Edgefield Advertiser.

BY D. R. DURISOE. EDGEFIELD, S. C., MARCH 16, 1871. VOLUME XXXV.-No. 12.

G. L. PENN,

DEALER IN

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass,

FAMILY GROCERIES,

FANCY TOILET ARTICLES,

BOOKS AND STATIONERY,

CHOICE FRUITS AND CONFECTIONERIES,

TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

RESPECTFULLY announces to the public that his varied Stock is NOW COMPLETE, and comprises Goods of the BEST QUALITY, and will be SOLD AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Country Merchants and Physicians can procure their supplies of Drugs and Medicines at my Store at the lowest prices; and every care will be taken to give satisfaction.

Physicians' Prescriptions prepared at any hour with the greatest accuracy, and with the utmost promptness.

Thankful for the liberal patronage so generously extended to him in the many long years of the past, he solicits a continuance of the same, and will endeavor to please his customers.

Feb 22 tf 9

New Goods.

R. O. SAMS,

No. 3, Park Row,

IS constantly receiving NEW GOODS.

HAMS, fine, at 20 cts.—SUGAR, Ex. C., 16¾@18 cts.—N. O. SUGAR, 15c. Crushed, 20 cts.

Canned FRUITS, PICKLES, OYSTERS, SARDINES, SALMON,
CHEESE, CRACKERS, CURRANTS, RAISINS,
LEAF LARD, 20 cts.

FLOUR—Extra, 50 lbs., $2,50; Golden Sheaf, 50 lbs., $2,60; Pride of Augusta, 50 lbs., $2,75.

FEED for Horses and Milch Cows, at 3 cts.
MEAL per Bushel, $1,25.
Graniteville SHIRTINGS,
Plaid and Striped HOMESPUNS,
A fine lot of CORN now being received at $1,30.

Mar 1 tf 10

BITTERS AND SCHNAPPS.

Having received the Agency of RUSS' CELEBRATED BITTERS and SCHNAPPS, I am prepared to sell all Goods in this line at New York Cost, with freight added.

M. O'DOWD.

Augusta, Mar 1 3m10

ESTABLISHED 1828.

W. H. BARRET. R. H. LAND. S. H. SHEPPARD.

BARRETT, LAND & CO.

DEALERS IN

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS,

GLASS AND DRUGGISTS' GLASSWARE,

291 Broad Street, Augusta, Ga.,

OFFER the following at lower figures than the same class of Goods can be bought elsewhere:—

GUM OPIUM,
SULPH. MORPHINE,
" QUININE,
Bromide POTASH,
Iodide POTASH,
ALUM,
Gum CAMPHOR,
COPPERAS,
BLUE STONE,
Refined BORAX,
S. & C. WOOD MATCHES,
MACCABOY SNUFF,
BITTERS of all kinds,
PEPPER, Sifted,
GINGER,
SPICE,
CLOVES,
W. B. POTASH,
Concentrated LYE,
LINSEED OIL,
SPERM OIL,
LARD OIL,
TRAIN OIL,
SPINDLE OIL,
MACHINE OIL,
CASTOR OIL,
SWEET OIL,
OLIVE OIL,
KEROSENE OIL,
ASTRAL OIL,
WHITE LEAD, COLORS, &c.

Augusta, Feb 7 3m 7

M. O'DOWD,

Wholesale Grocer

—AND—

Commission Merchant,

283 Broad Street, Augusta, Ga.,

HAS NOW ON HAND a Full and Complete Stock of CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES and PLANTERS SUPPLIES, among which may be found the following:—

50 Hhds. BACON, Sides & Shouders
30 Bbls. LARD,
200 " FLOUR, all grades,
20 Hhds. SUGAR,
300 Sks. COFFEE,
300 Boxes SOAP,
200 " CANDLES,
100 " STARCH,
100 " SODA,
2000 Bushels CORN,
1000 " OATS,
500 Sacks SALT,
100 Cases LYE and POTASH,
10 Bbls. COGNAC BRANDY,
30 Bbls. CORN WHISKEY,
100 " RYE WHISKEY,
10 " APPLE BRANDY,
20 " GIN and RUM,
20 " SHERRY and PORT WINE
200 M. SEGARS, various grades,
150 Boxes TOBACCO,
200 Doz. BUCKETS,
50 Doz. BROOMS,
50 Nests TUBS,
50 Hhds. MOLASSES,
100 Bbls. SYRUP.

ALL GOODS WILL BE SOLD VERY LOW. GIVE ME A CALL.

