

# ADVERTISER SUPPLEMENT.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., NOVEMBER 30, 1871.

## C. K. HENDERSON & BRO.,

GRANITEVILLE, S. C.

BEG to inform their Friends and Customers of Edgefield and adjacent Counties that they are now opening their Stock of

### FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

And take great pleasure in proclaiming it the BEST SELECTED and MOST COMPLETE STOCK they have ever offered. These Goods were bought in New York and Baltimore, from the Best Houses, and for Cash, for which we obtained a liberal discount, and are therefore enabled to SELL VERY CHEAP, and this we intend to do. We keep EVERYTHING usually found in a First Class Village Store, such as

## Dry Goods and Notions, Ready Made Clothing, BOOTS AND SHOES, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, BAGGING AND TIES,

BACON, LARD, FLOUR, MEAL, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES, SYRUP, RICE, MACEREL, SPICES, SOAPS, SODA, &c.

Also, a full line of SHOE FINDINGS, Sole LEATHER, Kip and Calf SKINS, &c. We are at the same old place on the Corner, and most cordially invite all to call and examine our Goods and Prices. We continue to SELL COTTON in this market Free of Commissions. C. K. HENDERSON, F. B. HENDERSON, Graniteville, Sept 20

## Piedmont & Arlington LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Home Office, Richmond, Va. Annual Income, 1st Jan'y. 1871, \$1,440,954.94!

Policies Issued to 1st January 1871, 13,345! ALL CASH PREMIUMS, REDUCED BY ANNUAL DIVIDENDS, ON THE "CONTRIBUTION PLAN."

### The Largest Southern Company.

STATE DIRECTORS: J. P. THOMAS, JOHN MCKENZIE, R. W. GIBBES, W. B. GULICK, DR. ISAAC BRANCH, JOHN T. SLOAN, THOMPSON EARLE, T. C. PERRIN, JOHN S. PRESTON, DR. H. R. COOK, Ex-Gov. M. L. BONHAM

## LEAPHART & RANSOM,

General Agents, Office: Columbia, S. C. E. KEESE, Canvasser and Collector. Capt. B. M. TALBERT Canvassing Agent for Edgefield District. Ex-Gov. M. L. BONHAM'S position in connection with this Company remains the same as before the withdrawal of Capt. E. E. JEFFERSON. July 5

## New Cotton and Produce WAREHOUSE.

## The Planters' Loan & Savings Bank.

Subscribed Capital, \$1,000,000.00!

THE WAREHOUSE OF THIS BANK, corner of Reynolds and Campbell Streets, Augusta, Ga., is now ready to receive COTTON.

LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES will be made upon Cotton in Warehouse, or upon Railroad Receipts.

Parties storing Cotton with the Bank will be furnished with receipts for same that will be available in this city or any other for borrowing money. The Bank is prepared at all times to make Loans on Produce or Provisions, on the most reasonable terms.

Parties would do well to apply at the Warehouse, or communicate with the Officers. CHAS. J. JENKINS, President. JNO. P. KING, Vice-President. T. P. BRANCH, Cashier. Augusta, Sept 20

## Choice Family Groceries PLANTATION SUPPLIES.

## JAMES G. BAILIE & BROTHER

HAVING set their STORE in order, and having received a Large Supply of the BEST GROCERIES, &c., that can be bought for money, now offer to their customers and the trade, a large Stock of FRESH GOODS, viz:

- Stuart's, Cut, Crushed, Granulated, A, B, C and Yellow SUGARS, Java, Laguayra, Maracaibo and Rio COFFEES, Green and Black TEA, of Best Quality, Stuart's SYRUP, GOLDEN DRIPS and MOLASSES, Sugar Cured HAMS, Breakfast BACON, New FLOUR, Factory CHEESE, English Dairy and Dutch CHEESE, Gilt Edge Goshen BUTTER, Prime Leaf LARD, CANNED FRUITS, PRESERVES and JELLIES, English CRACKERS, English Albert BISCUIT, Fresh, American CRACKERS, of all kinds, BREAD, Bacon, Sides and Shoulders, LIVERPOOL SALT, BAGGING, of all kinds, and TIES, WINES and LIQUORS, of first quality.

