ABBEVILLE PRESS AND BANNER.

BY W. A. LEE AND HUGH WILSON.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 3, 1872.

VOLUME XX-NO.12.

her papils.

The Chairman of the Board of

School Trustees for this Township,

complimented Mrs A E. Morris, say-

ing the Board was proud in having

secured the services of a lady of so

much taste, and one that had showed

so much zeal in the advancement of

The company were then invited to

partake of a pie-nic dinner in the

grove. Now, Mr Editor, I have at-

tended several pic-nics this season,

but I have seen none to surpass this

one. It was largely attended by a

nice company; some of Abbeville's

fairest daughters graced theoceasion;

the dinner was in keeping with the

surroundings, and truly a good one it

was. The table grouned under its load of tastefully arranged substan-

tials and delicaces. It could not fail

to be a good one when under the su-

pervision of Mr. M. O. McCaslan, he

is too well known in such affairs to

Dinner being over the company re-paired to Mrs. A E. Morris' parlor

and piazza, where, until late in the

afternoon, the time glided swiftly and

Fearful Accident to Herr Lengel, the

From the Milwaukee News, June 16.]

career as a lion-tamer, and his skill and bravery have carried him in safety through many a trying ordeal. He has had a good many "close squeaks," but the loudest call of all was made for him at Portage City, on the afternoon of Tuesday less.

for him at Portage City, on the afternoon of Tuesday last.

In starting with the Great Eastern
troupe last spring, Herr Langel found
one cage of lions which had never
been tamed, and with which had never
been tamed, and with which had been long under control.
The cage contained two lion, seet and
one lion, and during the single week
which has had before the exhibition

which he had before the exhibition

began, he devoted what moments he

could spare to their training. Relying upon what he terms "a gift of nature," he has no fear of the beasts

when they are caged, and is best pleased and most at home when he is

controlling the fierce passions of these

After a little experience with these

new animals, flerr Lengel found that,

contrary to his usual experience, the

male lion was the most crafty and

subtle of the three with which he had

to deal, and on two occasion before

the one at Portage City he had de-

tected this huge fellow in the fact of

from his master's club sent him back

beasts of prey.

Herr Lengel has had a successful

SPECTATOR.

speedily by, in various amusem

Yours,

need any comments.

and in conversation.

WATCHING.

I. Yes, it will soon be the dawn, dear; the darkness is lingering still;
But I know it is almost the morning,
the air is so hushed and so chill. you can it is best,
For sometimes you sleep toward morning; try to be quiet and rest.

lay there so patient and calm. hard by your smile.

Ah! If I only could take it, and let you be free for a while?

Just let me straighten your pillow, and darken the light from your sight:
All I can do is so little, the aid I can give is so slight!

Yes, I can see at the window, the dawning begins to grow strong.

Though you are always so patient, I know that you find the hours long;

But now that the pain is more easy, while yet the night silence is deep, Perh ps you may still get some rest, uear; try to be quiet and sleep.

From Appleton's Journal.

Miss Inglesby's Sister-in-Law.

A STORY IN SIX CHAPTERS. BY THE AUTHOR OF "VALERIE AYL-"MORTON HOUSE," "MABEL

CHAPTER III. When Thursday at last arrived, it brought quite an assemblage of guests into Mrs. Reynold's drawing-room. Northorpe was not only a flourishing place, but it was also an extremely fashionable place, and, as has been said before, of all the fashion in Northorpe Mrs. Reynolds was the acknowledged make her first appearance in public on this occasion; and, if Mrs. Rey-Devereax was her right bower, Mrs. Inglesby was ber left.

had been induced to expect-why, it had a well-built figure—two trumpcards in the popular estimation of
good looks—but his manners were reserved in the extreme, and his face
was of that excessive fairness which,
blotting out all tints, leaves only the
beauty of feature and expression.
In this case, the features were very
indifferent and the approximal library and the approximation of
good looks—but his manners were regiven anything to undo her own work.
It is the highest compliment to the
good lady's simplicity to say that
anything to undo her own work.
It was a matter of satisfaction during this time that Kennon did not
awell the number of these silly people.

Thuringian landscape. I have hung
it in the library for the present If
you would come and let me show it
to you—"
"So it is a pleasure you mean to give
me," she said. "I thought it was to
savel the number of these silly people."

