Edgefield Advertiser.

BY D. R. DURISOE. EDGEFIELD, S. C., FEBRUARY 13. 1873. VOLUME XXXVIII.-No. 8.

STONO FERTILIZERS,

THE STONO COMPANY have built large Store Houses at the several Depots on the C. C. & A. R. R., for the reception and preservation in good order of their fertilizers, and will keep a supply on hand till planting time, so that planters can haul at their convenience without ordering before hand, and waiting its arrival, and then perhaps having to haul on the only good days for ploughing during the season.

PRICES:

Stono Soluble Guano, Cash,	$48 00
" " " Time, till 1st Nov., without interest,	$53 00
Stono Acid Phosphate, Cash,	$28 00
" " " Time, as above,	$31 00

Drayage and freight, in addition, to be paid in Cash on delivery.

Haul early, before the roads get bad, and whilst the land is too wet to plough.

S. S. TOMPKINS, Agent.

Jan. 1, 1873. tf 2

PACIFIC GUANO COMPANY'S

(CAPITAL $1,000,000)

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO!

THIS GUANO is now so well known in all the Southern States for its remarkable effects as an agency for increasing the products of labor, as not to require special recommendation from us. Its use for seven years past has established its character for reliable excellence. The large fixed capital invested by the Company in this trade affords the surest guarantee of the continued excellence of this Guano.

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.

J. N. ROBSON, Selling Agent, Charleston, S. C.
JNO. S. REESE & CO., General Agents, Baltimore.

TERMS—$48 cash; $53 time, without interest.

To accommodate planters they can order now and have until the 1st of April to decide as to whether they will take at time or cash price. When delivered from the Factory by the carload no drayage will be charged.

Nov. 27 3m 49

FERTILIZERS!

I AM still Agent for that well known Guano, ZELL'S AMMONIATED SUPERPHOSPHATE.

Also, am Agent for the ATLANTIC GUANO, and ACID PHOSPHATE for composting with Cotton Seed.

Price of Acid Phosphate in Charleston, Cash,	$28 00
Time, without interest,	31 00

For particulars, address Mr. JAMES A. DOZIER, or myself, at Edgefield C. H.

O. F. CHEATHAM.

Jan. 8, tf 3

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SEEDS VEGETABLE & FLOWER. Plants, Roses, Dahlias, Fuchsias, Geraniums, Bedding Plants, Gladiolus, etc. Send a stamp for *Dreer's Calender*, 168 pages, illustrated, with practical directions. HENRY A. DREER, 714 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, P.

WANTED.

We wish to engage the services of at least one reliable, intelligent gentleman in every City, Town and County in the South. Business agreeable and strictly legitimate, yielding from $1,500 to $2,500 per annum. For particulars, address

TURNBULL BROTHERS, Pub'rs. Baltimore, Md.

Largest Organ Establishment in the World
7 Extensive Factories.

J. ESTEY & COMPANY,

Brattleboro, Vt., U. S. A.

THE CELEBRATED

ESTEY COTTAGE ORGANS

The latest and best improvements. Everything that is new and novel. The leading improvements in Organs were introduced first in this establishment.

Established 1846.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?

THEN USE THE

AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT

PURE WHITE, FRENCH GREY, BUFFS, DRABS, SLATES, YELLOWS,

and all the fashionable shades and colors used in house and coach painting, *ready for use, requires no oil, thinning, or dryers*, and sold ONLY BY THE GALLON.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN PAINTER.

Sample card of colors, and testimonials from owners of the finest residences in this country, furnished free by dealers generally, or by the

AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT CO., 32 Burling Slip, New York.

$5 to $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

AGENTS! A RARE CHANCE!!

We will pay all Agents $40 per week in cash who will engage with us at once. Everything furnished and expenses paid. Address

A. COULTER & CO., Charlotte, Mich.

$1,000 REWARD For any case of Blind, Bleeding, Itching or Ulcerated Piles that Dr. Swayne's Pile Remedy fails to cure. It is prepared expressly to cure the Piles and nothing else. Sold by all Druggists. Price, $1.00

PLATT BROTHERS

Are continually receiving

LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCKS

—OF—

New Furniture!

Comprising all the

LATEST STYLES AND PATTERN

—OF—

Parlor, Chamber, Dining Room

And

OFFICE FURNITURE!

FROM THE HIGHEST GRADE TO THE LOWEST.

And consists of every article of FURNITURE required to furnish a House or Office complete.

Call and examine at our Ware-Rooms.

Undertaking!

Always on hand, at the lowest prices,

Beautiful Caskets and Cases,

Of our own manufacture.

PLATT BROTHERS,
212 and 214 Broad Street,
AUGUSTA, GA.

July 2 1y 28

HORSES AND MULES.

100 HORSES and MULES arrive today at Palace Stables, for sale on time, factor or city acceptance.

I will take great pleasure in showing my Stock to Planters and those desiring to purchase.