Jan 11 3m 3

E. E. STVENS. M. C. STEVENS.

F. E. STEVENS & CO.,

Grocers

—AND—

Commission Merchants

259 Broad Street, Augusta, Ga.,

NEXT DOOR BELOW FREDERICKSBURG STORE

LIBERAL ADVANCES MADE ON SHIPMENTS.

Prompt attention given to HANDLING PRODUCE and FILLING OF COUNTRY ORDERS.

Cotton received for SALE and STORAGE, or for SHIPMENT to Liverpool, New York, or Philadelphia.

Will make LIBERAL ADVANCES to parties desiring to Store or Ship.

F. E. STEVENS & CO.

Oct. 25 tf 44

SOAPS. SOAPS.

800 Lbs. FAMILY AND TOILET SOAP, for sale at G. L. PENN'S DRUG STORE.
Mar 1 tf 10

Lime! Lime!

FOR SALE BY G. L. PENN, Druggist.
Mar. 1 tf 10

A Whistling Poem, By a Whistling Girl.

Whistling through the corn field
Whistling a merry air,
My feet are deep in the pea-vines
And tangles are in my hair.

Old folks say 'tis unlucky
For maidens to whistle, still
Life is a ragged country,
And whistling helps up the hill.

And whenev ay heart is happy,
A whistl are to slip
Cheery, s eet and mellow,
Over n y lip.

Ho! maiden with stiffy manners,
And lips looking prim and tart,
Far back in the days of childhood
Your teacher was prudish Art.

But I went to school to Nature,
And e'er in my class stood high;
The birds were my merry classmates;
They whistle and why not I?

And what if I sometimes whistle?
For that will you cry out shame?
For that am I less pure hearted?
Less womanly? much to blame?

No! I'll whistle when I have a mind to,
I'll whistle out loud and clear,
I'll whistle up hope and courage,
And whistle down grief and fear.

I'll whistle when clouds are murky,
And whistle when skies are blue,
I'll whistle when friends prove traitors,
And whistle when friends prove true.

And I'll whistle, and whistle, and whistle,
All through the field of corn;
I'll whistle at noon and whistle at night,
And whistle at early morn.

And whistling, whistling, whistling,
I'll whistle my own way through.
And whistling, whistling, whistling,
I'll whistle this song at you.

Brevities and Levities.

☞ On the coldest day of the present winter, two women at North Anson, Me., went a mile into the woods, got a load of wood, hauled it to a school house, unloaded it, and got some boys to cut enough to keep a fire, so that they could have a prayer meeting.

☞ Mark R. De Mortie, of Richmond, who married the quadroon daughter of George T. Downing, the colored caterer of Washington City, and who, with his wife, was recently ejected from a Chicago restaurant on the ground of objectionable color, and brought suit against the restaurant keeper for $5000 damages, got a verdict of one cent.

☞ A Washington reporter, in commenting on the Democratic character of General Sherman's receptions, says: "Any gentleman with a paper collar and mittens on can go in."

☞ One of the religious papers in describing Elder Jacob Knap, says: "He is good for many years yet of tussels with the Prince of Darkness. It is interesting to listen to an evangelist who can tell of hell as confidently as if he had been born and brought up within its limits, and speak of the devil as naturally and familiarly as if he were an old acquaintance."

☞ Hon. William M. Tweed has leased the Metropolitan Hotel, New York, for seven years. The amount paid is $60,000 a year for the first two years, and $65,000 a year for the five years succeeding. It is the intention to make it the headquarters for the Democracy.

☞ The "heart" is the best card in the chance game of matrimony—sometimes overcome by diamonds and knaves, often won by tricks, and occasionally treated in a shuffling manner and then cut altogether, says a woman.

☞ What is the difference between an oyster and a chicken? One is best just from the shell, the other isn't.

☞ It is said that the Chinese knew how to steal five hundred years before the Radical party was born.

☞ How sweet a thing is love of home! It is not acquired—it is a feeling that has its origin elsewhere. It is born with us, brought from another world, to carry us on with joy in this.

☞ Let us never forget that every station in life is necessary: that each deserves our respect; that not the station itself, but the worthy fulfilment of its duties does honor to a man.

☞ "If we can't hear, it ain't from the lack of ears," as the ass said to the corn-field.

☞ An effort is being made to displace the long established hoop skirt. A gored haircloth skirt stiffened with hair cords running horizontally around the garment, and enlarged at the bottom with several haircloth flounces, is expected to take its place.

☞ The sugar and molasses production of Louisiana is regaining its former importance. The increase of receipts is fully fifty per cent. over those of last year.