Thuringian landscape. I have hung
it in the library for the present If
you would come and let me show it
to you—"
So it is a pleasure you mean to give
me," she said. "I thought it was to
savel the number of these silly people." had a well-built figure-two trumptarily growing more numerous, he mind when he sees Rose by day- one could be trusted to withstand her room. kept his place by Mrs. Reynold's light." chair, leaning against one corner of The fallacy of this hope was soon

Mrs. Reynolds met them half-way non is inevitable," with great empressement, and, while A week passed; another week follooking a little puzzled; "but I thought German engravings hung here and from 1839 to 1843 | Johnson Ramey 1 Writ Bk

a start of recollection. questionable success, Mrs. Inglesby while what a pleasure it would be to body like Mrs. Reynolds." questionable success, Mrs. Inglesby while what a pleasare it would be to body like Mrs. Reynolds."

of the minor English artists are rathurested a sensation. Mrs. Reynolds show him that she at least did not "Wont you plead for me?" said ne, er fond of painting. Even in the enwas fairly beseiged for introductions; court Mr. Devereux's society, nor turning to Alice and Rose. 'Mrs, graving, it showed considerable art and before long the young widow's desire his attentions. True, it would respect to the several degrees better if she could but he found that there was no dressed in widow's weeds—a woman her beauty had begun. Every woman show him that these attentions had appeal. Every body decided against whose general appearance was so like

having thus safely paired off her lions, Can you lie silent no longer! Indeed, if Mrs. Reynolds felt the ease and repose never, as she flattered hersdif, to have of a well-satisfied conscience.

At first Alice fell into the common existence. error of taking Mr. Devereaux's quietness for stupidity, and pitching the tone of her conversation accordingly. Is it the pain that disturbs you? Your forehead feels hot to my palm.

I hoped that the fever had left you, you his reserve was not unconquerable. nor his quietness of that troublesome Weary? No, I am not weary; only of self, but it had been his misfortune to tracting Mr. Devereaux, and had even would have nothing whatever to say to him, she felt a throb of genuine disappointment that she was not to have the opportunity of showing that this desirable cavalier.

Before the evening was over, everyinto his usual reserve and silence, eux house, too!" proving such a very unsatisfactory companion that several young ladies were reduced to the verge of despair by, in a tone of exasperation. by a total exhaustion of their converwas again under the influeuce of Mrs. once more a genial and pleasant com-

welcome by Mrs. Reynolds. When ing of Rose at all, knowing that she have been human if she had not felt guests, they all expressed their please able to please herself in a matrimoni- friends, her own admirers, her own not lapse into the diffidence with guests, the yall expressed their pleas. allow to please action in a machiners, her own admirers, her own admirers have a supplier of her o that Mr. Devereaux was by no means every body in the room knew that "I can't see why a woman should not so distinguished in appearance as they "Rose Inglesby was ready to bite off be satisfied with having had one hus- Dusseldorf," he said "and by my reher sister-in-law's head because she band!" thought the girl. resentfully, quest he sent me several paintings, in, and the opportunity was lost. had secured Mr. Devereux."

[TO BE CONTINUED.] had secured Mr. Devereux."

indifferent, and the expression, like her head Rose, in her eyes was inthe manner, very reserved. A physi- vincible, and she had boldly thrown Often when Rose was worn out with shall be very giad to come." ognomist, looking at the face, might Rose in juxtaposition with a woman the manner in which everybody chant- By special stipulation, the library have seen that it would light up well, whom any ordinary mother would ed the praises of her sister-in-law, had not been included in the transforthat the gray eyes would grow lumi- have avoided as men avoid the plague there was a very great and sensible mation which the rest of the bouse nons under excitement, and the quiet mouth break into pleasant smiles. But people in general thought his countenance dall as well as plain; and, a rival. When Rose made her malisate. As was said at the time, the contenance of the bouse had undergone. About it, therefore, words concerning widows which Kennon had spoken when she saw him last. As was said at the time, the contenance of how the fortunes of wind was not account to the bouse had undergone. About it, therefore, still hung the mellow aroma of age. It looked very inviting when they contenance dall as well as plain; and, a rival. When Rose made her malisate. As was said at the time, the if its owner had not been a person of cious report of how the fortunes of importance, would not have resitated the night had gone, Mrs. Inglesby the world to suspect what might unshaded lamplight. The windows a. m., A. D., 1872. to express this opinion. He gave could freely have choked herself, if derlie this bitterness. She only smiled were all set wide open to the soft them good opportunity to scratinize choking herself would at all have to herself as she thought there was summer night, while the fragrance of his appearance; for, instead of devo- mended matters. But, as that was no fear that he would ever swell the roses, jasmine, and honey-weekle, was ting himself to the entertainment of out of the question, she could only new beauty's train! She might en- wasted in on the night breeze, and David Wardlaw Do not l Gen'l Resome of the ladies who were momen- think, "Perhaps he will change his snare the rich consin, but the poor seemed to fill every corner of the from 1800 to 1805. know.

the mantel, eyeing the gay company with the gaze of a contemplative recluse, and looking, as more than one liberal aid and countenance of Mrs. Suddenly, however, there arose a diversion—anddenly, for a moment, even Mr. Deverenux was forgotton.