C. TOLER,
Palace Stables,
150 Ellis Street.

Jan. 8, 1873. tf 4

A LULLABY.

Two little eyes,
Two little lips,
Two little hands,
Two little feet,
What shall we ask for them all?

Two little eyes,
Blue, blue,
Blue as the azure deep of the skies,
Now so roguish, now wondrous wise,
Solemn and funny all in a twink,
Changing and changing with every wink,
What shall we ask for these little eyes?

Open them, Lord,
To see, in thy word,
Wondrous things;
Light them in love,
And shade them above
With angel's wings.

Two little lips,
Red, red,
Red as the flaming coral-tips,
Sweet as the rose the wild bee sips,
Singing and prattling all day long,
And kissing and coaxing with witchery strong,
What shall we ask for these little lips?

From thine altar, Lord, above,
Touch these lips with fire of love,
Pure, pure, let them be,
Speaking holy melodies,
Out of a holy heart, that rise,
Warm, bright, up to thee.

Two little hands,
Busy, busy,
Busy as bird, and busy as bee,
Gathering "funny things" for me,
Weaving webs, and "building a house
Just the size for a wee, wee mouse."
What shall we ask for these little hands?

Lord, with wisdom filled,
Teach these little hands to build
Thine own Temple;
Let them skillful be,—
Cunning to work for Thee,
By thine example.

Two little feet,
Nimble, nimble,
Trot-foot and Light-foot, oh! what a pair;
Now here, now there, now everywhere;
Running of errands, dancing in glee,
Skipping and jumping merrily!
What shall we ask for these little feet?

Lead them a blessed pilgrimage,
From childhood through to saintly age,
Dear Lord, we pray!
Hold them a light in the dim, dark night
And out of the narrow path of the right
Ne'er let them stray!

Two little eyes—closed!
Two little lips—shut!
Two little hands—clasped!
Two little feet—still!
God give my darling pleasant dreams!

DIVORCED.

—o—

'He'll go to the dogs now.'

'Of course he will.'

'By all means. Only see how he acted when his wife lived with him! Now that she's left him, and all restraint removed, he'll go the rest of the downward way in no time. Poor Nettie! I wonder she stood it so long!'

'I'll give him just one year to be buried.'

'Well, I pity him too; but I pity her more. He brought misery on both.'

Such was the gossip of half a dozen villagers, who stood in front of one of the principal stores, one summer evening, while the subject of their remarks went staggering along on the opposite side.

It is evident he was trying to walk straight, and not to appear intoxicated, but such endeavors always seem to make a drunken man walk more crooked. Well, it proved one thing; that he was not yet lost to all sense of shame—that he still retained a little pride, and a lingering aversion to be ridiculed and despised.

But Harry Rogers had carried on at a fearful rate for a year or two past. He had just one vice—drink—but that was enough. He had married a worthy farmer's daughter, Nettie Ray, only a few years previously and such had been his conduct during more than a year past that she seeing no hope of his reform, had been obliged to cut him loose to pursue his profligate course alone; and a legal separation had just been effected. It was sad, indeed, but no other course seemed to be left her.

Harry's home was on a little farm, a mile from town. He owned it, but then it was heavily mortgaged, and in another year foreclosure was certain. It was not likely his creditors would spare him when he made no effort to meet his obligations, and spent his time in riotous and disgraceful conduct.

A week passed after that summer evening on which all agreed in predicting his early ruin—two weeks—a month or two. What strange mistery is here? To the utter bewilderment of the prophesying gossips, Harry discontinued visiting the tavern, and was rarely ever seen in the village. When he did come in the store, he speedily transacted business and then went home—sober.

But wonders never cease when they get a start. He was next reported as actually at work on his farm. Had but one man seen this, and told it in the village, he would have been as a man lacking veracity; but a number of ladies saw it and told it, and their combined testimony was worthy of all credence.

The little farm began to look healthier as the Summer wore on. The fences straightened up, the weeds disappeared; the corn grew marvelously; the briars and elders were rooted up by the fields and fence rows; the animals looked fatter, sleeker, and happier, and the little cottage looked neater.

Time wore on, and the great change was the more strongly remarkable; each day Harry's creditors called on him and told him they would not be hard on him, and he might have his own time about paying his debts and clearing his farm of the mortgage.

The Fall came, and the farm yielded an abundance of golden corn and fruits; such a crop indeed as it had never produced before, and Harry found himself beginning to drift along with the tide of prosperity.

And Nettie Ray had begun to live her young girlhood over again, as it were, under her father's roof, but somehow, it was not like a happy, joyous girlhood of memory. It was sober and quiet now, and Nettie fell into trains of musing; every mind a certain thought,—she was neither maid nor wife.