☞ A celebrated writer says;—"No woman can be a lady who can wound and mortify another. No matter how beautiful, how refined, or how cultivated she may be, she is, in reality, coarse, and the innate vulgarity of her nature manifests itself here. Uniformly kind, courteous and polite treatment of all persons, is one mark of a true woman."

☞ At Wamego, a place in the extreme West, is a shanty which bears the sign: "Here's Where You Get a Meal Like Your Mother Used to Give You."

☞ A two-legged brute in Chicago a few days ago left a span of horses shut up in a stable while he went on a drunken spree. The poor animals were without a drop of water or a particle of food for several days, and when discovered one of them was dead and the other dying. The owner was searched for, and discovered suffering from a frightful attack of *delirium tremens* and on the verge of the grave.

☞ A Woman traveling on the cars saw a man in front of her put his head out of the window, and asked him if he wouldn't please keep his head in, as she had a new silk dress on, and didn't want it all spattered up with brains and such stuff.

☞ A Bill posted on a wall in a village in the west of England announces that "a lecture will be delivered in the open air, and a collection taken at the door to defray expenses."

☞ Scene in the Dayton Police Court—Counsel says: "Which side of the street do you live on, Mrs. Kippel?" "On either side, sir. If ye go one way it's on the left; if ye go the other way it's on the right."

☞ An exchange says that one of the murderers recently hung in Maryland was too drunk to stand. Thus, it will be seen that the example of the Grant Administration has not been lost upon criminals."

☞ An old lady, slightly blind, while engaged in a futile attempt to sew buttons on a young Augustus's new jacket, remarked: "Drat these buttons! I can't find the holes, and they split all to pieces every time I stick the needle into 'em." To which replied young Augustus: "Now, look 'ere, Granny! you just let my peppermint-drops alone. You've split mor'n half of 'em already.'

☞ An Atlanta paper states that a lady of that city, tied her husband's hands and feet together the other day, just for fun, and went through his pockets for a certain billet doux, and found it. His physician informs him that his face will not be badly scarred, though he may remain permanently bald.

Will Never be Tolerated.

The Vicksburg *Herald* thus disposes of the effort to bring about negro equality in the State of Mississippi:

"The insolent demand of the negro members of the Legislature that negroes, with their wives, or those they may call such, shall sit in the railway cars assigned to ladies and their escorts, may as well be met at once and promptly! Radical carpet-baggers and thieves may pass a law declaring that negroes *shall* sit in the same cars with white people, and at the same tables in hotels with them, and they may affix what penalty they choose as a punishment for those who deny them those seats in the cars or in the hotels, but these laws and penalties will avail nothing. The white men of Mississippi do not propose that Sambo and Dinah shall sit by their sides or by the sides of their wives and daughters, either in railway carriages or in public hotels, and Senators Gray and Gleed, and Mr. Jacob Ross, of the House, may as well understand this at once. There is no power on earth that can compel our people to this. The army of Grant cannot travel on railway trains to protect negroes in the right to intrude themselves where they are not desired, and where their presence will not be tolerated, and nothing short of this can ever force our people to submit to the insolent demand for social equality with negroes. This attempt of the negroes will only produce bad blood, a score or so of impudent scoundrels will be killed, a few worthless carpet-baggers will 'pass in their checks,' and the knaves and the fools will then subside. If the negroes are wise, they will subside before any of them get hurt!"

A New Fashion.

A sharp correspondent, who watches New York "society" as a recreation, tells us that another noted innovation is the introduction of cigarettes for ladies at a few of the fashionable dinners. Coming with the coffee, and on silver salvers lie the dainty little bunches, and white, jeweled fingers hold the fragrant Havanas with nonchalant ease. Twenty years ago only a few married women ventured to defy conventinlity; but now the various "isms" and the broad sweep allowed to "reason" form a more lax etiquette, therefore wonder ceases and surprise is mute. Neuralgia is the fashionable epidemic, for the cure of which smoking has been recommended, therefore, during the rainy days just past, graceful rings and floating clouds made the *demi jour* wax fainter in many luxurious *boudoirs*. So lovely woman is to solace herself, if she wishes to be thought fashionable, by smoking.

☞ The New York *Tribune*, with unctuous malignancy, avails itself of the death of Gen. Magruder to indulge in a vindictive and malicious falsification of facts about the private life of the dead soldier. Magruder had his faults, but slandering the dead was not one of them. He had more honor and courage, and did "this nation" more service in Mexico than the whole tribe of *Tribune* vegetarians and free-lovers ever did in all their lives. His military record, and particularly the beating he gave that *Tribune* pet, Beast Butler, at Big Bethel, will be remembered when the political and agricultural mumblings of hat journalistic cabbage-munching old rabbit, Greeley, have been forgotten. It's melancholy to see an old ass go out of his way to kick a dead lion when he might just as well go on chewing his politico-economical thistles.

