Edgefield Advertiser.

BY D. R. DURISOE. EDGEFIELD, S. C., FEBRUARY 15, 1872. VOLUME XXXVI.-No. 8.

Parents! Guardians! Note!

BOARD, with TUITION in English, French, Latin, Greek, Mathematics, Book-keeping, and Surveying in the Field, for 42 weeks, from 1st March next, can be had for

Only $126!

Instruction, analytical, practical, thorough. Government, parental. Climate, delightful. Scenery, beautiful. Please address, immediately.

Rev. D. McNEILL TURNER, D.D.
Brevard, N. C.

Jan. 10 3m 3

FURNITURE

OF

ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

AT

PLATT BROTHERS,

(Formerly C. A. Platt & Co.,)

214 Broad Street, Augusta, Ga.

1,000

Maple and Walnut Bedsteads,

$5 to $10!

WE particularly call the attention of purchasers to our SOLID WALNUT CHAMBER SUITS for Beauty Durability and Cheapness.

Our MANUFACTURING DEPARTMENT is still in operation. Special orders will be promptly attended to. Repairs done in all its branches.

UPHOLSTERING DEPARTMENT.

Hair Cloth, Enameled Cloth, Reps, Terry and Springs, and all articles suitable for Manufacturers, we offer at Low Prices.

Augusta, May 2 1y19

THE COTTON PLANT

Cooking Stove!

SINCE the death of the late WM. HILL and closing up of his business, I have taken the Agency for the Sale of the

COTTON PLANT COOKING STOVE.

Persons wanting a good Stove, such as the "Philanthropist," "Chief Cook," or "Cotton Plant," can be supplied by calling on

D. L. FULLERTON, Stove Dealer,
AUGUSTA, GA.

No. 6 Stoves for $20,00 and $26,00.
No. 7 Stoves for $25,00, $31,50, $33,00 $35,00, $45,00.
No. 8 Stoves for $28,00, $37,50, $40,00, $50,00, $55,00.

Augusta, Oct 4 6m 41

F. A. Brahe & Co.,

206 Broad St.,

WOULD respectfully announce to their Friends and the Public of Edgefield District, that they have just received, direct from Europe, and now offer, a large and magnificent Stock of GOODS, consisting of

Fine Gold and Silver WATCHES, of the best makers.
Ladies' and Gents' Solid Gold CHAINS, of the latest styles.
DIAMONDS of first water, in Sets, Pins and Rings.
Superb SETS for Ladies and Misses.
Stone, Cameo, Seal and Plain Gold RINGS.
Sterling SILVER WARE of the latest designs.
Triple PLATED WARE.
American and French CLOCKS.
A large lot of Imported FANCY GOODS, &c.

☞ WATCHES and JEWELRY will be repaired with the usual care.

Oct. 18 6m 43

S. COHEN,

142 Broad Street,

AUGUSTA, GA.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, &C.

HAVING at a great outlay, secured the services of a FIRST-CLASS WATCH MAKER, from Switzerland, is now prepared to Repair all kinds of Watches, Music Boxes and Jewelry of all descriptions, with neatness and dispatch, and guarantees all work.

He offers, also, a great variety WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, GUNS, PISTOLS, CARTRIDGES, &c., at New York prices.

Look out for the sign of the BIG GUN, 142 Broad Street.

Augusta, Dec 20 6m52

To the Public.

ON Thursdays of each week, and on sale-day in each month, I will be in my room in the *Advertiser* office building for the purpose of taking Measures and Cutting garments for all who want Coat, Pants or Vest cut from goods furnished me. I will guarantee satisfaction to all who give me a call.

JOHN COLGAN.

Jan. 24, 1m 5

Seed Potatoes.

JUST received 20 Bbls. choice SEED POTATOES, for early and late planting.

The Peerless is a favorite Potato, producing from 300 to 400 bushels to the acre. They boil mealy, and are a very fine quality.

G. L. PENN.

Jan. 23, tf 5

For Rent.

THE TWO STORE ROOMS and Odd Fellow's Hall in Masonic building. Apply to

THOS. J. ADAMS,
Atty. for Owners.

Jan. 22, tf 5

Accommodation Stables.

PERSONS wishing to take the Train at Pine House Depot, and leave their Horses and Vehicles at the Depot until their return, are respectfully informed that I am prepared with good STABLES and LOT to give the best attention to Stock left in my care.

J. P. BRYAN.

Pine House, Jan. 24, 1m 5

Lamps and Chimneys.

JUST received a large lot of the latest improved LAMPS, CHIMNEYS and BURNERS,—sold lower than ever for Cash.

G. L. PENN,
Druggist.

Jan 31 tf 6

Kerosene Oil. Kerosene Oil.