At the dear there was a stir in the course of a contemplative recluse, and looking, as more than one liberal aid and countenance of Mrs. Reynolds—saw Rose by daylight, and barely said six commonplace, civil words to her. It is impossible to be diversion—anddenly, for a moment, even Mr. Deverenux was forgotton.

At the dear there was a stir in the course of a cere-monious morning call; but, as much as was possible, he devoted himself to since I intend to live here, I—perhaps At the door there was a stir, in the as was possible, he devoted himself to since I intend to live here, I-perhaps much as he could possibly have de- from 1829 to 1833 room there fell a pause, and while Alice. His eyes followed her, his I should begin to cultivate society a sired Then she began to look about Robert Gilmer, I Writ Bk I Ex. Book. overybody was gazing eagerly around, whole attention was engrossed by her; little." Mrs. Inglesby agreed that the room: Some of its old family from Feb., 1833, 1 Sale Bk Rose Inglesby and her stately sister- and, when he left, Mrs Inglesby was this was entirely right, and, smother- portraits elicited her admiration in to 1834.

John Taggart, 1 Ex. Bk | 1 Ex. Book. in-law swept up the long drawing- justified in her despairing thought— ing a sigh, asked what kind of enter- the very old time, family portraits from 1850 to 1850 I Writ is kind Ex. Books. It is all over. That dreadful Ken- tainment he wished to give.

there greetings were made, a whisper lowed, and still the dreadful Kennon of a dinner, and a a dance, perhaps, there in nooks and corners. of irrepressible admiration was pass- had not made his appearance. Some in the evening." of irrepressible admiration was passing from group to group. "Is she not superb?" "How dazzling she looks to-night!" "That is my idea of a beautiful woman!" "What graceful prosperity which might have been his maintenance. Some in the evening.

"That is just the thing," said Mrs. Inglesby; "but you must not ask me to do the honors of the occasion. You must go to Mrs. Reynolds. She prosperity which might have been his prosperity which might have been his maintenance. Some in the evening.

"That is just the thing," said Mrs. Inglesby; "but you must not ask me to do the honors of the occasion. You must go to Mrs. Reynolds. She authorship—at leisure! You ought to be a poet, Mr Devereux, sitting in the evening.

"So this is where you write!" said Mrs. Inglesby; "but you must not ask me to do the honors of the occasion. You must go to Mrs. Reynolds. She would be mortally offended if you to be a poet, Mr Devereux, sitting in from 1851 to 4855 manners! ctc. etc. — men and women own, and that he had quietly taken did not ask her; and she has so much this charming old library, with a rivalling each other in open, honest himself off the scene. Others thought did not ask her; and she has so much this charming old library, with a T. R. Cochran, None. praise. For once, nobody even not differently; and among the latter was taste that if you give her corte blanche, rose-garden under your window, and she was look. Mrs. Ingleshy. Bose kept her opining, charmingly as she was dressed, ion to herself; but, in her own mind, charming for you." the belle of Northorpe obtained she was firmly persuaded that Kennon ecarcely a glance in the scene of her would return That fund of vanity, the affair," said the young man, own triumphs and in the midst of her which often stands a woman in good simply, own research. No eve left Mrs. Ingles. stend, assured her that he would come She shook her head, laughing. own vassals. No eye left Mrs. Ingles. stead, assayed her that he would come by to dwell on the dainty, blue-robed back, if only for the farewell that girl beside her. "Rose looks very had not been said, for the last words picely," was all that people said; and that had not been spoken. "He arrange the domestic part of your "Indeed!" said she, smiling. "In they only said that after a time, with might leave Northorpe in this ungra-entertainment—and I will give you that case, I must see it more closely." cious way, but he never would leave any assistance in my power-but, If Mr. Deveroaux made only a me," she thought, considering the for the social part, you need some saw that it was a scene such as some

tion never to have received them- sovereign. appeared conscious of Mr. Devereux's