☞ A couple of youngsters of twelve years were looking into a tobacco shop close by, and one cried to the other: 'I'd like to smoke a cent's worth of tobacco.' 'Well' said the other, 'buy a cent's worth.' 'Ah! as luck will have it, I haven't the cent.' "Hold on! I've got two cents.' 'That's the ticket! just the thing; one for the pipe and one for the tobacco.' 'Oh yes: but what am I to do?' 'You? Oh! you shall be stockholder; you can spit.'

☞ "Are the pictures which you brought home from Europe all landscapes?" said an artist to Mrs. Shoddy one day. "Lord bless you, no," replied the indignant lady, they're ile paintins!"

REV. JOHN A BROADUS, D. D.—Private letters have been received from Dr. Broadus from Rome. His health is greatly improved. He expected to visit Palestine before returning. Dr. B. alludes to the new order of things since the Pope has been deprived of his civil power over the "Eternal City." Protestant churches can now be built there, for the first time since the Papal power deprived the people of religious liberty. Dr. B. witnessed the organization of a Baptist church in the city, and the baptism of several converts.—Greenville Enterprise, 2d.

THE QUEEN IN PARLIAMENT.—Mr. Thomas Hughes describes, in a letter to the *Tribune*, the last appearance of her Majesty before her subjects, on the occasion of the opening of Parliament. It was not full state, after all, as Mr. Hughes explains, but semi-state, the mark of "semi state" being "that the great gilt coach does not come out, though the eight cream-colored horses do." Says the correspondent:

These same cream colored beasts seem to kindle some species of awe and reverence in the minds of average Britons, for which it would be curious to search the reason. They are fine, well fed beasts, no doubt, but, for all I can see, could be matched easily enough by any one prepared to pay royal prices. The Queen was punctual as of old, and, as of old, brought magnificent weather with her. She appears in public so seldom now that when she does, people look at her more critically than formerly, to see how she bears the accumulating years of her long seclusion. The impression on Thursday was that she looked sorrowful and unwell. She was surrounded by the whole royal family, of whom naturally the Princess Louise attracted by far the greatest and most cordial share of attention. She stood by the throne with her younger sister, the Princess Beatrice, and looked gentle and modest, and pretty; in fact all that a Princess—or, for the matter of that, any other young girl who finds herself the centre of interest in a huge crowd, and is going to be married to the man she loves in a few weeks—ought to look.

We place in nomination the names of Messrs. Corn & Bacon as being the most suitable candidates for the offices of Peace and Plenty, for the year 1871. Hope they will be unanimously supported, especially by planting friends. Nomination takes place in March next.—Cuthbert Appeal.

The Chinese have some notions that might be advantageously adopted by Christians. The way they celebrate their holidays is one of them. The first thing they do is to pay off old debts and square accounts to a fraction. Money matters having been thus adjusted, they next make up old quarrels, and shake hands all round. Having thus got square pecunarily and socially, they eat, drink and are merry, finally winding up with a sparkling discharge of Chinese fire-crackers. This paying of debts and the making up of quarrels is certainly a good way to begin a celebration of holidays.

☞ "Gen. Butler," an exchange tells us, "has recently presented $500 worth of silver plate to a church in Massachusetts." If this be true, that church should immediately be arrested and arraigned as a receiver of stolen property.

THE BROKEN HEART.

"I never heard
Of any true affection, but 'twas nipt
With care, that, like the caterpillar eats
The leaves of the spring's sweetest book, the rose."
MIDDLETON.

It is a common practice with those who have outlived the susceptibility of early feeling, or have been brought up in the gay heartlessness of dissipated life, to laugh at all love stories, and to treat the tales of romantic passion as mere fictions of novelists and poets. My observations on human nature have induced me to think otherwise. They have convinced me that however the surface of the character may be chilled and frozen by the cares of the world or cultivated into mere smiles by the arts of society, still there are dormant fires lurking in the depths of the coldest bosom, which, when once enkindled, become impetuous and are sometimes desolating in their effects. Indeed, I am a true believer in the blind deity, and go to the full extent of his doctrines. Shall I confess it? I believe in broken hearts, and the possibility of dying of disappointed love. I do not, however, consider it a malady often fatal to my own sex; but I firmly believe that it withers down many a lovely woman into an early grave. Man is the creature of interest and ambition. His nature leads him forth into the struggle and bustle of the world. Love is but the embellishment of his early life, or a song piped in the intervals of the acts. He seeks for fame, for fortune, for space in the world's thought, and dominion over his fellow men. But a woman's whole life is a history of the affections. The heart is her world; it is there her avarice seeks for hidden treasures. She sends forth her sympathies on adventure; she embarks her whole soul in the traffic of affection; and if shipwrecked, her case is hopeless—for it is bankruptcy of the heart.