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

JUST received two more Barrels No. 1 KEROSENE OIL.—warranted not to explode.

G. L. PENN,
Druggist.

Jan 31 tf 6

Seed Oats!

FOR sale 100 Bushels Choice Western SEED OATS.

W. F. DURISOE, SR.

Jan. 31, tf 6

SOLUBLE

Pacific Guano.

Price, $45 Cash, with the Usual Advance for Time.

EXPERIENCE IN THE USE OF this Guano for the past six years in this State, for Cotton and Corn, has so far established its character for excellence as to render comment unnecessary.

In accordance with the established policy of the Company to furnish the best Concentrated Fertilizer at the lowest cost to consumers, this Guano is put into market this season at the above reduced price, which the Company is enabled to do by reason of its large facilities and the reduced cost of manufacture.

The supplies put into market this season are, as heretofore, prepared under the personal superintendence of Dr. St. Julian Ravenel, Chemist of the Company, at Charleston, S. C., hence, planters may rest assured that its QUALITY and COMPOSITION is precisely the same as that heretofore sold. At the present low price every acre planted can be fertilized with 200 pounds Guano at a cost not exceeding the present value of 30 pounds of cotton, while experience has shown that under favorable conditions of season and cultivation the crop is increased by the application from two to threefold the natural capacity of the soil. Hence, under no conditions could its application fail to compensate for the outlay. Apply to

J. N. ROBSON,
Agent Pacific Guano Company,

No. 68 East Bay and Nos. 1 and 2 Atlantic Wharf, Charleston, S. C.

JNO. S. REESE & CO., Gen'l Agents.

Nov. 29 3m 49

PACIFIC GUANO COMPANY'S

COMPOUND

ACID PHOSPHATE OF LIME

FOR

Composting with Cotton Seed.

Price $25 Cash, with Usual Advance on Time.

THIS ARTICLE IS PREPARED UNDER the superintendence of Dr. ST. JULIEN RAVENEL expressly for composting with cotton seed.

It was introduced by this Company two years ago, and its use has fully attested its value. 200 to 250 pounds of this article per acre, properly composted with the usual weight of cotton seed, furnishes the planter with a FERTILIZER of the highest excellence at the smallest cost. A compost prepared with this article, as by printed directions furnished, contains all the elements of fertility that can enter into a first-class FERTILIZER, while its economy must commend its liberal use to planters.

For supplies and printed directions for composting apply to

J. N. ROBSON,
Agent Pacific Guano Company,

No. 68 East Bay and Nos. 1 and 2 Atlantic Wharf, Charleston, S. C.

JNO. S. REESE & CO., Gen'l Agents.

Nov. 29 3m 49

T. J. MILLER, H. BUSSEY. JOEL J. BACON

MILLER, BUSSEY & BACON

GROCERS

AND

Gen'l Commission Merchants,

173 Broad Street,
AUGUSTA, GEORGIA,

RESPECTFULLY announce to their Edgefield friends that they are constantly receiving fresh invoices of

BACON, LARD,
COFFEE, SUGAR, TEA,
CHEESE,
BAGGING, TIES,
CANDLES, BUTTER,
SOAP, STARCH,
WHISKEY, BRANDY, WINES,
TOBACCO,
Can FRUITS and VEGETABLES,

And in fact everything usually found in first class Grocery Houses.

All of which we offer to the public at the lowest market prices.

Mr. J. B. NORRIS is with us, and would be pleased to have his friends to call and see him when they come to town

Dec 13 3m 51

PARKER'S

BREECH-LOADING, DOUBLE BARRELED

SHOT GUN

BEST IN THE WORLD.

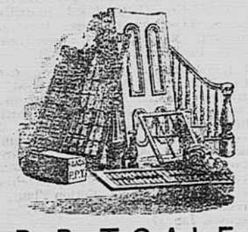
PARKER BROTHERS WEST MERIDEN, CONN.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR

New York Office, 27 BEEKMAN ST.

May 31 1y 23

Doors, Sashes, Blinds, &c.



P. P. TOALE,

Manufacturer and Dealer,

No. 20 Hayne St., and Horlbeck's Wharf,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

☞ This is the largest and most complete Factory of the kind in the Southern States, and all articles in this line can be furnished by Mr. P. P. TOALE at prices which defy competition.

☞ A pamphlet with full and detailed list of all sizes of Doors, Sashes and Blinds, and the prices of each, will be sent free and post paid, on application to

P. P. TOALE,
CAARLESTON, S. C.

July 26 1y 31

SIXTY-FIVE FIRST PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED, THE GREAT

Southern Piano MANUFACTORY.

WM. KNABE & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Grand, Square and Upright

Piano Fortes,

BALTIMORE, Md.