She avoided the vicinity of her late home, nor had she once seen Harry since the separation, but she heard of him occasionally; knew that he was a changed man. Still this knowledge brought her but a melancholy satisfaction. The reform had come too late—too late! There was a wide gulf between them now.

But one evening in the golden October Nettie found herself rather obliged to pass Harry's farm. It lay between her father's house and the village, but she had heretofore taken a round about road in going to and from the village. On the evening in question, however, she had been detained in the village unconsciously till it was dark, and she determined to hazard the nearest road home. It would be fully dark when she would pass his house and the chances were that he would not see her. She wouldn't have him see her for the world.

When she arrived opposite to the house she perceived a light in the sitting room. Her first impulse was to hurry by; but some powerful influence prompted her to stop. She did so, and stood timidly at the further side of the road, gazing longingly at the house that had been a home for her—first of happiness, then, of misery. By-and-by, she felt and irresistible yearning to look at the interior of the room once more. He was evidently within, and there was no danger that he would see her. So she walked hurriedly across the road, opened the gate, and softly stepped into the lawn. Another moment and she was at the window, looking in. What singular behavior! But she could not help it.

The little room was as neat as when she herself watched over it. A cheerful fire was burning in the grate, although it was not very cold; and a lighted lamp stood on the table. It was there that Harry was sitting. How her heart bounded as she caught sight of him! He held in his right hand a book from his scanty library.

She recognized it at once; but he was not reading now. He had allowed it to drop, with its open pages looking mutely to the ceiling—and his face was supported and half concealed by the left hand, the elbow resting on the table. Was he asleep—or was he buried in sad reverie! Nettie thought that the latter was the case and her heart was touched.

'I wish I had borne with him,' she said.

But a moment later her heart was touched when she saw a tear roll down his cheek, and drop upon the book. The lonely man was not asleep—he was crying.

She could not help it. All that was womanly in her heart was aroused and she was at the door in a moment. No ceremony—she burst into the sitting-room and was at his side.

'Oh, Harry!'

Her voice quivered with emotion.

'Why, Nettie!' he exclaimed, trying to hide his tears—men are ashamed of them—'Is it you?'

'Yes Harry,' holding her face in her hands, 'I was passing—I looked in—I saw you sitting here so lonely, and could not help coming in. I thought of the time when we were happy here, and—'

Then her own womanly tears could be repressed no longer. There was no use trying to hide them. Besides, her voice broke down and she could say no more just then.

'Nettie,' he arose, and took both hands from her face and held them in his own, 'I thought you had blotted me out of your memory,

'No, no, Harry,' she sobbed. 'I could not do that. I could not help leaving you, but I left you loving you more than ever. Oh! I have been unhappy.'

'Nettie you have heard that I—'

'Yes, I have heard that you have changed—that you do not drink any more—that you are again manly and industrious as you used to be; but how lonely you must be here? and the tears gushed forth anew, as her heart felt that her lips spoke.

'Yes, I'm lonely, Nettie—more so than you may think; but I deserve this punishment for the way I have acted. I had no discouragements, I had nothing to make me do so. It was only passion for drink, that it seemed impossible for me to overcome. You were all a wife should be or could be. When you left me, I thought I should become more reckless than ever. Only a day or two after I knew you had left me for good. I was in town drunk, and I heard some village people—they thought I couldn't hear them across the street—passing all sorts of remarks about me, saying that now I was a doomed man certain; that my destruction was near. Although intoxicated it startled me, and for the first time I felt the full force of our separation, and realized that ruin stared me in the face. I had a bottle of whiskey in my pocket at the roadside, and resolved never to touch whiskey again. I had tried it long enough to know that I could not drink and be temperate. It was hard to keep my resolution for the first week or two, but I stood it, and soon my taste for drink disappeared. I care nothing for it now, and would not touch it if it ran in streams. Now, Nettie, if you love me as well as ever—and God knows that I love you the same, let us get married over again, and the bitter experience of the last two years will only enhance your happiness. Nettie, dear, what do you say?

She could not answer; she was crying as if her heart would break, and her head was pillowed upon his breast. It was a more eloquent yes, than she could have spoken with the tongue.

The moon was rising, and it had never looked so happy as it did while he walked home with Nettie to her father's.

So Harry Rogers and Nettie Ray were married again, and there is no divorce that will separate them now.

☞ Two journalists, one at Baltimore and the other at Chicago, have discovered that crime is regulated by the thermometer; that cold weather freezes up the original sin of humanity. What a dolefully moral time they must be having up North about now.

Mary had a little lamb;
She asked a man to shoot it,
And when he went to kill that lamb,
It had the epizootic.

Downfall of Pomeroy.

The journals of the Northwest contain very full accounts of the dramatic scenes in the Kansas Legislature when Senator Pomeroy was exposed and defeated. The following extracts from the St. Louis Republican give a graphic picture of the transaction, together with an interesting history of the plot which brought about the exposure:

SETTING THE TRAP.