To a man, the disappointment of love may occasion some bitter pangs; it wounds some feelings of tenderness—it blasts some prospects of felicity; but he is an active being—he may dissipate his thoughts in the whirl of varied occupation, or may plunge into the tide of pleasure; or, if the scene of disappointment be too full of painful associations, he can shift his abode at will and taking as it were the wings of the morning, can "fly to the uttermost parts of the earth," and be at rest.

But woman's is comparatively a fixed, a secluded, and a meditative, life. She is more the companion of her own thoughts and feelings; and if they are turned to ministers of sorrow; where shall she look for consolation? Her lot is to be wooed and won; and if unhappy in love, her heart is like some fortress that has been captured, and sacked, and abandoned, and left desolate.

How many bright eyes grow dim—how many so't cheeks grow pale—how many lovely forms fade away into the tomb, and none can tell the cause that blighted their loveliness! As the dove will clasp its wings to its side and cover and conceal the arrow that is preying on its vitals, so is it the nature of woman to hide from the world the pangs of wounded affection. The love of a delicate female is always shy and silent. Even when fortunate, she scarcely breathes it to herself; but when otherwise she buries it in the recesses of her bosom and there lets it cower and brood among the ruins of her peace. With her the desire of her heart has failed. The great charm of existence is at an end. She neglects all the cheerful exercises which gladden the spirits, quicken the pulses, and send the tide of life in healthful currents through the veins. Her rest is broken—the sweet refreshment of sleep is poisoned by melancholy dreams—"dry sorrow drinks her blood," until her enfeebled frame sinks under the slightest external injury. Look for her, after a while, and you find friendship weeping over her untimely grave, and wondering that one, who but lately glowed with all the radiance of health and beauty, should so speedily be brought down to "darkness and the worm." You will be told of some wintry chill, some casual indisposition that laid her low; but no one knows of the mental malady that previously sapped her strength and made her so easy a prey to the spoiler.

She is like some tender tree, the pride and beauty of the grove—graceful in its form, bright in its foliage, but with the worm preying at its heart. We find it suddenly withering, when it should be most fresh and luxuriant. We see it drooping its branches to the earth, and shedding leaf by leaf, until, wasted and perished away, it falls even in the stillness of the forest; and as we muse over the beautiful ruin, we strive in vain to recollect the blast or thunderbolt that could have smitten it with decay.

I have seen many instances of women running to waste and self-neglect, and disappearing gradually from the earth, almost as if they had been exhaled to heaven; and have repeatedly fancied that I could trace their death through the various declensions, of consumption, cold, debility, languor, melancholy, until I reached the first symptom of disappointed love. But an instance of the kind was lately told to me; the circumstances are well known in the country where they happened, and I shall but give them in the manner in which they were related.

Every one must recollect the tragical story of young E——, the Irish patriot; It was too touching to be soon forgotton. During the troubles in Ireland he was tried, condemned and executed, on a charge of treason. His fate made a deep impression on public sympathy. He was so young—so intelligent—so generous—so brave—so every thing we are apt to like in a young man. His conduct under trial, too, was so lofty and intrepid. The noble indignation with which he repelled the charge of treason against his country—the eloquent vindication of his name—and his pathetic appeal to posterity, in the hopeless hour of condemnation—all these entered deeply into every generous bosom, and even his enemies lamented the stern policy that dictated his execution.

But there was one heart whose anguish it would be impossible to describe. In happier days and fairer fortunes he had won the affections of a beautiful and interesting girl, the daughter of a late celebrated Irish barrister. She loved him with the disinterested fervor of a woman's first and early love. When every worldly maxim arrayed itself against him; when blasted in fortune, and disgrace and danger darkened around his name, she loved him the more ardently for his very sufferings. If then, his fate could awaken the sympathy even of his foes, what must have been the agony of her, whose whole soul was occupied by his image! Let those tell who have had the portals of the tomb suddenly closed between them and the being they loved most on earth—who have sat at its threshold, as one shut out in the cold and lonely world, from whence all that was most lovely and loving had departed.