way very frequently into the Inglesremark, and in a few minutes she had by circle. At first he came like every thing within the staid old mansion ed arms fixing on her a glance of Is it so hard to bear, dear? I know it is drawn him out sufficiently to see that other visitor, in orthodox and formal was turned upside down in the most fierce passion and fierce disdain. The fashion, through the front-door; but complete and exasperating manner background of the picture framed before long he discovered that a short Sounds of hammering resounded all these figures admirably. There were kind which degenerates into heavi- cut through the garden was much over the neighborhood. Curtains, green yews drooping over an old ness. He was a cultivated man him- more convenient, and that it was very carpets, furniture, all were renovated pleasant indeed to drop into a sort of and changed. Having obtained en- es hung with wreaths of importelles. know very little of the society of cul- ami de la maison place in the bowery trance into the house, Mrs. Reynolds Bo not you trouble for me, dear; I rest tivated people; so, a woman who was in the day-time, you know.

Know very little of the society of th to meet him on his own ground, and music now and then, bright smiles rather extravagant) full rein for once. lightness enough to lend grace to the and social case always. Despite her Partitions were knocked down, and love-scene in a grave yard." dullest themes, was a phenomenon bitter disappointment, Mrs Inglesby partitions were put up—the quiet old could not help liking the young man. rooms scarcely knew themselves in asked Devereux, in surprise. "I dinner was over, Rose saw how mat- He was so quiet, so unobtrusive, so their bright, new guise. ters were drifting. And, though she thoroughly refined, so genial, when he had angrily repelled the idea of atgone so far as to declare that she to her husband. But, provokingly dress, no refuge but submission. He come to sue, but to upbraid. See, enough, the Colonel seemed excellent- might, however, have ignominiously however, the magnificent repose and

> "He's a trifle too grave and dignishe did not care for the attentions of fied for a butterfly like Rose," he said. "I think he shows his sense and his taste in choosing Alice. She's a grand body saw that Mr. Devereaux was creature, and, by George! any man quite captivated by the beautiful wid- might be proud to win her. There is he was with anybody else, he relapsed over the way, in that fine old Dever-

"The house where I have always hoped to see Rose !" said Mrs. Ingles-

It was trying to the poor woman, sational ideas. It was only when he beyond doubt-and the more trying because she had no sympathy from Inglesby, that he revived and became anybody, unless, indeed (as she often imagined), there was sympathy in panion. Of course there was but one Alice's large, golden-brown eyes. Mr. leader. It cannot be saying too much to explanation for a state of affairs like Devereux devotion to the fair, young this; and that explanation the compa- widow became, in a short time, ex-Thursday in question, this lady was a ny in Mrs. Reynolds's drawing-room ceedingly manifest, but it was imposvery happy woman. She was not were not slow to give. "Your hand-sible for the most carping tongue in only giving a dinner, such as no one some sister-in-law has accomplished Northorpe to say that she "encourin Northorpe besides herself could what all the young ladies in North- aged" him. Neither did she repel his give, but she had secured for this orpe promised themselves the pleasuce attentions. The gentle stateliness, dinner the persons of all others con- of doing," said an old lady to rose; the absolutely perfect courtesy of her cerning whom Northorpe was most and Rose made the most foolish speech manner, was the same to him as to full of curious speculation. Then, the in the world when she answered: "I every one else-a trifle warmer, perbeaut ful Mrs. Inglesby would also beg you will make one exception haps, because of the familiar position

creaux." 'Oh, my dear, you can't scious yet most successful rivalry of Will you let me name my reward, and suppose that I was thinking of you." her sister-in-law. Everybody in North- -give it to me?" is hard to say—that he would be. It had secured Mr. Devereux. as she watched some of these scenes which I have received within the last is true that he was tall, and that he Great was Mrs. Inglesby's dismay of homage. "I think widows ought few days. They all have great merit; when she heard how matters had to shut themselves up in convents, or but one, in especial, I should like to

fascinations.