As early as Thursday of last week it became evident that there was but one possible method of beating Pomeroy, and that was to set a trap for him whereby he should be induced to bribe one of the opposition who could be depended on to expose him. At a council of war held shortly afterward by the opposition, it was decided that Colonel A. M. York, senator from Montgomery County, was the man most available for this purpose. A gentleman, whose connection with several Eastern railway companies interested in Pomeroy's re-election gave him the old man's confidence, was brought up from Kansas City to begin the negotiations. After some skirmishing and sparring an interview between York and Pomeroy was brought about, at which there was some talk about money, and finally a sort of understanding was arrived at. Pomeroy then began to shuffle, as he always does, and tried to work it with York through third parties. York, however, refused to negotiate with the third parties at all, and insisted on doing the business exclusively with the senator himself, averring that the old senator was a nice man to do business with, and he wanted a full, fair and personal understanding in the matter.

NEGOTIATING WITH SENATOR YORK.

At last Pomeroy suspended the by-laws of his caution and his piety, and entered squarely into negotiations with York. The latter was none of your ten cent fellows. He told Pomeroy that his constituents had threatened to hang him if he voted for the old man, and so it would be necessary for him to sell out for enough to insure his neck. He further said that if he voted for Pomeroy he should never dare to live in Montgomery County again, and hence he must sell out for enough to enable him to remove to some other locality and to indemnify him against any sacrifice of property he might have to make in disposing of his effects in Montgomery. This recital harrowed up the old man's bowels of Christian compassion, and he offered York about $5000. This York felt obliged to decline. The case was one of desperation with him, and he must have at least $8000. At this old Pomeroy made a good many wry faces, but finally effected a compromise on this basis, to wit, $2000 down, $5000 within forty-eight hours, and the other $1000 after he was elected. Well, York took his $2000 and attended the Pomeroy caucus, where he made the speech of a proselyte, and was among the humblest of the late and contrite converts. The next day he went and got his $5000, which he quietly put in his pocket along with the other $2000, and having Pomeroy's promise to pay an additional $1000 after he was elected. That last $1000 York will probably lose.

MISCHIEF IN THE AIR.

Things went on lovely till after Tuesday's separate ballots, and then the mischief began to bubble up to the surface. On Tuesday night the anti-Pomeroy people had a caucus, at which a concentration was effected upon Mr. Ingalls, with a pledged strength of sixty-two. When the House and Senate went into joint ballot to-day there was no man in the entire hall whose face had in it so much of the lurking devilment of conspiracy as glittered in York's eyes and balefully lit up his face. It was not long after the assembling of the joint convention before the presiding officer rapped order with his gavel and announced that the Legislature of Kansas in joint convention would now proceed to ballot for United States senator for the full term, beginning March 4, 1873.

THE DAMNING DEED EXPOSED.

There was a dead hush then as Senator York, of Montgomery, arose and claimed the floor on a question of privilege, which was granted him. He drew from his pocket an evelope containing $7000 in current funds, walked down the aisle, and laid it in front of the speaker, with the request that he count the money. There was a little buzz of surprise, and then a hush of strained expectancy as the speaker turned over the crisp notes, and York walked back to his seat. "Gentlemen," said York, "I have an explanation to make to this body upon my vote for senator. I shall vote for Samuel C. Pomeroy for the best reason in the world, and that reason is now on the desk of your presiding officer." There were a good many pale and scared faces in that hall then. He then went on and detailed the circumstances of his bribery.

INTENSE EXCITEMENT.

As he proceeded the excitement became intense, and finally whenever the name of Pomeroy was mentioned there would be a storm of indignation. It was a revolution. York caught its fervor in the fine fibres of his nervous organism and became inspired. He said: 'I know I am a disgraced man. I have wilfully and of my malice aforethought betrayed a trust reposed in me by a fellow man. I did it with eyes wide open and a mind full of comprehension of the consequences; but I did it because I thought it was a sacrifice required of me to save my State from sinking still deeper into the quicksands of corruption in which her once fair fame is already almost swallowed up. I stand before you pledged to vote for Samuel C. Pomeroy in consideration of seven thousand dollars to me in hand paid in current funds, and a promise of one thousand dollars, payable upon a contingency. I ask you, must I redeem that pledge? [Cries of "No, no;" "Damn Pomeroy and his money."] I ask you if I am in your minds a disgraced man? [I ask you if the end did not justify the means? [Cries of "Yes, yes," and loud cheers.] Then Mr. York closed his speech with

AN IMPASSIONED PEROATION.

