

Edgewood

BY DURISOE, KEESE & CO.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., SEPTEMBER 5, 1866.

VOLUME XXI.—No. 36.

J. L. ADDISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN EQUITY,
EDGEFIELD, S. C.,
Office in Law Range,
May 22, 1866.

M. L. BONHAM,
Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Equity,
EDGEFIELD, S. C.
Office formerly occupied by ELMER SERRIERS, Esq.
Jan 29, 1866.

Professional Card.
H. W. ADDISON, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN EQUITY FOR EDGEFIELD AND ADJACENT DISTRICTS.
Edgefield, S. C., May 22, 1866.

DENTISTRY.
DR. H. PARKER respectfully announces that he is well prepared to execute in the best manner and promptly all work in the business—and at greatly reduced figures.
Having acquainted himself with the latest and most improved in the profession, and secured a full stock of materials, &c., he warrants good and satisfactory work to all who may desire his services.
Edgefield, S. C., Aug. 1, 1866.

Dentistry.
DR. J. B. COURNEY respectfully informs his old friends and the public generally that he is prepared to do all work in the DENTAL LINE, in the best manner, and on short notice. He will wait on parties at their residence when requested to do so. Letters addressed him at Edgefield, C. H., or at Graniteville, will receive prompt attention.
May 22, 1866.

For Sheriff.
The Friends of Capt. A. P. WEST respectfully announce him as a Candidate for Sheriff of Edgefield at the next election.
Nov 7, 1866.

For Tax Collector.
The Many Friends of D. A. J. BELL, Esq., respectfully nominate him as a Candidate for Tax Collector at the next election.
Oct 18, 1866.

For Tax Collector.
The many Friends of Capt. JAMES MITCHELL respectfully nominate him as a Candidate for TAX COLLECTOR at the next election.
SALUDA.
Dec 6, 1866.

GARRAGE MANUFACTORY.
SMITH & JONES,
EDGEFIELD, S. C.

FISK'S PATENT METALLIC BURIAL CASES
THE Subscribers respectfully announce that they are now prepared to do all work in the COACH MAKING and REPAIRING BUSINESS that may be entrusted to them, in a workmanlike manner, and with neatness and dispatch.
We have on hand a few CARRIAGES and an extensive assortment of our own manufacture, which we will sell low.
All kinds of REPAIRING done promptly and warranted to give satisfaction.
We usually receive CASH, or prices are unusually reasonable. All we ask is a trial.
SMITH & JONES,
Mar 7, 1866.

AND CASKETS!
THE Subscribers has just received an assortment of these beautiful Rosewood finish METALLIC BURIAL CASES and CASKETS—Air-tight and indigestible for protection and preserving the Dead—which he will sell at but a few cents advance on original cost and transportation. Wherever introduced these Cases have the preference over all others.
Orders promptly filled. Terms, of course, strictly Cash.
J. M. WITT,
Edgefield, Mar 13, 1866.

SALE AND LIVERY STABLES.
I. N. TEAGUE,
EDGEFIELD, S. C.

SPECTACLES
For Old and Young
I HAVE on hand a large and choice variety of SPECTACLES, including Patent Eye Spectacles and genuine Scotch SPECTACLES. Also, EYE GLASSES, EYE PROTECTORS, &c.
Give me a call. I can suit your Eyes.
U. F. McEWEEN,
Oct 31, 1866.

No Excuse Now!
FOR I HAVE NEW CASTINGS on my MILLS, from bottom to top, New Steam Machine and New Bolting Cloth. Therefore, breaking down, and having had the best ground lately at my Mills, and there will be no use in my saying any thing about it.
R. T. PARKS,
Aug 5, 1866.

Some days ago Mr. John E. Wilkins, a teacher of music in the city of Norfolk, was arrested by order of a Major Stanhope, and sent prisoner to Richmond, for having allowed his little daughter to recite, at a juvenile concert, a poem called the "Conquered Banner," another child's story furnished by a small flag of the Confederate pattern. Mr. Wilkins was at once released by Major-General Terry, and at the request of several readers we re-produce this literary gem which caused his arrest:

Our Conquered Banner.
BY MONTA.
[The Rev. A. J. Ryan, Catholic Priest of Knoxville, Diocese of Nashville, Tenn.]
Furl that banner, for 'tis weary;
Round its staff 'tis drooping dreary;
Furl it, fold it, if it be;
For there's not a man to wave it,
And there's not one left to save it,
In the blood which heresave gave it;
And its folds now scorn and brave it;
Furl it, hide it—let it rest.

Take that banner down, 'tis tattered!
Broken is its staff and shattered!
And the valiant hosts are scattered,
Over whom it floated high.
Oh 'tis hard for us to fold it!
Hard to think there's none to hold it!
Hard to think those who once unrolled it,
Now must furl it with a sigh.

Furl that banner—furl it sadly—
One ten thousand hailed it gladly,
And ten thousand wildly, madly,
Swore it should forever wave—
Swore that foeman's sword would never
Hear its like their entwined discover,
Till that flag should float forever
Over their freedom or their grave!