But then the horrors of such a grave—so frightful, dishonored! there was nothing for memory to dwell on that could soothe the pang of separation—none of those tender though melancholy circumstances that endear the parting scene—nothing to melt sorrow into those blessed tears sent, like the dews of heaven, to revive the heart in the parting hour of anguish.

To render her widowed situation more desolate, she had incurred her father's displeasure by her unfortunate attachment, and was an exile from the paternal roof. But could the sympathy and kind offices of friends have reached a spirit so shocked and driven in by horror, she would have experienced no want of consolation, for the Irish are a people of quick and generous sensibilities. The most delicate and cherishing attentions were paid her by families of wealth and distinction. She was led into society, and they tried by all kinds of occupation and amusement to dissipate her grief and wean her from the tragical story of her lover. But it was all in vain. There are some strokes of calamity that scathe and scorch the soul—that penetrate to the vital sea of happiness—and blast it, never again to put forth bud or blossom. She never objected to frequent the haunts of pleasure, but she was as much alone there as in the depths of solitude. She walked about in a sad revery, apparently unconscious of the world around her. She carried with her an inward woe that mocked all the blandishments of friendship, and "heeded not the song of the charmer, charm he ever so wisely."

The persons who told me her story had seen her at a masquerade. There can be no exibition of far gone wretchedness more striking and painful than to meet it in such a scene. To find it wandering like a spectre, lonely and joyless, where all around is gay—to see it dressed out in the trappings of mirth, and looking so wan and woe-begone, as if it had tied in vain to cheat the poor heart into a momentary forgetfulness of sorrow. After strolling through the splendid room and giddy crowd with an air of utter abstraction, she sat herself down on the steps of an orchestra, and, looking about for some time with a vacant air, that showed her insensibility to the garish scene, she began, with the capriciousness of a sickly heart, to warble a little plaintive air. She had an exquisite voice; but on this occasion it was so simple, so touching, it breathed forth such a soul of wretchedness, she drew a crowd mute and silent around her, and melted every one to tears.

The story of one so true and tender could not but excite great enterest in a country remarkable for enthusiasm. It completely won the heart of a brave officer, who paid his addresses to her and thought that one so true to the dead could not but prove affectionate to the living. She declined his attention, for her thoughts were irrevocably engrossed by the memory of her former lover. He, however, persisted in his suit. He solicited not her tenderness, but her esteem. He was assisted by her conviction of his worth, and her sense of her own destitute and dependent situation, for she was existing on the kindness of friends. In a word, he at length succeeded in gaining her hand, though with the solemn assurance that her heart was unalterably another's.

He took her with him to Sicily, hoping that a change of scene might wear out the remembrance of early woes. She was an amiable and exemplary wife, and made every effort to be a happy one; but nothing could cure the silent and devouring melancholy that had entered into her very soul. She wasted away in a slow, but hopeless decline, and at length sunk into the grave, the victim of a broken heart.

It was on her that Moore, the distinguished Irish poet, composed the following lines:

She is far from the land where her young hero sleeps,
And lovers around her are sighing;
But coldly she turns from their gaze, and weeps,
For her heart in his grave is lying.

She sings the wild songs of her dear native plains,
Every note which he loved awaking—
Ah! little they think, who delight in her strains,
How the heart of the minstrel is breaking!

He had lived for his love—for his country he died,
They were all that to life had entwined him—
Nor soon shall the tears of his country he dried,
Nor long will his love stay behind him!

Oh! make her a grave where the sunbeams rest,
When they promise a glorious morrow;
They'll shine o'er her sleep, like a smile from the west,
From her own loved island of sorrow!

Meal and Grits.

NOW on hand 100 BUSHELS MEAL and GRITS. Meal $125. Grits $1.50.
30 SACKS of FLOUR, of the best brand, at low rates.
W. A. SANDERS.
Feb. 15 tf 8

Call at Sanders' Drug Store,

AND get a SUPERIOR OIL for SEWING MACHINES. And also inspect his Hair Preparations, the most popular of the day.
Mar 1 tf 10

Does not the condition of affairs in South Carolina, if they really exist as Governor Scott states, furnish strong condemnation of the whole vile thing called reconstruction. How long will the United States be able to keep up and support a military establishment strong enough to furnish each of the Southern States with a number of soldiers sufficiently large to overcome opposition which the entire State militia is unable to accomplish, and how long will the people of the United States be willing to be taxed for this purpose?