WE HAVE ALSO ON HAND A LARGE STOCK OF Market, Fancy and Traveling Baskets, Tubs, Churns, Buckets, Trays, Straw Brooms, Feather Dusters, Counter Brushes and Hair Brooms. FRESH GOODS RECEIVED EVERY WEEK. And our customers can rest assured that we will do our best to please. JAMES G. BAILIE & BROTHER, 205 BROAD STREET. Augusta, Ga., Oct. 11

## For Sale, 100,000 FOUND AT LAST.

WELL BURNT BRICK. A LOTION FOR REMOVING PIMPLES FROM THE FACE. Warranted to cure when used by directions. Call and get a bottle. Prepared and sold by W. W. ADAMS, G. L. PENN, Druggist. Mar 6

## NO HUMBUG.

## CLOTHING!

## CLOSING SALE.

## A. T. GRAY

HAS MOVED TO CORNER

Broad and McIntosh Streets,

ENTRANCE THROUGH CRIS GRAY & CO'S.

## READY MADE CLOTHING

AT PRICES TO PLEASE EVERY ONE.

CALL! EXAMINE!

## Our Fall Stock

## CHICICE GOODS.

## NEW ARRIVALS

## KUSEL BROS'

## Ready-Made Clothing,

Men, Boys' and Youths Wear.

## GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, &c.

## LOW PRICES.

We name in part: 10,000 GRAY'S MOULDED COLLARS at four boxes for 25c. 20,000 BEST IMPROVED DICKENS' COLLARS. LITTON Imitation BUTTON HOLE LINED, three boxes for 25c. LITTON COVERED PAPER COLLARS, four different styles, entirely new, 25c. worth 40c. 200 ALL WOOL VESTS at \$1.50. HEAVY MERINO UNDERSHIRTS at \$1. ALL WOOL SUITS at \$10, \$12, \$15, \$18 and upwards, and many other goods too numerous to mention. The very best Fabric in French, English and American CASSIMERES to suit the most fastidious. All the latest styles in Bonnets, Hats, Scarves, &c., at prices that cannot fail to please. Call early at.

KUSEL BROS., 250 BROAD ST., Under Globe Hotel. Great inducements offered to country merchants. Augusta, Oct 18

## Liquors,

## TOBACCO AND SEGARS.

- 25 Bbls. Pure Baker WHISKEY.
- 150 Bbls. RYE WHISKEY, various.
- 50 Bbls. BRANDY, GIN and RUM.
- 25 Bbls. Sherry, Port and Madeira WINE.
- 25 Cases Hennessy's old Imported BRANDY.
- 25 Cases Cass ALE.
- 25 Cases London PORTER.
- 15 Cases Cooper's Half-and-Half.
- 50 Cases CLARET.
- 50 Cases Ciquot CHAMPAGNE.
- 50 Cases RUSCH SCHNAPPS.
- 50 Cases RUSCH BITTERS.
- 150 Boxes TOBACCO, various grades.
- 200 M SEGARS, various brands.

## M. O'DOWD.

## Bagging and Ties

50 Bales BAGGING, 250 Rolls Bengal BAGGING, 2500 Bunde TIES. In store and for sale by M. O'DOWD. Augusta, Sept 13

## I Wonder Why.

BY "HOPE ARBON."

I wonder why this world's good things should fall in such unequal shares; Why some should taste of all the joys, And others only feel the cares.

I wonder why the sunshine bright, Should fall in paths some people tread, While others shiver in the shade, Of clouds that gather over head.

I wonder why the trees that hang So full of luscious fruit should grow Only where some may reach and eat, While others faint and thirsty go, Why should sweet flowers bloom for some, For others only thorns be found?

I wonder why the hearts of some Overflow with joy and happiness, While others go their lonely way, Unblest with aught of tenderness; I wonder why the eyes of some, Should never be moistened with a tear, While others weep from morn till night, Their hearts all crushed with sorrow here!

Ah well! we may not know indeed, The why of these things of each life; But this we know—there's One who sees And watches us through joy or strife. Each life its mission here fulfills, And only He may know the end; And loving Him we may be strong, Though storms or sunshine He may send.