At the following passage, explaining Pomeroy's attempt to bribe him, of which attempt the evidences were then in the hands of the speaker, the excitement was intense. "I visited Mr. Pomeroy's rooms in the dark and secret recesses of the Taft House on Monday night, and at that interview my vote was bargained for a consideration of $8000—$2000 of which were paid to me on that evening, $5000 the next afternoon, and a promise of the additional $1000 when my vote was cast in his favor. I now, in the presence of this honorable body, hand over the amount of $7000, just as I received it, and ask that it be counted by the secretary." As Mr. York continued his developments and his denunciations of Pomeroy, the excitement increased to a dramatic pitch, and the mention of Pomeroy's name was received with emphatic expressions of indignation. The scene was one rarely witnessed in the halls of legislation—one that is hoped may never be seen again under the same circumstances.

PUTTING THE MONEY TO A GOOD USE.

"I ask, Mr. President," he said, "that that money be used to defray the expenses of prosecuting the investigation of S. C. Pomeroy for bribery and corruption, as far as my limited influence extends in deed as well as in thought. I have an aged parent whose life has been spared to bless me with her love and her approval of the conduct of my life. I have a wife and little ones to whom I hope to bequeath a name which, however obscure, they may have no reason to blush to hear pronounced. Yet this corrupt old man comes to me and makes a bargain for my soul, and makes me a proposition which, if accepted in the faith and spirit in which it is offered, will make my children go through life with hung heads and burning cheeks at even mention of the name of him who begot them." He demanded that the Legislature take measures to thoroughly examine the actions of S. C. Pomeroy in the contest, and that the alleged corruption money then in the speaker's hands should be used to bring him to justice. He stated that in the hour or two he had passed in "the den of infamy, the Tafft House"—Pomeroy's headquarters—he gained a knowledge of the detestable practices of the Kansas politician—of the depth of degradation a pure Republican government has reached—that no words of his could express.

DISCLOSURES.

made there made him aware that some of the most prominent and respectable men in Kansas were implicated in disgraceful scenes. From Pomeroy's own lips he learned that his spies and emissaries were working in the causes of the opposition to sell out the candidates who had been brought against Pomeroy. He closed his nervous, impassioned address with these damning accusatory words: "These disclosures I will not now make; they are sufficient to satisfy me that the most conscienceless, infamous betrayer of the solemn trust reposed in him by the will of the people is S. C. Pomeroy. I have been actuated by no motive, personal or vindictive, in my action here to-day. I have not made the fight on Mr. Pomeroy in Mr. Ingall's interest, in Mr. Lowe's or Mr. Harvey's interest, but in behalf of the betrayed and long-suffering people of this Commonwealth, and in furtherance of the solemn oath I took when I entered these halls as a representative of the people. As to the truth of what I have stated in the presence of this august and honorable body of representatives of the sovereign people, and before the Almighty Ruler of the Universe, I solemnly declare and affirm that every word I have spoken is God's truth, and nothing but the truth."

The speech at he close was received with loud cheers and with fierce epithets hurled a Pomeroy, and with exclamations from the members which showed that his action was vindicated by the body, and that he was exonerated from all blame. The shouts in the hall and in the galleries were deafening as he at down.

THE BLLOTING.

It was several minutes before the presiding officer could restore order, and then the balloting began. The Pomeroy forces stampeded like a herd of Texas steers breaking for timber when a norther comes to them. Oringing mercenaries who had sounded his praises prepratory to their votes for him on Tuesay's ballot, shrunk down in their seats till you cotld have hid them behind a gopher hill or a stand of unch grass. When their names were called they feebly voted for Ingal and subsided. It was a rout an a slaughter. The battalions had gone for it in all the pomp and pride and panoply of Pomeroyism and patronage in the morning; they were shirking, suave, quiescent at noon.

THE DISGRACED SENATOR.

With all his power and his money and his prestig of yesterday, to-day Pomeroy found not even a postmaster so poor as to do him honor. The evil news had been carried to him, and his room was locked in the face of all comers. The old man was crushed at noon, as the ballot was finished and Ingalls declared elected.

Shortly after the result of the election in the Lesleture was known, a deputy sheriff proceeded to the Tafft House, and arested Pomeroy on a charge of britry. His examination is fixed for Fday. At first he professed to be indifferent to the revelations made by Senator York, declaring that he was not demoralized, though his frinds were, and that he was the victim of a foul conspiracy. But as time passed he began to realize his situation and the damage to his reputation and completely broke down. Grease was his offence there is something sad and pitiful in the spectacle of this dishonored old man. The excitement in the city to-night takes the shape in some quarters of threats to lynch Pomeroy, but these are merely temporary ebullitions of a transient passion. The law will take its course, and from present appearances Pomeroy will be prosecuted to the full penalty, which is seven years in the Penitentiary. From the United States Senate to the Kansas Penitentiary—what a spectacle!

HIS EXPULSION DEMANDED.

