

Edgefield Advertiser.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., OCTOBER 9, 1867.

VOLUME XXXI—No. 41

DURISOE, KEESE & CO.

M. C. BUTLER, LE ROY F. YOUNG,
BUTLER & YOUNG,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Solicitors in Equity,

WILL Practice in Edgefield and the adjoining Districts, in the United States Courts, and in Bankruptcy. Also, in Augusta, Ga.

Office: Edgefield C. H., S. C.

Sept 3 36

U. S. Court in Bankruptcy.

I WILL, in addition to my business as Attorney at Law, attend to the preparation of

CAUSES IN BANKRUPTCY.

Make out the Petitions, manage the Causes in Court, and attend to all other proceedings necessary to procure final discharge for applicants. I will attend in person before the Register of the 3d District, and give prompt attention to all causes confided to my care.

J. L. ADDISON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN EQUITY

Office: Law Range, Edgefield C. H., S. C.

Aug 13 36

ABNEY & WRIGHT,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Solicitors in Equity,

EDGEFIELD, S. C.

Will Practice in the United States Courts, giving their special attention to cases in Bankruptcy.

July 30 36

M. L. BONHAM,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Solicitor in Equity,

EDGEFIELD, S. C.

Will Practice in the Courts of this State and in August, Ga. Also, in the United States District and Circuit Courts for So. Car., giving special attention to cases in Bankruptcy.

April 26 36

M. W. GARY,

GARY & GARY,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

SOLICITORS IN EQUITY,

EDGEFIELD, S. C.

Will Practice in the Courts of this State and in August, Ga. Also, in the United States District and Circuit Courts for So. Car., giving special attention to cases in Bankruptcy.

June 25 36

Medical Card.

D. R. T. J. TAGUE has moved to the

residence recently occupied by Mr. J. R. Carline, next door below Episcopal Church.

He may be found at the Drug Store of Taggart & Carline during the day, and at his residence during the night, when not out on professional business.

Having been engaged in the practice of Medicine, in its various branches, for the last Thirteen Years, he feels that he does not arrogate to himself undue merit when he solicits a liberal share of patronage at the hands of this community.

Jan 1 36

DENTISTRY.

D. H. PARKER respectfully announces

that he will prepare to execute in the best manner and promptly all work in the business, and at greatly reduced figures.

Having acquired himself with the latest and improved instruments 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, 1867

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 36

We have been authorized by the Friends

of Capt. H. BOUTWELL to announce him as a Candidate for Sheriff of Edgefield District at the next election.

Apr 12 36

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 13 36

The many Friends of Capt. JAMES MITCHELL

respectfully nominate him as a Candidate for TAX COLLECTOR at the next election.

SALUDA.

Dec 8 36

We have been requested by many friends

of Capt. JOHN A. PARKER to announce him as a Candidate for Tax Collector of Edgefield District at the ensuing election.

Oct 2, 36

We have been authorized by friends of

Capt. STUART HARRISON to announce him as a Candidate for re-election to the office of Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for this District, at the next election.

April 9 36

We have been authorized by the many

friends of Capt. L. YANCEY DEAN to announce him as a Candidate for Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for Edgefield District at the next election.

June 29 36

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY

SMITH & JONES,

EDGEFIELD, S. C.

THE Subscribers respectfully announce that

they are now prepared to do all work in the

business of MAKING and REPAIRING BISHOP'S

WAGONS that may be entrusted to them, in a work

manly and neat, and with neatness and dispatch.

We have on hand a few CARRIAGES and an

extensive stock of our own manufacture, which we will sell low.

All kinds of REPAIRING done promptly and

warranted to give satisfaction.

As usual ONLY FOR CASH, our prices

are unusually reasonable. All work is done

at the residence of the undersigned.

SMITH & JONES,

EDGEFIELD, S. C.

Furniture!

NOW ON HAND and for sale at REDUCED

RATES, a good assortment of

FURNITURE,

Which is of point of manufacture, first and price

cannot fail to give satisfaction to purchasers.

Furniture warranted for ALL KINDS OF

COUNTRY PRODUCE, and good trades given.

June 25 36

Beef Cattle and Sheep

Wanted.

I WILL pay the highest market price for good

BEEF CATTLE and FAT SHEEP or

LAMBS.

If preferable I will Barter Corn and Bacon

for Cattle and Sheep.

A. A. GLOVER, Agt.

May 28 36

"Thine to the End."

"Thine to the end"—thine only, best beloved,

While these poor lips have power to form thy

name;

Thine in temptation—in all the bitter sorrows—

Thine—if fate hold it for thee—even in shame!

Pleading with Heaven for the deepness of affection.

For patience saintlier than the sacred dove,

For every good of heart and grace of spirit,

To cheer, and bless, and comfort him I love.

"Thine to the end"

"Thine to the end" The clouds which gleam

above thee

May screen a tempest in each murky fold!

And round about thy feet—thou number, weary—

Life's waves may dash relentless, fierce and cold;

They cannot chill the ardor of devotion

Which burns for thee within this constant breast;

Come what come—some—some dire desolation—

Here, here, at least, thou'lt never lack a rest,

"Thine to the end"

"Thine to the end" When death's chill hands

are losing

The slender threads which bind thy soul to clay;

When backward float Earth's dreams and expectations,

When forward glimmers bright the Eternal day;

When human strength melts into human weakness;

And long—yet fears, and hopes—to fear again,

This voice shall soothe with tender consolation,

These fingers calm thy inquietudes and pain.

