The Overmastering Question of the Day.

The New York *Herald* discourses upon what it calls "the overmastering question of the day" in the following striking manner:

"Shall we have Cæsarism or republicanism?" In our history General Grant has attained the position which Jefferson, Jackson and Lincoln attained. He is master of the political situation. Supreme in a party which is supreme in the nation, commanding our politics and legislation, he is irresistible. Our constitution, unlike that of France and Spain, makes the Presidential office as impregnable as the Czar. Impeachment is practically no punishment, and no President can be reached except by a revolution. It is, moreover, a painful and extraordinary fact that, while every politician in America is thinking over the problem whether General Grant will or will not be a candidate for re election, no leading republican has dared to say that such a candidacy would be practically an avowal of the failure of republican institutions. We see the unfortunate conditions of our society—corruption in Congress, on the Bench: in social life, luxury, voluptuousness, craving for riches, the absence of simplicity and truth in our lives. After Tammany Hall, and Erie transactions, and Credit Mobilier, Cæsarism is a danger that can only be overcome by such a revolution as was needed to destroy the Tammany Ring. Men like Mr. Conkling, whose eloquence thundered like the roar of Niagara against poor Mr. Greeley and his fancies, are silent now. They may say that they do not speak because they will not be rude or unjust to the President. They will not speak because they dare not. When any Senator suppresses the truth within him because Cæsar may frown, then he is a partisan of Cæsar. When any Senator has another monitor for his political conscience than the people's will he is ready for any surrender.

Nor does it answer our arguments that the character of General Grant forbids any apprehension that he will be a candidate for re election, or that, if elected, the liberties of the nation will be safe in his hands. To this we always answer that when liberty depends upon the forbearance of any man it has no true life; for while we have Grant to day, who may be trusted, whom shall we have to-morrow? Rome had other Cæsars than Julius—nay, she had Brutus before Cæsar. The evil is in our constitution, in the subservience of our public men. Cæsarism does not necessarily mean that Cæsar shall be a vicious man. On the contrary, the men who have mounted to supreme authority have generally been men of rare transcendent gifts. What men were Cæsar, Cromwell, Napoleon! How rich in faculty and experience! how brave and renowned! how faithful to their country and its glory! Cæsarism always make a nation glorious, but never free; and it is because we would rather have our country free than famous, because we see the highest glory in the truest freedom, that we press this discussion. Nor does the character of General Grant entirely release him from anxiety. He is a soldier; he knows the felicity of authority. His ideas of the Presidency have always been that it is in many senses a personal office. True and faithful as he has been, there are many things he has done that show a tendency to Cæsarism, to the belief that, in some way, the President has a supremacy of will that knows no responsibility but to his own conscience. From his first selection of a Cabinet down to his extraordinary assignment of his son to a command for which the army records showed neither excuse nor precedent, every now and then we see the Cæsar spirit—the belief that there is a supreme responsibility which in the royal legends is called "by the grace of God." General Grant is no greater, no more patriotic, no more suited to his country, than Cæsar or Cromwell or Napoleon. Each of these men fought for his country and would have died for it. In like manner did General Grant. But what these men achieved for Rome and England and France did not prevent their assuming power when it was bestowed.

Therefore we contend that all sentimental issues in our politics should be postponed until we have decided the fundamental questions. We have seen France pass through a trial which we should dread to see imposed upon America. We have seen her institutions submit to a strain which we are sure our own could not resist. The lesson taught by France we should be swift to learn. In the presence of this spirit of Cæsarism which pervades our politics and has expression in Washington can we feel that there is no danger to the Republic? If it is true that General Grant's friends mean to place him in nomination for a third term and he is weak enough to accept, then the issue will be upon us—an issue involving the national freedom. We elected General Grant a second time because his fame, his services and the unparalleled calumnies heaped upon him required no less a vindication. This we did as we had done to Washington and Lincoln. At the same time we should gladly end the precedent here and support the one-term amendment. Beyond that we cannot go: for if it is necessary to elect any man a perpetual President of the Republic we have no Republic. Unadulterated Republicanism is inconsistent with the idea of perpetual, constantly renewed power. Better, as we have said, abandon the expensive and irritating forms of election and legislation and government and return to our ancient allegiance to Great Britain. The Queen's government would no doubt regard us as something more than a colony, and worthy of representation in Parliament, and welcome us back with stars and titles. We should have then, what we are afraid we have not now, the right to pass judgment upon our rulers when they no longer possess public confidence.

Swindled Carolina.

Our Carolina dispatch, published yesterday morning, announces that Judge Carpenter, on motion of counsel representing the tax payers of the State of South Carolina, has granted an injunction restraining the levying or collecting of any tax for the payment of the interest upon seven millions of what are known as conversion bonds, and which, we believe, are held by Morton, Bliss & Co., of New York. This is right. It is time for the people of South Carolina to show the Shylocks and plunderers who have been swindling them for the past six years that they will no longer be robbed with impunity. They should refuse to pay the principal or interest of any bond, no matter by whom issued nor by whom held, until it has been subjected to a thorough investigation and its validity clearly established. If scheming Rings in Wall street have allied themselves with native thieves to rob the State, they cannot now hold themselves out as innocent purchasers and demand payment of their fraudulent obligations. They must learn that the day of spoliation has passed.—Chronicle & Sentinel.