"I leave all that to you," said he,

"But I would rather you managed table?"

interest to do it," she said. "I could ure resembled yourself."

in the room was charmed, and every been at her command, and that she him, and said that Mrs. Reynolds was her own, that the resemblance was man was at her feet. The finishing had declined them; but, since this the only person for the occasion; so, patent even to herself-stood in a

drawing-room, full of the scent of found it delightful to give her taste think, well painted," said Alice, at roses, the graceful presence of women, (which was certainly excellent though last; "but I don't like the subject.

only fall in love with Rose!" she said he felt that there was no hope of re- but it is also evident that he has not ly well satisfied with matters as they sie acid, if he had not possessed the ner! That is what reminds me so quiet retreat of the Inglesby house, much of you." and the Inglesby garden But, com-ing over in the dewy softness of the But she moved away from the picture, summer evening, and pacing by Alice's as if she did not like to look at it. side up and down the green paths, "Take my advice," she said, after a with the fragrant roses blooming all minute. "Hang this exquisite head ow. He did not absolutely spend the nothing I should like better than to around the stars faintly gleaming in- of St. John over your writing-table, whole time at her side; but, whenever see her settled with us for life-just to sight, and a mocking-hird singing instead of that seene which leaves a sweet love-song in the jasmine- one in doubt who was right or who hedge, he could almost forget his was wrong, and gives no clew to the troubles, he could regard carpenters result of the dramatic situation." and upholsterors without enmity, he "Uncertainty is not always the could even cover with the mantle of worst evil," said he, half sadly. Christian charity the whole race of "There are many others much worse.

'society-leaders." When at last the day of trial came, dignity and graceful courtesy.

"And conquered," she added, with have repaid him for anything.

"I have a friend who is an artist at

which I have received within the last

Removing the shade from one of John Cardwell, None, Il Writ Book. It was about this time that Mr. Dev- the lamps. Devereux held it up so from 1809 to 1813 think. the mantel, eyeing the gay company demonstrated. Two days later, Mr. ereux came to Mrs. Inglesby one day that she could see the picture of John Chiles, None, I be sooks of with the gaze of a contemplative rewere not always daubs - and then she began to examine various French and Jas. H. Cobb, Noue. "So this is where you write!" said 110m 1 345 to 1841 | Sale BK

But what is this hanging over your J. H. Cobb,* None.

"Only an engraving I found among my things the other day," answered Robert Jones, None. he. "I hung it there because I thought from 1862 to 1866 "I have too much regard for your | -or I fancied-that the feminine fig-

He held the light for her, and she of the minor English artists are rath-

touch to this success was given when was impossible, she was fain to con- he was forced to submit, and, with church-yard by a large white marble the duty of taking her in to dinner sole herself with the thought that it what grace he could muster, go and cross that marked the head of a freshdevolved on Mr. Devercanx; and, was at least the more dignified posi- lay his potition before that social ly-made grave. It was evident that she had just arisen from her knees, It was graciously received and for the grass was bent down all around granted. All was grist, in the social her, but the proud, expressive dignity way, that came to Mrs. Reynolds's of her attitude was matchless, though This dignified pose, however, be- mill; and soon Northorpe rang with there was a certain pathos on the came rather trying and awkward, as the anticipated fete, and the splendor lines of the steadfast face. A strong t me went on, and, the ice having once of the preparations which were in contrast was made by the figure at been broken, Mr. Devereux found his progress at the Devereux house. For the other end of the grave-a sleuder. the space of an entire fortnight every handsome man, who stood with fold-Gothic church, quiet graves and cross-

> There is something repulsive about a should call it any thing else. It is As for Devereux, having called evident that he is an old lover whom

"It is a good picture, and, I should

Sometimes certainty is one of them. She answered nothing, but moved

he girded himself up like a soldier on a little farther, and paused before going to battle, and really acquitted one of the open windows, gazing out imself so well that he surprised on the fragrant stillness of the sumeverybody. Alice, in especial, was mer night. She looked like a fair charmed with his bearing-its quiet dream-lady in her sweeping white gnity and graceful courtesy.

"You don't know what credit you were dealing and the atmosphere disposed of and still pending, together the property of the still pending together with numerous warrants, marked by the have done yourself," she said to him about her seemed full of a certain with a smile, when he came to her thrill. She knew that a word-nay, a glance-would bring upon her the "You don't know what agonies of issue which she had fully expected to thyness I have endured." he answered. | meet that night. But, somehow, this picture had unnerved her, and she glance of approbation that would could not resolve to meet it. Old memories came back with strange sions Index." "You are very good to say so" he force. Something in the dark, scorn- 6th. Two volumes "Fines and Fornolds had been a cuchre-player, she neither promised myself the pleasure, Rose, on her part, could not help replied, gratefully. "But, since duty ful face of the man at the foot of the would certainly have said that, if Mr. nor felt any desire to attract Mr. Dev- feeling a little sore about the unconof feature-had wakened much which she had thought long since dead. The gentleman was the first on the field of action, and was made warmly And in truth she had not been think-She looked at him so kindly as she for his part, felt chilled by her sudden he was presented to the assembled was an heiress, and therefore quite that it was a little hard. Her own uttered these last words, that he did silence and reserve. His heart sank -he feared more than he hoped. He

> They were still standing apart in this way when a whist-quartet came TO BE CONTINCED.