"Thine to the end"

"Thine to the end"—and never any other's,

Then trust me now, and trust me evermore;

And give me of thy love's most precious treasure

A weightier weight than e'er thou gavest yet;

So shall I gain all I will to war with fortune;

So shall thou bravely bear all worldly smart;

So shall both, in each affliction,

Clasp one sweet comfort to our way-worn hearts.

"Thine to the end"

In Mecca there are quantities of blue pigeons,

or doves, which are held sacred; none being

allowed to kill or even frighten them.

"Thine to the end"

THE DEATH LEAP.

In the State of New York, ten years ago,

and on the banks of the Hudson, not many

miles above its mouth, lived Graham Stiles,

a retired money-broker; rich, proud and un-

scrupulous. He was past his sixtieth year,

of spare but sinewy frame, and with cold,

steel-gray eyes that glittered with a restless,

uneasy glance from beneath close drawn and

shaggy brows.

His house was large, though occupied only

by himself and an invalid widow lady, with

her daughter, besides a few servants.

None, save himself, knew why Graham Stiles

lived given shelter for so many years to the

widow Lee and her daughter Emily. As

Emily grew from lovely girlhood into still

more lovely womanhood, becoming the exact

counterpart of her mother, Graham Stiles

and the hard faced demon of Avarice yield-

ing ample room in his bosom for the softer

passion of love. This prompted him to re-

duce her as much as possible from society,

that he might so educate her that she should

look upon him more as a friend than as a

guardian, and that step attained, to become

both friend and lover.

In the summer of 1850, Graham Stiles

was strolling, at sunset, upon the grassy lawn

bordered the lofty banks of the Hudson, educ-

ing bitterly with the consciousness that Em-

ily rather shunned than esteemed him; when

hearing voices as if from the face of the

rocky bank, he drew near and looked cau-

tiously down.

Not ten feet below him, seated upon a

ledge of rock coated with soft and thickly-

growing moss, sat Emily Lee and a handsome

young man of twenty-four or five years of

age, named William Lewis, conversing in a

tone gentle and thrilling, yet distinctly aud-

ible to the keen ears so jealous above.

Graham Stiles sat his teeth bared, and

his cheek grew ashy white, while his knotted

brows grew crimson red, as he saw that the

beautiful girl rested her head upon the manly

shoulder of her companion, whose arm

encircled her waist with an accepted lover's

freedom. The listener soon learned that the

love of the youthful pair had been plighted.

Some of the remarks of William were so in-

complementary to Stiles, that he made his

presence known by an angry exclamation.

"The lovers were upon their feet in an in-

stant, and William found all his muscular nerve

necessary to sustain the firm of Emily, as

she climbed the rugged path leading to the

lawn above.

"Had you not listened you would have

been all the merrier," said Willie, as he stood

near Graham Stiles. "I love this young lady

—have loved her for months. She loves me,

face him, Emily! He is a man, and so am I.

You seem to have some guardianship

over her, but assumed, and so I ask you to

consent to our marriage. I ask nothing but

yourself for I have enough."

Graham Stiles had listened to this speech

with his usually restless eye fixed upon the

frank and handsome visage of the sloop-war-

rior, as if he longed to turn him to stone, to

fast, to anything that he might set his foot

upon, as Willie concluded, he pressed his

sharp teeth hard upon the nether lip, until a

drop of deep red blood trickled down upon

his chin. Yet he answered nothing to Wil-

lie, but turning to Emily, he said, with a burst

of wrath that expanded into a shrill scream

of rage—

"To your mother, ungrateful girl! and if

ever again you dare to exchange a word

with this presumptuous, insolent

rascal!"

"Steady, as you are!" said Willie, "or I

may forget the color of your hair, and think

I am striking a bully of a misty morning."

"Go, Willie," pleaded Emily. "I may

seem ungrateful in his eyes—perhaps I am

—but I have no self-doubt in my veins to be

thus addressed, and I tell you that I love you

as before him, and will ever love you, Willie

Lewis. We shall meet again." She gave

her hand to her lover as they parted, she go-

ing rapidly towards the house, he towards the

path that led to the river road; but first he

exchanged a defiant glance with his enemy,

and said—

"Neither you, nor a hundred like you, can

take her love from me, Graham Stiles."

"There'll be blood from your heart or

mine when we meet again, William Lewis,"

he muttered to himself, as he turned upon his

heel and paced slowly towards the house,

planning and scheming a way to remove this

formidable obstacle.

When Emily reached her mother's side,

she was surprised to see the invalid sitting in

her arm chair, with the clear and unmistak-

able light of fully restored reason in her eyes,

and a flush of joy upon her pale cheeks, that

seemed like the heart of some inward and

lasting rapture.

"Oh, mother," cried Emily, "you look

so well, so happy! you have not looked

so since poor father was lost at sea, ten years

ago."

"You remember the day, the dark and bit-

ter day, my child," replied the mother, and

with a voice clear and musical, "when we

were told of our great, our infinite loss! You

were but a child, eight years old, and then we

lived in New York."

"Mother, mother!" exclaimed Emily, clas-

ping her parent's neck, and kissing her fondly,

"you have regained one-half of all I lost then,

for, dear mother, you have regained your rea-

son. I pray our heavenly Father that it may

never wander a hair."

"I feel that I will not, my child. I will

listen to you, and hear what has, by the mercy

of God, restored my long lost reason. Ten

years ago we were happy in New York, for

each day we looked to see your dear father

return; and when his ship was signaled in the

bay, do you remember how we wept and

lamented?"

"Certainly, sir,