These Instruments have been before the Public for nearly Thirty Years, and upon their excellence alone attained and *unpurchased pre-eminence*, which pronounces them unequaled, in

TONE,
TOUCH,
WORKMANSHIP
And DURABILITY.

☞ All our *Square Pianos* have our New Improved OVERSTRUNG SCALE and the *Agraffe Treble.*

☞ We would call special attention to our late Patented Improvements in *GRAND PIANOS and SQUARE GRANDS*, found in no other Piano, which bring the Piano nearer Perfection than has yet been attained.

Every Piano Fully Warranted for Five Years

☞ We are by special arrangement enabled to furnish *PARLOR ORGANS and MELODEONS* of the most celebrated makers, *Wholesale and Retail at lowest Factory Prices.*

Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists promptly furnished on application to

WM. KNABE & CO., Balti'ore, Md.
Or any of our regular established agencies.

Nov. 8 3m 46

Humble Life.

Tell me not that he's a poor man,
That his dress is coarse and bare;
Tell me not his daily pittance
Is a workman's scanty fare;
Tell me not his birth is humble,
That his parentage is low;
Is he honest in his station?
That is all I want to know.

Is his word to be relied on?
Has his character no stain?
Then I care not if he's low born—
Then I care not whence his name.
Would he from an unjust action
Turn away with scornful eye?
Would he than defraud another
Sooner on the scaffold die?

Would he spend his hard-gained earnings
On a brother in distress?
Would he succor the afflicted,
And the weak one's wrong redress?
Then he is a man deserving
Of my love and my esteem,
And I care not what his birth-place
In the eye of man may seem.

Let it be a low, thatched hovel;
Let it be a clay-built cot;
Let it be the parish work-house—
In my eye it matters not.
And if others would disown him
As inferior to their caste,
Let them do so—I'll befriend him
As a brother to the last.

Millie Day's Fortune.

Harry Cowper was a book-keeper in a large commission house, and his employers prized him because, though only an employee, upon a stated salary, he made their interests his own, and suffered nothing to interfere with his duties. He was a stout, healthy, handsome youth, his clear blue eyes and purely tinted skin showing very conclusively that his habits were virtuously regular.

It was towards the close of the day, and Harry was busily engaged in balancing his accounts. The only other occupant of the counting room was Peter Phipps, the delivery clerk. Peter was an old man—sixty at least—and had been in the employ of the house for many years. He was broken in health, but was able to keep an account of goods as they were delivered, for which trifling service he received sufficient for his support.

Harry had just closed his ledger when Jasper Groome entered the office. Jasper was Harry's senior by two or three years, and held a limited interest in a small house near by. He was well and fashionably dressed, and might be accepted as a fashionable man.

"Harry, my son, have you heard the news?" cried the new comer, tapping his friend upon the shoulder.

"I have heard nothing wonderful, Jasper. Is gold up or down."

"A certain kind of gold is high up. Haven't you heard of the stroke of fortune which has fallen to Millie Day?"

At the mention of that name Harry Cowper caught his breath, and a quick flush was visible upon his clear cheek.

"I have not heard," he said.

"Don't you remember an uncle of Millie's who was sick [illegible] New York a few years ago, and [illegible] tenderly."

"Mr. Snyder—[illegible] you mean?"

"Yes."

"I remember hi[illegible] a great many ever[illegible] his company."

"Well," pursue[illegible] Jasper, [illegible] seems, was one of [illegible] go land. About [illegible] without chick or child, and [illegible] has been on here to inform Miss Millie Day that she is sole heiress of his whole fortune. It is somewhere in the neighborhood of half a million. There is over two hundred thousand in bank. What d'ye think of that old fellow?"

Harry Cowper shrank like one who had received a blow. He was silent and thoughtful.

"How, my boy!—don't it please you?" demanded Jasper, with a show of surprise.

Harry rallied and answered, with a shake of the head:—

"No, Jasper, I am sorry for this."

"Sorry? And wherefore? I thought you had a particular regard for the lady."

Cowper looked up, and faintly smiled. It was a smile, but there was pain in it:

"Jasper," he said seriously and earnestly, as one speaks in confidence to a dear friend, "I love Millie Day, though I have never spoken to her as a lover. I have been waiting until I could insure her a home if she accepted my proffered hand. As you know, I have only a salary to depend upon, and a portion of that is set apart for the maintenance and education of my sister."

"Are you serious?" asked Groome. "Will the coming of this fortune deter you from pressing your suit?"

"Yes."

"But, man alive! Is not the prize worth more than ever before? If Millie Day was worth winning when she had hardly a dollar of her own, what must she be now?"