OFFICIAL REPORTS.

Schedules containing Lists of Books and Papers in the Offices of Sheriff, Probate Judge,

Clerk and County Commissioners. [Published by Order of the Court.]

Schedule Marked "A."

SCHEDULE of the Books and Papers beionging to the Sheriff's Cance, saved and in possession of HEN-RY S. CASON, Sheriff, immediately

SHERIFFS. | MISSING. | ON HAND.

- Savage, from Can't tell. | Writ Book.

BOOKS.

7 Dooks.

8 Books. 7 Books. Il sale Bk Writ Book. Il Sale Book. Writ Book. 2 Ex. Books. 1 Sale Book. 1 Writ Book. Sale Book. from 1855 to 2 Ex. Books. Jos. T. Moore, None. Writ Book. 3 Ex. Books. from 1858 to 1362 Sale Book. Writ Book.

Writ Book. 3 Ex. Books. 1 Sale Book. *Coronor, vice Cochran after death to the election of Sheriff Moore.

† Used the 3 Execution, Writ and Sale Books of Moore, as Books could not be purchased. Ordered to use them by the Solicitor, J. P. Reed.

1 Ex. Book.

Sale Book.

BONDS OF SHERIFFS. 1 Package Bonds, Sheriff Douglas. 1 I a kage Sale Bills, Sheriff Dougtas, and Judgments missing.

Henry S. Cason None.

from 1866 to

1 Package Bonds, Sheriff Taggart. 1 Package Bonds, Sheriff Cobb. 2 Packages Bonds, Sheriff Hawthorn. 2 Packages Bonds, Sheriff Hodges. 2 Packages Bonds, Sheriff Cochran. 2 Packages Bonds, Sheriff Moore. 1 Package Bouds, Sheriff Jones. 1 Package Bonds, Sheriff Cason.

FURNITTRE SAVED IN SHER-IFF'S OFFICE. 2 Desks and Cases. 1 Water Stand.

MISSING. 2 Large Cases for Books and Papers. BOOKS AND PAPERS OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS ON HAND AFTER THE FIRE.

Record Book. 1 Journal.
1 Ledger—Office Seal.
1 Record Book of Commissioners of Roads, from February 1822 to 1868.
1 Record Book of Sub-Boards of the upper Saluda, at Drake's Old Field, from

1845 to 1867.

Bound Acts of 1868 and 1869. Vouchers for the year 1869, should be

Vouchers for the year 1870, should be Vouchers for the year 1871, should be

Vouchers for the year 1872. Indentures, 12 in number.

Conds, 3 packages not counted.

1 Desk, and 1 case for Books and Pa-

MISSING FPOM COUNTY COM-MISSIONERS' OFFICE AF-

TER THE FIRE.

17 Vouchers for the year 1809.

4 Vouchers for the year 1870.

A Vouchers for the year 1870.

Zone missing for the year 1871.

None missing for 1872.

I am under the impression that nothing has been lost from this Office by the fire. The few papers unaccounted for, are probably misplaced as after every search, some that were missing turns

R. JONES, C. C. C.

Schedule Marked "B." The following is an Exhibit of Official

Records, consisting of sundry Books and Papers, and also the Office Furniture remaining in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas and General Sessions after the buining of the Court House of said County, to wit:
COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS
1st. All Bills of Indict. disposed of in
said Court from March Term, 1868, to February Term, 1872, both terms inclu-

former Solicitor as "old and worthless."

3d. Two voinnes endorsed "Sessions Docket." 4th. Two volumes endorsed "Contin gent Dockets."

4th. Two volumes endorsed "Contingent Dockets." 5th. Two volumes endorsed "Ses-

feitures. 7th. Two volumes "Sessions Journals." COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

1st. 20 volumes "Judgments and Pleadings, "Abstract of Judge-

ments," with 3 Indexes.

4th. 6 Dockets, various kinds, now supplanted by Dockets prepared under the late Laws and Rules of Court.

5th. 1 Book of "Rules," now set

6th. 1 "Appearance Docket," now set

7th. 1 volume "Confessions before the 8th. 2 volumes "Common Pleas Jour-

9th. 1 volume "Index to Undertakings," under the Code.
10th. 1 volume "Lien Docket."
11th. 1 volume "Clerk's Calendar." 12th. 5 Calendar Dockets."