To-morrow Senator Moonlight, of Leavenworth, will introduce a resolution demanding the expulsion of Mr. Pomeroy from the United States Senate. His preliminary examination will take place day after to-morrow under the criminal statute of this State, and there is a league formed which will prosecute the case to the last court and with the last dollar. Pomeroy has published a letter in which he says: "I only ask a suspension of public judgment until a fair hearing can be had in the courts. The verdict will decide who has committed crime, and the measure of the guilty."

A Bride Murdered.

Correspondence New York Herald.

RICHMOND, VA., Feb. 3, 1873.

I am in receipt of a dispatch from Fayette County, West Virginia, which states that a most shocking outrage and terrible tragedy occurred in the neighborhood of Mountain Cave, in that county, a few nights since. Nearly eighteen months ago the people of the same county were shocked by a fatal affray, which took place near the same locality, between two citizens, named John O'Coleman and Madison Neal, in which the latter was killed. It is unfortunately my duty now to record the murder of a sister of Madison Neal, not more than one-half mile from the spot where her brother was sent, without warning, to an untimely grave.

It appears that the lady, who was a buxom and charming mountain maid, was wooed and won by a Mr. Potter, a very respectable, industrious and worthy man. Thursday, the 23d ult, was the day set apart for the wedding, and the twain were united in the holy bonds of wedlock. But then the course of true love does not always run smooth, and so it was with the newly-married couple.

THE MARRIAGE WAS CELEBRATED

with all the usual ceremony and festivity. Tha neighbors ate and drank and danced to their heart's content, until midnight, when the wedded two were left to retire. They had scarcely retired when they were disturbed by the hideous sounds of a charivari that were waited towards them by a breeze so still that it scarcely disturbed the floating white mountain mists. As the serenading party neared the residence of the married pair the discordant sounds of the blowing horns and the beating of the tin-pan tambourines were occasionally interrupted by the more shrill, sharp and

OMINOUS CRACK OF MUSKETS,

shot guns and rifles. Soon the party arrived at the house, and then the noise of their horrible instruments, coupled with the intermittent discharges of the firearms, produced a most alarming effect on the bride and bridegroom. It was found that the serenaders numbered eight persons, so disguised, however, that they could not be recognized from any point of observation within the house. Just at this juncture it occurred to the bride, who fearing that their intention might be more hostile than complimentary, to ask the party in to take some refreshments, and thus appease any animosity they might entertain. She accordingly advanced to the door, accompanied by her stepdaughter, and opening it, she stood on the threshold with a lighted candle in her hand. Almost simultaneously with her appearance there was a

VOLLEY FIRED FROM FOUR GUNS

at her, the contents of one strking the door post, glancing and entering the bride's (Mrs. Potter's) ear, and lodging in the centre of the brain. With a shriek and a cry of agony the unfortunate bride of a few hours fell to the ground, from which she was shortly afterwards removed by her husband and daughter to the wedding bed. The villians who perpetrated this cowardly and barbarous outrage disappeared in the darkness, but in a more sudden manner than that which they came. Mrs. Potter, after suffering the most excrutiating agony,

EXPIRED TWO DAYS AFTER

the outrage occurred. A physician who was called probed the wound, and gave it as his opinion that Mrs. Potter's death was caused by a hard tow wad discharged from a gun in the hands of the serenading party. It is gratifying to announce that the parties have been arrested, and three of them were committed to the jail of Fayette County for trial. The citizens in the vicinity express the greatest indignation at this shocking occurrence, and a universal wish prevails for the prompt and severe punishment of all conderned.

The Wharton-Van Ness case and its predecessor of the same nature, both as to the time each occupied and the skill displayed in the prosecution and defence, is hardly equalled in the history of criminal law in this country. The first case of the State against Mrs. Wharton, for the alleged murder of Gen. Ketchum, occupied the close attention of the court, the jury and the counsel for forty days. Its investigation developed a subtlety of chemical science that will hereafter rank as a precedent in all similar cases—not a precedent calculated to guide future investigations to actual conclusions, but rather to throw a doubt on scientific accuracy, and confuse the conclusions of courts and juries. The present case is marked by the radical difference in conclusions from the same facts of scientific men. The truth is, there is more humbug in the so-called tests of chemical science and in the glorification of the "common law right of a man to trial by a jury of his peers," than is commonly suspected.

[From the Chronicle & Sentinel.]

Greenwood and Augusta Railroad.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Augusta and Greenwood Railroad, held in Augusta, on Wednesday, 5th inst., the following business was transacted:

On motion of P. H. Bradley, R. H. May was called to the Chair, and Jno. M. Clark requested to act as Secretary.

The Chairman stated that owing to other engagements, Major George T. Jackson declined the Presidency of the road.

After fully discussing the propriety of selecting a Chairman to fill temporarily the position of President,

J. A. Tolbert moved that P. H. Bradley be elected to fill the place, which was carried unanimously.

The report of the engineers was read and unanimously approved, as was also the proposition to assess three per cent. of stock subscriptions to defray expenses already incurred, complete estimates (the road-bed to be twelve feet wide) and map out the route.

