a nagur can't be 't'ed, I'm thinkin' that a whole nagur would bate the prophes' Jeremiah!"