"She can be no more to me now," replied Harry. "It was Millie Day that I loved—Millie Day that I love still—and no amount of worldly wealth can add to the price I would have set upon her love in return. But that is past. Had she remained poor I had hoped ere long to have been able to offer her a home—a home where she could help me to find joy and comfort."

"And do you mean to say, Harry, that you give her up?"

"She is not mine to give up."

"I dare not press it. After so long a time my past silence might be misconstrued and my claim be regarded as mercenary."

"By Jove, old fellow! she'll make a rich catch for somebody."

"No richer than before," said Harry with solemn seriousness. "I tell you, Jasper, that for the true man, seeking a true wife, Millie Day, with only her truth and her goodness for her own dower, would be a priceless boon. I should esteem it the richest gift this side of heaven. I think if I had her for my companion I should challenge the world to exceed my happiness."

"Harry you're a fool!"

"Thank you."

"If you are to step out, I shall go in, and try to win."

Harry winced, but betrayed no ill-feeling.

"You are your own master, Jasper."

"I shan't be rivaling you?"

"No. If Millie can love you, then it is proved that she has not loved me."

"Then count me in the race for the heiress. By Jove! I will make the attack this very night. I shall meet her at Darwin's. Are you going?"

"No, I don't belong to that set. You forgot that I am only a book-keeper."

"Yes, I remember. But you'll get into a house one of these days. You'll find it pleasant. The title of Merchant gives a fellow a lift in society, but I ain't vain. If you'll go with me I'll introduce you at Darwin's."

"No."

"Then I'll go alone and be sure I'll make love, bold and strong, to Miss Mildred Day."

"One word," said Harry, as his friend was upon the point of departing. There was a pain mark upon his face, and his lips quivered; but he spoke calmly, though with a palpable effort: "You will seek to win the love of Millie Day. You may succeed. If such should be the result, Jasper, I pray you be true and faithful: for she is an angel and is worthy of all love and honor!"

"Never fear, old fellow. I'll make her a good husband if I win her. Half a million! Zounds! Isn't that worth working for?"

And with this Jasper Groome turned from the office, and Harry Cowper bowed his head upon the edge of his desk.

"Shall I put up the books, Mr. Cowper?"

Harry looked up, and saw the old delivery clerk.

"Ah,—you here, Phipps?"

"Yes, I've been copying permits. Shall I put the books in the safe?"

"Yes,—you may, if you please. I must go round and call for my sister on my way home."

And Harry Cowper left the store. And that night, when he was alone in his chamber, his thoughts were sad and painful. He had loved Millie Day a long, long time;—but he had not yet ventured to speak of his love for reasons already made known. But now a change had come over the spirit of his dream. He asked himself if he had decided rightly, and his own sense of manly honor told him yes. He felt that the maiden had been lifted away from him, and he dared not approach her. What had he, a poor clerk, with an orphan sister to support from his scanty earnings, to do with offering his hand to the heiress of half a million? It would be simple beggary.

Time passed on, and Harry Cowper was punctual at his desk, and at his humble home. He went nowhere else. On the first of January his salary was raised five hundred dollars a year. He had looked forward to this event with high hopes. He had once thought that upon a salary of two thousand dollars he might venture to ask Millie to become his wife. But the bright dream had fled. Still he hailed the increase as a blessing, as he could now do more for his sister.

A month had passed from the time of the arrival of the attorney who had come to place Millie Day in possession of her fortune, and, as might be supposed, suitors for her hand had been plentiful and persistent. Harry Cowper was on his way home when he fell in with Jasper Groome. Friendly salutations were passed, and for a time they chatted upon various light topics. At length Jasper said:

"By the way, old fellow, it's all up with the heiress."

Harry started and gasped for breath.

"She has refused me, plump, square and flat. What d'ye think of that?"

"Refused you?" repeated Harry, regaining his breath. "Has Millie Day refused you?"

"Yes. I guess she's after higher game. There is a perfect army of suitors in her train, but I think she looks with the most favor upon old Corydon."

"Do you mean Warren Corydon, the banker?"

"Yes. He's worth a million and a half. Depend upon it, she has her eye upon the Fifth avenue."

Harry's only response to this was—"Pshaw!" And yet—

But he would not reflect upon it. He went home and tried to forget all about it, and the more he tried to forget, the more he remembered and reflected.

[illegible] Sturgis, [illegible] party, said Mr. Sturgis, "and my wife is anxious that you and your sister should honor her. I think we may count upon your presence?"

Mrs. Sturgis had been a true friend to both Harry and his sister, and she was a worthy and estimable woman, and after a little consideration he said he would go.