Jno. M. Clark was elected Treasurer, who will receive the assessment.

The Chairman was authorized to select agents to solicit subscriptions to the road.

H. K. Bradley moved that the press friendly to the enterprise be requested to publish the engineers' report, which was approved, when the meeting adjourned, subject to the call of the Chairman.

REPORT OF THE ENGINEERS.

AUGUSTA, GA., Feb. 4, 1873.

We, the undersigned, having been appointed to make a survey of the route of the anticipated railroad leading from Augusta, Ga., to Greenwood, S. C., beg liberty to make the following report:

The survey was commenced on the 19th of November last, at Greenwood, but by reason of the inclemency of the weather and the want of a sufficient number of axe men, our progress was much retarded, so that on the 23d of December we found ourselves no farther on the route than Dorn's Mipes, which is about 24 miles from Greenwood. We then adjourned for Christmas, to meet again on the first Monday in January. At which time and place we resumed the survey and have continued it to the present time. The whole route, with the exception of about one and a half miles near or within the vicinity of Augusta, has been carefully admeasured and leveled and a field book carefully made or filled out, with all the necessary data for constructing a correct profile and a legible map of the same, by which a correct estimate can and will be made of the entire cost of the grading and all other mechanical work of said road. We have admeasured and leveled sixty-one and a quarter miles of said road, but we have not had time to make a correct estimate of the cost of grading, but by a careful inspection of our field book and our careful observations all along the route, we can approximate very nearly to the entire cost of the whole road on the entire route from Greenwood to Augusta. We are induced to believe, from all the facts before us, that the grading, with the exception of about six miles from the river, on the Carolina side, will be unusually light. This is in consequence of the route being on a ridge between the waters of Savannah river and those of Stephen's creek. No streams of any note cross the route from Greenwood to the river. The trestles will be few and of minor consideration, and the culverts to be constructed will be no more than those built over wet weather drains or gullies.

It is said, and we think truthfully, that there is design in all the works of nature; therefore we are induced to believe that the topography of the ridge all the way from Greenwood to the river points out and has a design which can be nothing more nor less than a railway. We do not think that any route of the same length of this and of the same distance from the sea coast can be found which could be turned into a railroad for double of the money which will be required to build this.

This is saying a great deal for our enterprise. Nevertheless we will still believe and say it till we are confuted by demonstration to the contrary. About six miles from the river, on the Carolina side, and half mile over Rae's creek, and one mile at Greenwood, will comprise all of the difficult or heavy grading on the route, and even this will not be considered heavy when compared with the grading of the railroads in the upper parts of Georgia and Carolina. We crossed the Savannah river just below the mouth of Uohy creek. This point was the most practicable or the most suitable for bridging of all that we could find. The bank on the Carolina side is all that could be wished—a spur of a hill extends quite to the edge of the water. The bank on which the abutment of the bridge will rest is composed mostly of large solid rocks, and it is elevated thirty-eight feet from the surface of the water. On this side the bank is not so high, but we think can easily be made higher by embankment. This bank also has a rocky foundation. Our route across the river passes over an islank, and consequently there is two channels of water. The following are the widths of the island and channels:

1st channel—814¼ yards, or about 945 feet.	
2d channel— 58 yards, or about 174 feet.	
The Island—198 yards, or about 594 feet.	
570¾	Total...1,713

The island is elevated twenty feet above the surface of the water, and very rarely overflowed by the water. The route on this side of the river is quite practicable, the elevations and depressions being comparatively small. Betty's branch, and Dent's creek, and Rae's creek, are the principal streams—the first two are only small branches, and will require short bridges, with some trestling; the latter has been mentioned above, and it will be a work of some more difficulty.

With these remarks, we will close our short and desultory report of our proceedings, as we have not had time to make out any profile or map of the route, which we intend to do as soon as we finish the field work; and in submitting this report we tender our thanks to the Directors and Stockholders of the said road for the friendly and courteous treatment which we have received from them since we have been on the survey.

T. P. ASHMORE,
Chief Engineer.
J. J. CARTLEDGE,
B. F. REYNOLDS,
Assistants.

Brevities and Levities.

☞ A sweet little boy, only eight years old—bless his little heart—walked into the scene of a teacher's examination at Oswego last week, and bawled out:—"Annie your feller is down to the house!"

☞ "When the Vendome column is restored," said a Frenchman to a German, "we mean to put a French soldier on the top." "Right," said the German, "that is a place of safety"

☞ The most striking difference between a fool and a looking glass is, that the fool speaks without reflecting, and the looking-glass reflects without speaking.

☞ A skillful Nimrod, of Wheatland, Mo., saw a rabbit run into a hollow log, and took it into his head to crawl after it. When he had got inside, the log began to roll down hill. On arriving at bottom he was considerably bruised, and didn't catch the rabbit after all.