## Woman's Work.

She was nothing but a girl, despite her three years of married life, and the two babies at her feet, a pretty, graceful girl, with a face that had been like a pearl. But anxious sorrow, and incessant toil were blanching its delicate colors and planting premature furrows on the fair brow. She had been stitching at her machine during the entire afternoon, talking and smiling in the meantime, to the two babies on the carpet at her feet, and now, as the dreary February dusk closed in, she arose, aching with her fingers tips with weariness. With a heavy sigh, she folded the rustling flowers and put them aside, and crossing to the window, looked out into the cheerless darkness. The sky was black and lowering, and a chill icy rain fell in ceaseless torrents.

"Oh, my!" she cried, clasping her slender hands above her aching heart, "if he would only come—I didn't think he would stay away to-night." But no shadow darkened the dusky footpath, without no footstep sounded on the threshold. She left the window, and sitting down upon the rug, gathered the two babies to her bosom, and began to sob and cry as if her heart would break.

"Mamma cry—poor mamma—Alice love mamma," hisped the elder of the two, putting up her chubby hands to caress her mother's wax cheeks. But the infantile caresses only made poor mamma weep more bitterly, and shiver with a feeling of terror, at the sound of the driving storm. The last lump of coal was smoldering in the grate, and down in the kitchen, where the tidy little housemaid was preparing tea, the stock of provisions was very scant. Only some bread and yeast, and a few salt herrings, and a little fresh milk for the babies.

And there on the little writing desk in the corner lay a heap of documents, waiting to be copied, but the husband and father was out, down at the village tavern, spending his time over the dice-box and champagne bottle—a handsome, capable young man, and good and true-hearted by nature, but held in thrall by that terrible destroyer who blights so many loving hearts, and darkens the light of so many happy hearthstones.

"Better not marry Tom Walters, Lizzie; he's a wild lad, and loves his glass. He'll break your heart by-and-by."

This was her sage old father's advice when he heard of her engagement, but Lizzie would not hearken. She loved her handsome suitor, and she had faith in his promises and in her own influence.

"I think I'll risk it, father," she replied. "If I give him up he'll go to the bad, and I feel sure that my love will save him."

"Very well," retorted the old man "have it your own way—as you make your bed so you must lie it."

So Lizzie and Tom were married, and the honeymoon bid fair to have no wane. But old habits and passions are so apt to reassert themselves. After a time, when the novelty of his new life had worn off, Tom Walters found his feet straying toward the tavern, and despite all his promises and resolves, he went back to his old haunts and habits.

The young wife's heart ached and her tears fell, but she uttered no word of anger or reproach; she only prayed and hoped, and waited. And when her husband began to grow forgetful of his duties and to neglect his work, and the needs of the household grew imperative, she brought out her sewing-machine and took up the weary song of the shirt—stitch, stitch, from sun to sun—till her cheeks whitened and her lustrous eyes grew dim.

The February night closed in black and stormy, with sobbing winds and driving sheets of rain. The little maid rang her tea-bell, and Lizzie went down and fed her babes, and set the supper to keep warm, never tasting a morsel herself, despite her weariness, the pain at her heart was so sharp. Then she heard their hisping prayers and put them to bed, and sat down before the waning fire to keep her weary vigil.

The little clock on the mantel struck the half hours, and with every one the storm seemed to increase. The room was full to replenish the fire. The young mother arose and put an extra blanket on her babes, and then she went to her husband's desk, and sitting down before it, unrolled the bundle of documents. She had stitched all day long, but she took no thought of her own weakness. Money must be had to feed and warm her children. Pushing back her silken hair, she spread out the yellow papers and set about her task.

Hour after hour went by, and her slender fingers never faltered, save when she paused to listen for the sound of her husband's steps; and at last, just as the little clock was on

## My fine fellow,"

he said, drawing rein, and addressing a manly little lad, who was returning from school, with his book-satchel on his shoulder, "can you tell me if Tom Walters lives hereabouts?"

"Tom Walters, sir? Yes, sir, he's my father, but he's Judge Walters now, and he lives in that handsome house on the hill."

"He does, hey?" exclaimed the old man, in amazement. "And he's a judge?"

"Yes, sir, he was elected two weeks ago, and by a fine majority, too, sir."

"Well, well, Lizzie's kept her word," soliloquized the old man. "She'd save him, and she has. Come, my little man, jump in, and we'll ride up to your father's house together. I suppose you don't know that I'm your grandfather?"