There is no use in mincing words on this question. We desire to be frank and explicit. The people of the North ought to understand our views and our intentions. We tell them in all candor that the white people of the South will never submit to negro supremacy. They may, for a time acquiesce in a condition which they feel they have no power to overthrow, but as soon as their hands are untied and their limbs unfettered, they will assert their manhood. The Southern States can not be made over to negroes and carpet-baggers until the entire white population is destroyed. There is no enmity to the negro, there is no desire to place him back in slavery. There is no feeling of revenge against him to be gratified. There is no wish to deprive him of his full civil rights—no disposition to wrong or harass him in full assertion of those rights. But further than this the white race of the South can not—will not go. Grant may send a large number of soldiers into South Carolina. The people there will not resist the soldiery. There will be quiet—a hollow truce as long as the soldiers remain. Negro supremacy enforced by Federal bayonets will be acquiesced in for the time. But the soldiers can't stay always. When the soldiers leave, the white men will rise as naturally as a cork will rise to the surface when relieved from the lead which has held it under the water. There is but one way to perpetuate negro supremacy in the Southern States. The white race must be utterly destroyed before this consummation so devoutly wished for by the Radicals can be accomplished—Chronicle & Sentinel.

STILL IN THE SAME PLACE

WITH grateful thanks to friends and patrons for past consideration, I herewith announce that I am still to be found at the same place, No. 1. Park Row, where by conscientious effort, I trust to secure the continued patronage of the public.

I have lately received LARGE ADDITIONS to my Stock, and now offer for sale a full line of

DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND GLOVES.
GROCERIES,
Chewing and Smoking TOBACCO,
SEGARS &c., &c.

O. F. CHEATHAM.
Mar. 1 tf 10

WINCHESTER GRAHAM,

Cotton Factor

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

AUGUSTA, GA.

OFFICE at the Warehouse of Messrs. WHELESS & CO., No. 144, Reynold Street. Will devote his strict personal attention to the STORAGE and SALE OF COTTON and OTHER PRODUCE on Commission only.

LIBERAL ADVANCES made on Consignments.

Consignments solicited.

Also, Agent for the sale of the ATLANTIC PHOSPHATE, a Fertilizer manufactured at Charleston, S. C., under the direction and superintendence of Dr. St. Julien Ravenel, and recommended as a first-class article.

Call or send for pamphlet containing the analysis of the Phosphate, price and terms.

REFERENCES.—J. T. Bothwell, Esq., H. H. Hickman, President Savings Bank.
Augusta, Feb 7 2m 7

GUANO! GUANO!

WE beg leave to inform our customers and friends that we are still Agents for G. OBER & SONS' CELEBRATED GUANOS, which we are now OFFERING AT REDUCED RATES, viz:—

Phoso. Peruvian or A. A.
Ammoniated Super Phosphate,
Georgia Cotton Compound,
Ammoniated Alkaline Phosphate,

—ALSO—

Chappell's Ammoniated Super Phosphate,
Pure Land Plaster,
Pure Peruvian Guano, &c.

These GUANOS are well known in Edgefield, and we respectfully refer to all who have used them.

Orders solicited. Apply to Z. W. CARWILE or THOS. W. CARWILE, Edgefield C. H., W. EDWARD CARWILE, Ridge, or at our Warehouse in the City of Augusta, Ga.

WARREN, WALLACE & CO.
Augusta, Feb 22 3m 9

COTTON SEED MEAL.

NOTHING else in the world will make a milch cow DO HER BEST, in either quality or quantity.

Feed not over four pints at each meal, and your own cow will convince you. Price $30,00 per ton, cash with order, with discount for larger quantities.
COLUMBIA OIL COMPANY.

☞ Oil Meal and Bone Fertilizer, furnished at $35 per ton cash. Cotton Seed bought or contracted for to be delivered in July and August.
Columbia, Mar 1 4t 10

Dr. Tutt's Standard Preparations

SARSAPARILLA and QUEEN'S DELIGHT,
EXPECTORANT,
IMPROVED HAIR DYE,
PAIN ALLEVIATOR,
ESS. JAMAICA GINGER,
GOLDEN EAGLE BITTERS.
For sale by G. L. PENN, Druggist.
Mar 1 tf 10

Crow and Rat Poison.

AT G. L. PENN'S DRUG STORE.
Mar 1 tf 10

Just Received,

ALMONDS, BRAZIL and PECAN NUTS,
RAISINS, CURRANTS, CITRON,
CANNED FRUITS,
PICKLES, SARDINES, CRACKERS,
CHEESE, BUTTER,
Superior CHAMPAGNE,
Three Cases Superior WINES,
PORTER, ALE, &c., &c
W. A. SANDERS,
Druggist and Grocer
Mar 1 tf 10

NEW GOODS

FOR

SPRING, 1871!