Furl it! for the hands that grasped it,
And the hearts that fondly clasped it,
Cold and dead are lying low,
And that banner—it is trailing;
White around it 'sounds the wailing
Of its people in their woe.

For, though conquered, they adore it!
Love the cold dead hands that bore it!
Weep for those who fall before it!
Pardon those who trail and tore it!
But, oh! wildly they deplore it,
Now who furl and fold it so.

Edgewood, S. C., Sept. 5, 1866.
My dear Mr. Lee:
I received your letter of the 2nd inst. and was glad to hear from you. I am well and hope these few lines will find you the same. I have not much news to write at present. I am still in the city, and hope to be able to return to my home in a few days. I have not much news to write at present. I am still in the city, and hope to be able to return to my home in a few days. I have not much news to write at present. I am still in the city, and hope to be able to return to my home in a few days.

CHAPTER III.
In a splendid mansion in London, in a richly furnished apartment, sat a brother and sister, clad in the deepest mourning. Near them lay an open book, from which the young gentleman had been reading to his little sister, but seeing the tears stealing down her pale cheek, he had stopped reading to cheer her lonely heart with words of tenderness and love as can only be spoken by an older brother, to only and orphan sister. Though few were the years that had passed over the heads of these young people, yet their path through life had been one of sorrow and bereavement. Scarcely had they followed to the grave one equated parent when they were called upon to perform the same sad office for the other, which had left them alone in the world.

CHAPTER IV.
The arrival of a new scholar is always a theme of excitement, but especially would it be in such a school as the one of which we have spoken before.

KATE DOUGLASS.
CHAPTER I.
"She walks in beauty, like the night,
Of cloudless climes and starry skies,
And all that's good, and best, and bright,
Meets in her aspect and her eyes."

Well might this have been said of Kate Douglas, for a more bewitching beauty was seldom if ever seen. Her eyes were of the darkest hazel hue, whose every varying expression wore the impress of her soul. Her hair of the jettest black, she wore it simply parted over her forehead, and tastefully arranged, displaying the finely moulded features to the best advantage.

CHAPTER II.
But come with me, gentle reader, to the retired village of N.—about one hundred miles from London. Just in the outskirts of the village you will see, half hidden by the foliage which surrounds it, a beautiful white cottage. Let us, without an intrusion, take a peep within. There, seated in the midst of a youthful group of happy faces, is a young lady whose face I think is somewhat familiar. Yes, this is Kate Douglas; when we last saw her, she was the bride of the highest circle in London, admired and flattered by all. She carried her determination into effect, and sought happiness in training the minds of the young and innocent girls, and devoting her time and talents to their education.

Anderson Soldier's Aid Association.
An immense meeting of the Soldiers of the late Confederate States, of Anderson District, presided at Anderson, C. H., according to previous notice, on the 15th Aug., and proceeded to business by calling Lieut. Jas. A. Hoyt to the Chair, and the appointment of Messrs. W. W. Humphries and Jno. B. Moore Secretaries.

CHAPTER V.
Come with us now to the same house in London where first introduced Mr. Lee and his sister.

Fidelity to One's State.
In a letter to the New York Evening Post, Mr. Blair relates the following: The preliminary remarks show that he is still ignorant of the true character of the secession movement in its commencement; but his letter manifests a common sense and a practical philosophy as to the nature of the issue afterwards, that we look for in vain in most of his school:

Abolishing the Bureau.
Referring to Gen. Howard's recent order stopping the delivery of rations from the Bureau, Forney's Chronicle says:
"It will be seen from the order of Gen. Howard that the President has determined to abolish the Freedmen's Bureau. This is no doubt, the first step in that 'coup d'etat' which is to result in the establishment of a 'dictatorship.' Possibly, the President only intends to starve out the 'mean whites' of the South, so as to prevent their attendance at the convention which meets in Philadelphia, September 3."

Lincoln's Old Horse.
On the 22d ult., the family horse of the "late unstarved" otherwise known as Lincoln was sold at public sale in Chicago. The highest sum offered by the crowd for the equine of the dead-and-gone rail-splitter was \$60, so the owner, who calculated to make a good thing out of public sympathy with the "animal," bid it for \$65. This little incident illustrates the estimation in which the defunct Abraham is now held by his admirers. Two days after his death, any Lincoln mourning would have given the animal a whole carcass does not bring any other than a "howl" from John Smith's, or any other man. "How have the mighty fallen!"—The Cross Democrat.

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A Horrible Crime.
Correspondence of Detroit Advertiser.
KALAMAZOO, Aug. 13, 1866.
During the late hours of Sunday evening and the early hours of Monday morning, a Mrs. Reckard, of the town of Oshtemo, in this county, committed a most horrible murder, and ended the drama by self-destruction. She got up in the night, telling her husband she was nervous and could not sleep, and that she would sit up for awhile in an adjoining room. She proceeded to write some letters, and her husband waking up about an hour afterwards, inquired how soon she was coming to bed, to which she replied, "in a short time," and he again went to sleep.

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