## Give us the Wisdom and Virtue of the old Leaders.

One of the most conspicuous indications of the degeneracy of our times, says the Savannah News, in exact proportion to which upstart impudence has thrust itself into prominence, is the vulgar flippancy with which a certain class of insignificant political Bohemians prate about "Bourbons," "old leaders," themselves claiming to be the lights and leaders of the age. The following from the Athens Banner so well expresses our sentiments on this subject, that we quote it in full, as a word of warning to the liberal professions of Congress embraced in the fourteenth amendment and the enforcement act, which make all who hold office before the war, and aided the rebellion, "ineligible and liable to prosecution and fine if they run for office, the editor says: "We are utterly opposed to the sentiment too commonly expressed, that holds in light estimate the wisdom, experience and virtue of the class of men, thus proscribed. "Down with the old leaders, and give the young men a chance," is the agrarian cry of groundlings, who in competition with men of brains could never rise above mediocrity. We must consent to see those we have heretofore honored and trusted give place to men of inexperience, because it is the stern demand of power; but let us never admit the wisdom of justice of the demand by endorsing it and thereby cast reproach upon those who have devoted their lives to the public service.

We have only to compare the laws, in the days when these "old leaders" were in office, with the wreck and waste and plunder which have followed their displacement to have convincing evidence that the change has been disastrous. The "old leaders" are the jewels of our political heritage. Let us cherish them, and not cast them aside with contempt, while we are compelled to accept the pinchbeck regime which God in his wisdom has permitted to afflict us."

## An Oregon Romance.

The Oregon Bulletin tells this romantic story: "Twenty five years ago a young couple residing in the State of New Hampshire met, loved and determined to marry. Like other human beings, they had passions, and they parted in anger. The young man moved into another part of the country, where he met another woman whom he married. A few years later he moved to the Pacific coast, and in time became a citizen of Oregon. The young woman fitted herself for the occupation of a teacher and went to Iowa, where she engaged in teaching.

"Fifteen years passed by, and then the schoolmarm joined a family that was emigrating from the vicinity of where she had been residing to Oregon, and in due time arrived there, and endeavored to get employment in her profession, but met with indifferent success, and finally determined to accept employment as a domestic until she could do better. Shortly after making this resolution she was offered a position in the family of a gentleman, and accepted it, but the first time she saw the head of the family recognized in him her former lover. The recognition was mutual, and of course the lady could not remain. Her old lover, who had grown rich, furnished her with funds, and she went to San Francisco, where she obtained a position in the school department of that city. About eighteen months ago the wife of the gentleman died, after having been in feeble health for some years. After a while the widower wrote to his flame telling her of his loss. She replied with a letter of consolation, and a correspondence sprang up between them, and finally the widower made a proposal to the lady to bury their old differences and consummate the engagement of their younger days. The woman who had loved so steadily and so long signified her willingness, and a couple of months ago our friend proceeded to San Francisco and led his first love to the altar. They returned to Oregon, and are now residing on one of the most beautiful farms in the Willamette Valley.

"This is no place for you, Lizzie," he cried, half sobbed by the sight of her sad face; "go home and leave me. I'm tormented enough without your reproaches."

"But her fond arms clasped him again, and clung to him.

"I haven't come to reproach you, Tom," she sobbed, "but to save you, to love you. Heaven sent me, Tom, Oh, my husband, if you knew how I love you, you wouldn't make me suffer so."

The man's hard, desperate face began to soften.

"I didn't mean it, Lizzie," he said, trying to disengage her clasping arms, "but it's done now—it's too late."

"Never to leave, Tom, while I hold you in my arms thus. I shall save you, darling, because my love is stronger than your besetting sin."

"Don't!" he cried hoarsely, "you torture me, Lizzie. We are beggars, I have lost everything—even the hope that shelters us."

"No matter," she replied, clasping him still closer. "I have not lost you, Tom, and with Heaven's help, I never will."

He turned and looked into her white face, dimly revealed in the midnight darkness—the face that had been so bright and beautiful in his young girlhood. A great sob shook him from head to foot.

"Poor little wife," he murmured, touching her cold cheek caressingly, "how cold and wet you are."