18th. 1 "Bar Docket."
14th. In higher jurisdiction from No. Roll I2501, to 12700.

15th. Sundry Executions of over and within Summary Process Jurisdiction

running indiscriminately from No. Roll 7267 to No. Roll 15644. 16th. Sundry Bonds in Attachment from No. 639 to No. 733. EQUITY SIDE OF COURT.

1st. Such sundry Bills and Petitions nd Decrees as were on file at the date of the burning.

2d. 2 volumes Bill Dockets and 1 vol. Perition Docket, now set aside.
3d. 1 volume "Decree Book."

4th. 2 volumes "Minute Books." 5th. 1 Sale Book. 6th. 1 Cash Book.

7th. Affsuch Money Bonds and Mortgages as were turned over to me by the late Commissioner in Equity, whether the money was paid on them or not. OFFICE OF REGISTER OF MESNE CONNEYANCES.

1st. 21 volumes of Mesne Conveyances. 2d. 6 volumes Indexes to suit the above Books. 3d. 3 volumes Mortgage Books.
4th. 1 volume Bonds of County Offi-

cers. 5th. Seal of Office. COMMISSIONER OF LOCATIONS. 1st. 4. volumes of Warrants and Plats with Indexes included.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT. 1st. 1 volume Roll of Magistrates and Constables.

2d. 1 volume for Record of Estrays. 3d. Volume Miscellaneous Index. 4th. 10 volumes Statutes at large and

the unbound Acts of the Legislature from the year 1839 to the Regular Session 1870 and 1871. 5th. 3 volumes Brevard's Digest. 6th. 1 volume Rice's Digest. 7th. 3 Holy Bibles. 8th. 3 volumes United States Census

for the year 1860. 9th. Census Returns for Abbeville County, taken in 1770. 10th. 2 Official Books, returned to Clerk's Office by retiring Magistrates. FURNITURE OF THE OFFICE. 2 Desks, 2 Tables, 1 Small Table and

Schedule Marked "C." A Statement of Papers and Furniture

Case, 3 Chairs, Cases to contain Books,

probably lost by the burning. To wit:

1st. All Session Papers finished and
on file up to the year 1868 and their Dialogue-"New School Mistress." Speech-by Master Foster Morris. Honor." casements.
2d. In common Pleas 12501 No. Rolls Composition Valedictory-by Miss in Higher Sursdiction with their case-R. B McComb. ments.
3d. In Summary Process Jurisdiction Song-"School Girl's Appeal to Her

16040 No. Rolls with their casements.
5th. One volume Index to Pleadings

Respectfully submitted, MATTHEW McDONALD, C. C. P. & G. S.

Schedule Marked "D."

THE STATE OF SOUTH CABOLINA,) ABBEVILLE COUNTY. To the Honorable, the Grand Jury of 8th Circuit Court of South Carolina, at Abbeville Court House. An Inventory of Books and Papers in the Office of the Judge of Probate for

Abbeville County.
PAPEES OF PERSONATY
ESTATES.
186 Boxes, containing 4930 packages, each package contains all the Papers of

PAPERS OF REAL ESTATES. 16 Boxes containing 204 packages, each package contains all the papers of one Real Estate, from Letter A to Letter

1 Box Land Bonds, in the time of Moses Taggart..

1 Box Real Estate Papers, in the time

of Moses Taggart,
22 Examination of Lunatics.
11 Last Wills and Testament Deposit-23 Wills not proved,

BOOKS. 1 Book Index to Estates.
5 Books Letters of Administration,

No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

4 Books Administration Bonds, Nos. 2, 3. 4, 5. 1 Book, Letters of Administration,

Will annexed, No. 2. 2 Books, Letters of Guardianship, No. 2 Guardian Bonds, No. 22.

3 Books, Letters Testament No. 2, 3, 4. 1 Book, Letters Dimissory. 10 Books, Returns, Nos. 1, 2, 4, 5, 2, 7, 3, 9, 10. 2 Books, Journal, Nos. 1, 2, 12 Inventories, Appraisement of Sales, from No. 12, to 23.

1 Books, Reni Estate, Nos. 1, 2.
1 Books, Reni Estate, Nos. 1, 2.
1 Book, Guardians, Administrators, Executors, &c., Index.
1 Book, Cash Book, No. 2.
5 Books, Wills, No. 1, 2. 3, 4, 5.
7 Books, Congressional Globe.
6 Books, Statues of South Carolina.
2 Books, Journal of General Assembly 1868-769.