The large drawing-room of the Sturgis mansion was brilliantly lighted and the assembly was select, not selected upon the basis of fashion, but culled with appropriate care from the realm of intellectual worth; Mrs. Sturgis had taken charge of Harry's sister; and our hero was proceeding to join a friend whom he had discovered in another part of the room, when he met Millie Day. She changed color when she saw him, and for a moment it appeared to Harry as though she would have avoided the meeting, but she presently rallied and greeted him with a smile. Her greeting was very brief, however, and with a hurried step she passed on, and joined the old banker, Corydon.

No wonder that men gazed admiringly upon Millie Day as she moved past them. She was beautiful in every sense. The father might pray that his daughter could be like her; the brother might pray that God would bless him with such a sister; the child of sorrow and want could but thank Heaven for bringing such a friend; and the lover who might win her for his own could surely declare that earth bore nothing of womankind more bright and lovely.

Harry saw her give her hand to Corydon—he saw Corydon tenderly draw that hand upon his arm—and then he saw them walk away together, engaged in earnest conversation.

Harry Cowper felt faint and dizzy; but he struggled against the load and turned away to other scenes; and yet other scenes could not drive that painful scene from his mind. Could it be possible that Millie was about to sell herself to Warren Corydon? He was old enough to be her grandfather. Yet he was a well kept old man—far more manly and vigorous than were many of those pinks of fashion who claimed to be young men. Never before had Harry realized how deeply he had loved the beautiful girl, nor how large a space she occupied in his hopes of the future. Fully assured that she was lost to him forever, he turned away to a window and leaned his head upon his hands. He thought it best for him to plead illness to his hostess, and go to his home. He knew full well that he could not appear himself under such a cloud.

He was reflecting thus, when he felt a light touch upon his arm, and on turning he beheld Millie Day. She was gazing wistfully up into his face, and there was a wondrous sparkle in her clear azure eye.

"Harry, I want to speak with you. Will you come with me?"

Without venturing to answer in words, he followed her. She led the way to a small conservatory, where they stood by an oleander in full bloom. A brief pause, and an evident struggle, and then Millie, looked up and spoke. Her face was radiant, and the sparkle of her eyes had deepened to a fervid glow.

"Harry, I have a difficult task to perform; but I have prayed for strength, and I think the strength has come to me. Pardon me if I am brief, I seek your counsel. You know that I have lately inherited a large fortune."

"Yes—I know," said Harry, in a gasping whisper.

"And already," she pursued, "that fortune begins to oppress me. Mr. Corydon holds it in charge for me, and he will do with it just as I say. It stands between me and a very dear friend—a friend whose love I prize above all the wealth of the world—and I have called you here, Harry to ask you if I shall give my fortune up."

"Millie!—I do not understand."

Thrice she tried to speak, and her words failed her. At length she caught her lover by the hand, and her speech burst forth:

"Harry, do you know that old Peter Phipps is one of the best and truest friends. He was a clerk in my father's store. It was my father who saved him from prison, and who lifted him up from the dreadful slough of intemperance, and it was my father who recommended him to his present position, where he has been so many years. I was but a little child then, and Peter used to toss me in his hands. But the dear old fellow has not forgotten me. He is never afraid to call upon me, for he knows that my heart is warm and sympathizing toward him. He came to me, Harry, and told me the conversation between yourself and Jasper Groome, when Jasper came and told you of my fortune. He told me all you said, Harry,—all;—all, and then I knew how truly you loved me—how noble you were—and how blessed must be the woman who could secure such a heart—and I—I—O, Harry! the fortune has put this upon me. Say that you do not blame me!"

Harry did not try to speak. He only caught the blessed being to his bosom, and held her there, with her head pillowed upon his shoulder—until he could find words for utterance.

And so the fortune did not sever those two pure and loving hearts, after all. It became a secondary thing in their lives; and while they found their chiefest good in the cultivation of those joys that sprang from the old true love, their friends everywhere—those in prosperity and those in adversity—shared with them in the blessings of the fortune which Uncle Snyder had left. And we may add, that of all who gained sunshine from Millie's fortune, not one had more reason to be grateful than had good old Peter Phipps.

Brevities and Levities.

☞ Some girls are like old muskets—they use a good deal of powder but won't go off.

☞ Whatever Midas touched turned into gold. In these days touch a man with gold and he'll turn into anything.

☞ A California genius, having discovered that a man's life is prolonged by sleeping with his finger tips touching his toes, has invented a machine to hold the man in that position.

☞ Josh Billings says: "If a man haz got $80,000 at interest and owns the house he lives in, it ain't much trouble to be a philosopher."

☞ A frontier correspondent of the Chicago *Post* says: "The Indians are a confiding people. Yesterday a squad of thirteen came into our tent, and the oldest availed himself of the right of seniority by sitting down on our hot box stove, which he mistook for a valise. He was very much surprised, and the quartermaster has been issuing laudanum poultices ever since."