☞ A Lafayette (Ind.) street car conductor has got rich enough to buy out the company, and now proposes to extend the road and run two trips a day, which will necessitate the purchase of another horse.

☞ Among the saddest episodes in the late storm in Minnesota, according to a Western paper, was the freezing of the hands, nose, forehead, everything except the cheek, of a life insurance agent.

☞ A seven foot kangaroo in Australia had a battle with three men, three horses and four dogs, and whipped them all. The men, angered at his looks of triumph, returned to the battle, but were again beaten, and severely lacerated.

☞ A traveler asked an emaciated Georgian if the climate of the rice swamps was unhealthy. "Wal, no," replied the royal native, "'taint unhealthy, we have the fever and ague all the time in these parts but then we enjoy a powerful under-tow of health."

☞ What house pet is it that is so generally admired, sought after and valued, yet more abused, trampled upon, kicked about, looked down upon and whipped than any other? A carpet.

☞ An Omaha bride was married barefoot because her lover's kinfolks dressed that way, and she did not wish to seem proud.

☞ Mrs. Snidkins says her husband is a three-handed man—right hand, left hand, and a little behind hand.

☞ The "lowest thing" a Southerner says he has read lately in a Northern journal, is the thermometer record for some time back.

☞ When Adam and Eve partook of the tree of knowledge, did they reach the higher branches?

☞ Those little brothers! will we never hear the last of them? On consummation of a recent marriage in an up-town family, a visitor unwisely observed to the youngster, "You're a brother-in-law now, Tommy." "Yes," said Tommy, puffing out his cheeks offensively, "but ma says I will be an uncle by and by."

☞ An Indiana woman threw a burglar down stairs and broke his neck, under the impression that it was her husband.

☞ The one hundredth couple who have blown out gas stopped at a hotel at Glenn Falls, N. Y., last week. They were from the rural districts. The late retiring guests, smelling it, notified the porter, who woke up the couple, telling them that the gas was leaking. "Is it?" asked the swain; "I thought I blew it all out."

☞ A prudent clergyman, unwilling to accuse a citizen of lying, said he used truth with penurious frugality.

Logical Conclusions.

Visible effects are traceable to direct causes, and the presence of certain effects suggests the pre-existence of certain causes. Upon this principle all natural phenomena may be accounted for. The present condition of society, and of the country at large, is due to certain direct causes, some remote, some tangible. The misfortunes that now surround our unhappy State owe their origin entirely from our stand-point, to the corrupt system of government under which we now live, a government called Republican, but in every feature, un Republican and Radical. Every form of government, to be successful, should secure to its subjects peace and prosperity, and failing in this, it necessarily falls to the ground as a system. No line of reasoning is needed to prove that the government of this State, professedly Republican, is a decided failure. It is easy to show, too, that the condition of the State is the result of its being thoroughly Radicalized.

It is not unfair to conclude that the rage of vice and crime in the State is one among the legitimate fruits that Radicalism has given birth to. This conclusion is deducible from the fact that the State government, and the Radical party in this State, have encouraged the commission of every species of crime by either failing to provide adequate punishment for offenders against the law, or by pardoning criminals after conviction. Every State exchange that reaches us contains an account of the perpetration of some crime or other, either murder, arson, burglary, horse-stealing, or a grade of larceny. No one can doubt but that these lawless acts would abate, if suitable punishment were meted out to those who perpetrate them. The gallows and whipping-post, while characterized by some as relics of barbarism, are the best civilizers that have ever been invented, and exercise more influence than anything else in restraining crime.

We reiterate that the Radical party in this State is alone responsible for its present distressed condition, and it stands in such light before the whole civilized world. We point it to its own acts since the misfortunes of war threw the State government into its hands. Compare the condition of the State now to what it was in 1868, and any fair minded reasoner must accept our conclusions not only as just but in every sense logical.—Fairfield Herald.

New Law Firm.

JOHN E. BACON. THOS. J. ADAMS.

BACON & ADAMS.

Attorneys at Law,

Will Practice in the Courts of the State, and United States Courts for South Carolina.

Former Office of Carroll & Bacon and Bacon & Butler.

Jan 18, 1872 tf 5

LeROY F. YOUMANS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Columbia, S. C.

Office, Law Range, Bauskett's Building, up stairs.

Sept 4 tf 37

W. H. SHAFFER,

Dentist,

HAVING located at Edgefield offers his Professional services to the citizens and surrounding country. Office at the late residence of S. S. Tompkins, Esq.

Feb 28 tf 18

F. A. Brahe & Co

206 Broad Street,
Augusta, Ga.

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First Class Jewelry Store.

To the inspection of which they respectfully invite the citizens of Edgefield.

WATCHES and JEWELRY repaired by first class workmen.

Oct. 15, 6m 43

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