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## MARKERT & CLISBY,

DEALERS IN

## Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs,

## TOILET ARTICLES,

PERFUMERY,

## Superior Wines, Liquors,

TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

EDGEFIELD, S. C.

In addition to our usual full Stock of Goods we have just received \$2,000 worth of PURE DRUGS and MEDICINES, part the following popular Medicines:

- 3 Doz. Tuff's EXPECTORANT,
- 3 " SARRAPARILLA,
- 3 " LIVER PILLS,
- 3 " JAMAICA GINGER,
- 3 " Ayer's SARRAPARILLA,
- 3 " PILLS,
- 1 " Jayne's EXPECTORANT,
- 1 " ALTERNATIVE,
- 1 " Allen's LUNG BALSAM,
- 1 " Whitcomb's ASTHMA REMEDY,
- 1 " Ayer's CHERRY PECTORAL,
- 2 " Brown's BROCHES,
- 2 " HAMBURG'S BICHO,
- 2 " RICE'S BUCHU,
- 1 " PHLOTOGEN,
- 1 " Bradford's REGULATORY,
- 1 " Tarrant's SELTZER APPELLANT,
- 1 " ENT,
- 1 " ROSADALE,
- 1 " KOSKOO,
- 1 " Dr. Simmon's LIVER MEDICINE, &c., &c.

BITTERS. BITTERS:

- 4 Doz. GOLDEN EAGLE BITTERS,
- 4 " VINEGAR BITTERS,
- 4 " PANKIN'S BITTERS,
- 4 Doz. PLANTATION BITTERS,
- 4 " HOSTETTER'S BITTERS,
- 4 " LADIES' BITTERS,

## Hair Dressings and Hair Restoratives of all Kinds,

CHOICE GROCERIES.

We have also in Store a Choice lot of First Class Family Groceries, such as SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, RICE, CHEESE, CANDLES, all kinds, SOAPS, STARCH, SODA,

## In Store and to Arrive

- 20 Bbls. of Pure Old RYE WHISKEY,
- 25 Gals. Pure California BRANDY,
- 25 " Pure Old French BRANDY,
- Sherry WINE,
- Madeira WINE,
- Port WINE,
- Domestic WINE,
- James RUI,
- Holland GIN,
- CHAMPAGNE, &c., &c.

## TOBACCO AND SEGARS.

In Store, an unusually large supply of CHOICE SEGARS and FINE Chewing and Smoking TOBACCO.

The Public are cordially invited to give our Goods an examination. No trouble, but a pleasure, to show them. Edgfield, Sept 20

## T. W. CARWILE & CO.,

## GROCERS

## Commission Merchants,

297 Broad St., Augusta, Ga.

RESPECTFULLY announce to their Edgefield friends that they have entered into Co-Partnership for the purpose of conducting a GENERAL GROCERY and COMMISSION BUSINESS, and will devote all their energies towards building up a First Class Grocery House, promising to make every exertion to give the most perfect satisfaction to all who may favor them with their patronage.

We are now receiving full lines of

- BACON, LARD, COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, CHEESE,

- SYRUPS, MOLASSES, MACKEREL, RICE, SALT,

- BAGGING, TIES, CANDLES, BUTTER, SOAP, STARCH,

- WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES, ALE, PORTER,

- TOBACCO, SEGARS, CANNED FRUITS, AND VEGETABLES,

And in fact EVERYTHING usually found in First Class Grocery Houses.

We are also Agents for the sale of Wm. Massey & Co's. Celebrated Philadelphia ALES.

Will be glad at all times to see our Edgefield friends, and will sell the Best Grade of Goods at the Lowest Market Prices. Sept 20

## Go To

## PIERCE B. CHRISTIE,

## POPE, MACK & CO'S,

## Emporium of Fashion,

TO BUY YOUR

## CLOTHING,

Hats, Trunks & Furnish n Goods,

WE Announce without hesitation that we have in Store the Largest Stock of CLOTHING, HATS, &c., in the City. And can offer Greater Inducements to WHOLESALE BUYERS than any other House in Georgia. Give us a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed. Call on 249 Broad Street, Augusta, Ga., under Wilson Hall and 2nd door below Globe Hotel. Sept 20