☞ "Pa," said a lad to his father, "I have often read of people poor but honest; why don't they sometimes say rich but honest?" "Tut, tut, my son, nobody would believe them," answered the father.

☞ The following notice, printed on colored card boards, with a nice border, [illegible]

[illegible] tion:

Since the brilliant Carl Schurz has broken with Grant, and it is seen that he will carry with him a large proportion of the German vote, the President and his friends in the Senate cannot conceal their hatred of the entire foreign element. It cropped out yesterday in the remarks of Nye, the Nevada buffoon, who sneeringly alluded to Mr. Schurz's foreign birth as a convincing argument that he knew nothing of statesmanship, or the principles of Republican Government. And then Mr. Nye, a native-born statesman, (!) added his conception of "the true spirit of American institutions." He said that for his part he "would never consent to give the rebel leaders a right to take part in the Government. He would keep them browsing on the outside till their hair grew as long as Nebuchadnezzar's, and if that was not statesmanship, then he did not know any thing about it." Thereupon there was mirth in the Senate. The country will agree with Mr. Nye that he doesn't know anything about it. Profane people would call his statesmanship damphoolishness.

The Partridge the Agriculturist's Friend.

At a meeting of horticulturists in Illinois strong ground was taken against the destruction of these birds. To show how useful this bird is, it was stated that a flock of partridges were seen running along the rows of corn just sprouting, and seeing them engaged in something which was believed to be pulling up the young plants, one of them was killed and its "crop" examined, which was found to contain one cutworm, twenty one striped bugs, and over one hundred chinch bugs. Another member related that he had adopted measures to protect the bird, and that they had become so numerous and tame that hundreds of them, after snow falls, could be seen in his barnyard with the fowls, where they were fed. As a result of their presence upon his premises his wheat crop was unusually abundant, while in many other places not far off the chinch-bug and other insects had destroyed half the crop.

The following story is going the rounds on Butler, which is pretty good:

"While Ben bossed New Orleans, he informed a waggish but very ill Confederate officer, then sick at his home in the city, that he must take the oath or clear out. This order was peremptory. The Confederate demurred as much as possible, alleging that he was used up anyhow, that he didn't believe in the old government at all, and that the odds were that he would soon die and secede permanently. It was of no use; so he got Ben to administer the oath himself. Ben complied, holding the book behind the back of the neck so as to bring it within range of his serviceable orb. The officer swallowed the oath with sincere and suggestive grimaces.

At the close he seemed rejuvenated, and he asked Butler, "Ain't I as good a union man as you now, General?" "Yes, if you live up to that oath," rejoined Ben. "And I can abuse the South as loud as the worst of you?" inquired the officer. "To your heart's content," replied the Beauty. "Well, then, General," added the sick man, rising in bed, and fixing Butler's one eye, with his two, "if you and I had that d—d old rebel, Lee, in our hands, *wouldn't we steal his watch?*" The oath taker got four days in the guardhouse, but he said he was satisfied with the price he paid for it.

☞ The following conundrum was propounded to us the other day by a noted wag: "What is the difference between a town bell and Gov. Scott? One peals from the steeple, and the other—don't." We have no comments to make upon this sly inuendo against the Governor.—Anderson Intelligencer.

Judge Bond.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Evening Journal* gives the following sketch of Judge Bond:

As many papers in the country are making a great hue and cry about the Ku Klux in South Carolina, and the administration of justice by Judge Bond, it is but just to let them know who Judge "Huge Lummux" Bond is, and some of his antecedents. He is well known in this city, as are the means he used to secure his present appointment, and confirmation after appointment, the latter being strongly opposed by Chawles Augustus, of the Plunderer's Organ of your city, and who is now his chief eulogizer.

I have been informed by reliable persons, that when he was Judge of the Criminal Court of your city, he compelled the crier of said court, (who was once in the dog business in Baltimore, also an engine house keeper, but now a postoffice detective,) to divide his salary (which was larger than that of the Judge) with him. He (the Judge) was the delegate to the Methodist Episcopal Church Conference at Winchester, Virginia, (just before the war) who seceded from the Conference because of his strong proslavery views, which were antagonistic to the majority of the Conference.

He it was, while a Judge of the Criminal Court of your city, and as such a conservator of the peace, begged an officer of the United States army to release from his custody Major Harry Gilmor, (a prisoner of war,) in Baltimore, and send him guard home, so that the Union men could hang him (Major Gilmor) to a lamp post; and he it was who caused the arrest of many Southern sympathizers in your city during the late war, by means of his influence with the commanding generals and their provost marshals.