H. L. A. BALK,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER

—IN—

DRY GOODS,

172 Broad St., Augusta, Ga.

AS A SPECIALITY THIS SEASON, I OFFER A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF NEW STYLES OF IMPORTED DRESS GOODS, AT PRICES AS LOW AS BEFORE THE WAR.
H. L. A. BALK, Augusta, Ga.

IN PRINTS for Dresses and Shirts, I have opened a great variety of choice selections of popular makes.
H. L. A. BALK, Augusta, Ga.

IN CASSIMERE AND JEANS, FOR Gents and Boys' wear, a carefully selected Stock is offered at popular prices.
H. L. A. BALK, Augusta, Ga.

☞ *Notice is hereby given that I have added a Department of BOOTS and SHOES, where a full assortment will always be kept at New York prices.*
H. L. A. BALK, Augusta, Ga.

☞ MY STOCK IN BROWN AND BLEACHED SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS, PLAID AND STRIPED HOMESPUNS, AND WOOLENS, IS VERY FULL, AND OFFERED AT FACTORY PRICES.
H. L. A. BALK, Augusta, Ga.

GREAT BARGAINS ARE OFFERED IN SHIRTS AND SHIRT FRONTS, QUILTS, TABLING DAMASKS, TOWELS, LINENS, TICKINGS, SUSPENDERS, HOSIERY, &c.
H. L. A. BALK, Augusta, Ga.

My facilities enable me to buy where Goods are cheapest.
H. L. A. BALK, Augusta, Ga.

☞ I SELL AS LOW AS THE SAME GOODS CAN BE SOLD ANYWHERE.
H. L. A. BALK, Augusta, Ga.

☞ I Ask Only One Price!
H. L. A. BALK, Augusta, Ga.

ALL GOODS WARRANTED TO BE AS REPRESENTED.
H. L. A. BALK, Augusta, Ga.

☞ All orders, to insure a prompt and careful attention, should be addressed to H. L. A. BALK, Augusta, Ga.
Feb 15 5t* 8

REEDER & DAVIS,

COTTON FACTORS,

AND

General Commission Merchants,

ADGER'S WHARF,

Charleston, S. C.

OSWELL REEDER. ZIMMERMAN DAVIS.
Oct 17 6m 43

WM. SHEPHERD & CO.,

No. 24, Hayne St., Charleston, S. C.,

DEALER IN

COOKING STOVES,

Ranges, and Heating Stoves.

☞ Pictures of Stoves, with Prices and Description, will be sent upon application.
Charleston, June 30 1y 27

OILS. OILS.

OILS.

MACHINE OIL,
LINSEED OIL,
LUBRICATING OIL at 80 cts., for Heavy Machinery,
CASTOR OIL,
SWEET OIL,
KEROSENE OIL at 60 cts. per gallon. By the five gallons, 50 cts. per gallon.
SEWING MACHINE OIL, very fine.
For sale by
G. L. PENN, Druggist.
Feb 23 tf 9

Hamilton's Compound Troches of Buchu.

FOR Non-retention or incontinence of Urine, irritation, inflammation or ulceration of the Bladder or Kidneys, diseases of the prostrate glands, stone in the bladder, Gravel, Dropsical Swellings, and all diseases incidental to females, for weakness arising from excesses or indiscretion, and all diseases of the urinary organs in either sex.
For sale by G. L. PENN, Druggist.
Feb 22 tf 9

For Diseases of the Skin and Blood.

DR. TUTT'S Comp. Ex. SARSAPARILLA and QUEEN'S DELIGHT,
Ayer's Ext. SARSAPARILLA,
Dennis' SARSAPARILLA or ALTERATIVE.
Price $1,00 each, at
G. L. PENN'S DRUG STORE.
Mar 8 tf 11

Assignee's Notice.

THE CREDITORS OF G. W. STROM, who agreed to said Assignment in 1866, will meet me at Edgefield Court House, on Saturday, the 18th March next. A distribution of the proceeds of the sale of property, will be made on that day. JAMES H. STROM, Assignee.
Mar 7 2t 11

Fair Warning.

I WILL prosecute to the full extent of the law, any person giving employment to one Aaron Talbert, a colored man, who was under written contract to work with me for the year 1871, and has left my premises, during my absence, without cause or provocation. Beware,—I mean just what I say. JAS. A. TALBERT.
Mar 8 2t* 10

Henry's Sewing Machine Oil.

SOLD by G. L. PENN, Druggist.