12 old Books, official.

EQUITY PAPERS. 2 Boxes of Equity Papers, disarrang-12 Boxes, Guardian and Trustee Acounts, containing 509 Packages, each oackage contains all Heturns of one Es-

EQUITY BOOKS. 5 Books, Guardians and Trustees Re-

3 Books, Guardians and Trustee 2 Books, Reports. 1 Book, Stock Book. 1 Book, Precedent Book. 1 Book, General Index. 2 Books, Minute Book. 1 Book, Account Book. 1 Book, Docket Vol. 1.

1 Book, File Book. The Papers of Equity could not be arranged, as the Index of the same can-not be found; the said papers are more historical than Isgal, and have not been missed by the transaction of business

since the fire.

There has not been any Inventory made of Books and Papers when L. L. Guffin, late Judge of Probate, took pos-session of the Office, and it cannot be took held of his boot, but a blow pasitively found out, how much, or if papers or books were lost in the fire; but there has not been papers missed by the transaction of business in the Office

School.

since the fire.

Minnie Chiles.

Grammar class.

Sallie Clatworthy.

fenna McCaslan.

Miss Addie Lowry.

Poetry-by six little girls.

Dialogue-Wrangling Pair.

Composition-Miss Matilda Brown.

Poetry and Song by little Alice

Speech-by Master Willio McCas-

Composition-"Seasons," by Miss

Speech - by Master Willie Taggart.

Dialogue-"Revenge is Sweet."

to his corner. It was during the afternoon exhibi-C. W. GUFFIN. April 11, 1872.

tion at Portage, on Tucsday last, that the most fearful of all his adventures occurred. The tamer was going through his usual performances in this cage, with two men stationed Exhibition and Pic-Nic at Mrs. Morris' outside with his huge iron rods between the bars of the cage to assist, if necessary, in warding off any at-

CALHOUN'S MILLS, June, 1872. tack which might be made upon the daring man. Editor Abbeville Press and Banner: The lion, he confessed, had some-It was my good fortune to attend what puzzled him, ss manifesting a an exhibition and pic-nic of Mrs. A. different nature from that of any with E. Morris' school, on Thursday, 19th which he had dealt, and for that reainstant. The exercises were opened son he had kept his eye more vigiby a song by the School, and then lantly than is usual if possible, upon him; at one point he was obliged to came the annexed programme of ex turn and face the two lionesses as they passed him, leaving the lion to Speech-by Master Thomas Mcwatched by the attendants. But that afternoon the attendants were, at the critical moment, diverted from tho Composition-Salutatory-by Miss Speech-by Master Tommie Tag-

lion to the man, and failed to see the monster sneak along the floor with evil eye. The andience were watching more closely, and by some of them the danger was seen, and a cry of alarn, was raised, but it was too late. The monster's jaws had closed on the calf of Herr Lengel's right leg, and the teeth met, and Lengel fell to the floor, an easy prey to the three wild beasts. His club fell from his hand as he fell and was beyond his rench; the moment was one of terrible suspense; the spectators were terrified. and the two attendants paralyzed at the result of their carelessnes .- But Lengel's presence of mind did not de-sert him. The lion even in his rage, could not forget the power of his fallen antagonist, and loosened his hold

Judge-"Well, you are fond of stealing; if I should let you steal

"But not till you're pushed," tri-Schoolmates-Parting Song by the umphantly replied the idle boy to the needle.

Composition-"Fireside," by Miss for a moment, and before the lioness could gather for an attack, he was on Song-"Jewel"-by the School. his feet, and with the blood stream-RECESS THIRTY MINUTES. ing from his mangled limb, seized his Song-"Young Abstainer,"-by the whip which he retained, and attacked his foe, lashing him into the corner whither he retreated. Leaving the Composition-"Instability of Hucage, Herr Lengel walked to the min Grandeur," by Miss Anna Mcdressing box, across the ring, where he sank faint from the loss of blood. Speech-by Master Simeon Brown. His wounds were examined, and it Poetry and Song - by Miss Addie was found that no bones were broken Lowry and Jenna McCaslan. but the wounds were so large and deep that the surgeon who dressed Diarogue-"The Widow's Mistake." them probed them with his middle Speech-by Master Tommie Clasfinger and failed to touch the end. Composition-"Little Things,"-by Speech-by Master James Taggart.

now, what would you steal?" Prisoner "I would steal away, your

"I go through my work, reprovingly said the needle to the idle boy.