While this prating Judge professes Christianity, he *never* was known to improve *any* opportunity for sowing the good seed, or of teaching, either by precept or example, the lessons which we are taught to believe as coming direct from the fountain-head, and certainly his actions do not appear to be influenced by the constant kindliness and gentle hearing of those who understand Christianity to signify not only faith, purity and devotion, but also, that peace and good will among men are its fundamental principles and essential elements. No, none of these! Duplicity is his *forte*, and has frequently and faithfully served his master, Grant, [illegible]

[illegible] Time I [illegible]

[illegible] Jasper [illegible]

[illegible] bill was explained, and [illegible]

"A trap to kill fool niggers. You see, sah, some fool nigger will go to de Pulaski House and jess set himself down by a white man, and de white man will jess fro dat ar nigger out de winder and broke his neck."

☞ A clever writer has to say "Concerning Dress": "To come to the conclusion of the whole matter: To be well dressed requires, first, to be neatly dressed; next, to be appropriately dressed; last, but not least, to be dressed within one's means. The costume that is unpaid for is not a becoming costume to anybody; and robbing Peter to pay Paul is poor policy at best.

☞ Just previous to starting on a journey to California, Artemus Ward received a telegram from Thomas Maguire, of the San Francisco Opera House, inquiring "what he would take for forty nights in California." He immediately telegraphed back—"Brandy and water. A. Ward." Maguire was sorely puzzled at the contents of this despatch.

Come to Grief.

And now the two Treasury clerks who peached on Grant about his indebtedness to the Government have come to grief. A Washington letter says:

The two clerks, Hunt and Green, of the Third Auditor's office, who were so *indiscreet* as to disclose the fact that the records in their division showed the President to be in arrears to the United States in the sum of $5,000, and the Third Auditor $500, have paid the penalty for telling family secrets. They have been summoned before the Government executioner, and informed that they "had no right to know anything outside of their official duties; therefore, the Government could dispense with their services." The Third Auditor is a New Hampshire carpet-bagger, but appointed from North Carolina. He has refunded, and so has the President. "Let us have peace."

PENDLETON ON PASSIVISM.—Hon. George H. Pendleton has filed his protest, in the shape of a letter to certain political friends in Woostor, against the disbandment of the Democratic party. He says:

"Its powerful organization enters every village in the land, and numbers among its adherents nearly one-half the people—as intellectual, as patroitic, as unselfish, as any of their fellow-citizens. They are too numerous to be cowardly. They are too patriotic to be lukewarm. They are too sincere in their purposes and convictions to be driven to despondency by ten years of reverses. They have shown constancy in defeat as well as wisdom in victory. If I understand their feelings, they will neither disband their organization nor flee the field before the contest commences. Either course, they believe, would yield undisputed sway to the present Administration, which could then give undivided attention to the deserters from its ranks. An advancing army, with the enemy either dispersed or in flight, never loses divisions or regiment, or even companies, and is generally able to pick off or to pick up treacherous or thoughtless stragglers."

He liveth long who liveth well;
All else is life but flung away;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of true things truly done each day.

Then fill each hour with what will last;
Buy up the moments as they go;
The life above when this is past
Is the ripe fruit of life below.

Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure;
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright;
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
And find a harvest home of light.

☞ The white voting population of the town of Union, in this State 112, and colored 103. The number of persons between 16 and 45, and subject to perform "street duty," is 190—whites 89, colored 101.

THE

SOUTH CAROLINIAN

Prospectus for 1872.

THE Undersigned in Recognition of the demand for an out-spoken and independent organ at the Capital of the honest people of South Carolina, has established

THE SOUTH CAROLINIAN.

This journal will be devoted to the Political and Industrial interests of the State, and will also consider the questions that affect the whole country. Whilst we expect to be the unfettered representative of the true interests and the Constitutional rights of all classes of the people, we shall seek not to forget that our zeal should be tempered with discretion, and that the sense even of wrongs and outrages should not cause us to overlook the suggestions of prudence. Our policy we shall seek to make at once bold and sagacious. Our leading objects will be to secure political fidelity, and to further the work of material development, and to advance the cause of virtue, intelligence, and official integrity. Against corruption in high places, against official swindling, against all Rings detrimental to the popular interests, we shall wage stern and ceaseless war.

We shall further endeavor to make

THE SOUTH CAROLINIAN

such a vehicle of News and Intelligence on every important subject, as will commend it on this score, to the public. We propose to make a liberal use of all the means at our command to impart value and interest to our columns.

"Democratic" though we are in our political sympathies and views of government, we shall be prepared to unite cordially with good and true men of all other parties in securing the priceless blessings of good and honest government.

"Native and to the manner born," we are, nevertheless, in full accord with good and true men, whatever may be the accidents of birth and country. We advocate the policy of a generous welcome to the European immigrant and the Northern settler.

The South Carolinian makes an appeal to the honest masses of the State. Independent as it is, and will be, of all rings and cliques, and combinations inconsistent with the popular interests, it must derive its bodily life from the people at large, whose interests in the country, and in the village, town and city, it will faithfully and zealously uphold.

TERMS:

Daily, six months $4 00
Tri-Weekly, six months..... 2 50
Weekly, " " (when ready)... 1 50

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements will be inserted at the rate of seventy five cents per square for the first, and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Liberal contracts made with those wishing to advertise for three, six, or twelve months.

JOB PRINTING

Will be executed with fidelity and despatch.

JOHN P. THOMAS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Jan 30 tf 6

Southern Grown Fruit Trees

[illegible]

TO SPORTSMEN!

[illegible] hepherds, Pointers, Setters, Retrievers, Newfoundland St. Bernard, Fox and Deer-Hounds, Greyhounds, Blood-Hounds, Ratters, Coach-Dogs, Bull-Dogs.

Premium Chester White Hogs.
Thorough-Bred Berkshire Hogs.
Fancy Poultry and Eggs.
Fancy Pigeons.

Address

C. I. CALVERT,
Newark, Del.

☞ All orders left with Mr. JOHN H. FAIR, Edgefield, S. C., will receive prompt attention.

Nov. 22 1y 48

Choice Planting and Eating Potatoes.

100 Barrels Pure EARLY ROSE, at $5.
50 Bbls. Pure EARLY GOODRICH, at $5.
100 Bbls. JACKSON WHITES, at $3,75
50 " PINK EYES, at $4,50.
100 " PEACH BLOWS, at $4,50.
50 " WESTERN REDS, at $3,75.

The above Potatoes were selected with great care for Planting, and are Choice Seed and Genuine.

JAS. G. BAILIE & BRO.,
205 Broad Street, Augusta, Ga.

Jan 10 tf 3

Georgia Lime & Fertilizer Co

MANUFACTURERS of SHELL LIME for Agricultural and Mason's purposes.

Agents, for the sale of the celebrated "ENGLISH STONEWALL COTTON FERTILIZER" the BEST cotton fertilizer in use—and for the "ENGLISH DISSOLVED BONE" a pure Superphosphate of lime, for composting with cotton seed &c.

COLES, SIZER & CO.,
No 14, McIntosh St., Augusta, Ga.

Agents:

M. H. MIMS, Johnstons Depot.
L. G. SWEARINGEN, Pine House and Graniteville.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 3 tf 2

1871. FALL TRADE. 1871

GUNS. GUNS. GUNS.

Double and Single Barrel Guns, Breechloading and Muzzleloading Guns of English, French and German Manufacture,

AT ALL PRICES.

Single Guns at $2,50, $4,00, $6,00, $8,00, $12,00 to $20 each. Double Guns from $7,00 to $200,00 each.

PISTOLS. PISTOLS. PISTOLS.

Smith & Wesson, Colt's, Allen's, Sharp's and all the popular and approved kinds.

AMMUNITION FOR GUNS, PISTOLS AND RIFLES.

SPORTSMEN'S GOODS OF GREAT VARIETY.

Best Quality and at Lowest Price.

Country Merchants and Sportsmen are invited to call and examine our large and well selected stock of the above Goods, which we import direct and buy from the manufacturers. We guarantee quality equal to, and prices as low as any responsible house in this country.

Orders by mail filled promptly, and sent by express C. O. D.

POULTNEY, TRIMBLE & CO.,
200 W. Baltimore Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Sept 7 to19 37

To Rent.

THE STORE ROOM under Masonic Hall, at Liberty Hill, S. C. Apply to either of the Undersigned.

O. SHEPPARD,
P. H. ADAMS,
R. A. COCHRAN,
J. H. YELDELL,
T. E. JENNINGS,
Hall Committee.

Jan. 24. 1m 5

SAMS & HILL,

No. 4, Park Row,

Are Constantly Receiving Fresh Supplies

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

LEATHER OF ALL KINDS.

RUST PROOF RED OATS.

COTTON SEED MEAL.

☞ Call and ask for what you want. ☜

Jan 24 tf 5

T. W. CARWILE. W. E. CARWILE. Z. W. CARWILE, JR.

T. W. CARWILE & CO.,

GROCERS

—AND—

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,

[illegible]

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 tf 39

W. A. SANDERS,

No. 3, Park Row,

EDGEFIELD, S. C.,

---Dealer in---

PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH, PUTTY, GLASS, DYE STUFFS, BITTERS, PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, FANCY ARTICLES, TOILET AND FANCY SOAPS, CONGRESS AND VERMONT WATER, ALL OF THE LATE AND POPULAR REMEDIES OF THE DAY, SE