Civil Rights Issue in Gotham.

NEW YORK, July 12.

The trial of the first civil rights case took place yesterday. Aaron Richardson, the proprietor and manager of the Opera House, was placed on trial in the Court of Sessions, on an indictment charging him with a misdemeanor in violating the provisions of what is known as the civil rights bill. Anna Lawyer, Margaret Payne, John F. Payne and Michael Mechan were examined on the part of the people, their evidence mainly going to show that Payne's servant, Lawyer, had been sent by him, accompanied by his children, who are almost white, to the box office of the Opera House and procured seats down stairs, representing that they were for the parents of the children, and that on Payne presenting the tickets at the door they were refused admission, and told that there was a place for them in the gallery. The defence claimed that the tickets were procured by false representations. The case was given to the jury about six o'clock in the evening, and they came in and reported they were unable to agree, and were discharged. They stood ten for acquittal and two for conviction. The two jurors who held out for conviction, is is said, have always been noted as Abolitionists.

☞ The trial of the Modocs has been concluded, and there is said to be no doubt but that the commission will find them guilty. The evidence against them was very positive and strong.

A Heinous and Brutish Crime Charged Against Gov. F. J. Moses, Jr.

From the Colleton *Gazette*, a strictly Republican journal, and edited with ability by Geo. F. McIntyre, Esq., formerly a Republican Senator from that County, we copy the following article. And we publish this article, not that we endorse it, but that public attention may be brought to the accusations of hellish lust contained therein against the present Chief Executive of the State of South Carolina, and that an investigation may be brought about, and the truth or falsity of the disgracefully outrageous reports clearly established. The charges are clear and distinct, and are boldly made by a man prominent in Republican ranks, and who, we dare say, is responsible for his assertions. And now, in behalf of an outraged people, we demand an investigation—a close, searching and sweeping investigation. If the charges cannot be sustained, let Geo. F. McIntyre suffer the fullest penalty of the law for his grossly libellous publication. If, on the contrary, the charges can be substantiated, and Moses is proven the guilty monster that McIntyre proclaims him, then in Heaven's name, let the vile, dirty dog be disrobed of his Executive mantle, kicked from the high office he so loathsomely degrades, and become as he must a by-word and reproach among all people having the slightest spark of regard for decency and respectability.

The Republican party—those who elected Moses to the Gubernatorial chair—should not suffer these accusations to pass heedlessly by. Justice to Gov. Moses, and justice to the entire people of the State—white and colored, Republican and Democratic—should and must impel the Republican party to seek an investigation in the premises.

Here is the article as we find it in the editorial columns of the Colleton *Gazette*:

History and numerous books of travel in the east furnish us with many incidents regarding the inhuman traffic indulged in by the Turks, (we refer to the slave markets where young innocent girls are sold,) who, prompted by lust, let nothing stand in the way of their beastly gratifications, and the mind naturally revolts in horror from the contemplation of the fate of the poor young creatures when once they are made inmates of a harem. What will the popular feeling be when it is made generally known that the Governor of this State has persons employed for no other purpose than to act as *procurers*, inveigle into his meshes and den young girls of every description, regardless of their innocence, and who, when *once* in his possession, never go forth from him except as poor tainted beings, to become in time, if not immediately, miserable outcasts.

Prominent among his creatures who pamper to his villainous practices in this respect is one H. C., a rather good looking person from the City of Churches, who came to Columbia at the instance of Judas Moses, to be by him employed in God knows what originally, but who certainly was never known to engage in any other business while in the Governor's employ, than the fiendish calling we have already alluded to. This young man plied his calling along with a number of other males and females likewise hired by Moses, and in some instances the man out-stripped the master; one of which we shall mention.

This H. C. met at a Pic-nic a young girl of about fourteen or fifteen years of age, who, it seems, took quite a fancy to him, and he with the devil's work *rife* in his heart, proceeded at once to ingratiate himself in her favor, entirely forgetful of his *master's* claim upon him concerning all *possible* victims. However, other wolves sent out to seek victims for the fiend who disgraces the Gubernatorial Chair, espied the pair and made a report of it at once to "his Excellency," at the same time discanting freely upon the beauty of both form and feature of the intended victim. They received instructions to *procure* her at all risks for his Excellency's self, who, now seemed jealous of the doings of this H. C., a creature he intended should visit Pic-nics and the like in *his* interest, and not from any personal motive; and they at once set about carrying out their instructions. Every effort of the smaller fiends, however, proved fruitless to accomplish the hellish purpose in hand, and after many like attempts they reported to "his Excellency" their inability to serve him.

Now does the arch fiend go forth himself, and we blush to record it, found a not unwilling tool in the *girl's own mother*. God knows by what bribes or influence in thus bringing a mother to be willing to sacrifice her own child; but certain it is that he succeeded in *purchasing* the girl from her inhuman parent.

The result of a mother's influence over her child is told in a few words. A close carriage is sent by his Excellency to the mother's house, and as a further inducement to get the girl to return in it to his Excellency's house, the veritable H. C., for whom she seemed to have formed an attachment, was sent with it to accompany her in the ride which was to convey her to her ruin. She consented. Swiftly was she carried to this den of infamy inhabited by Judas Moses and his—for the time—victims, and on many a succeeding afternoon the same close carriage might have been seen going and returning on this self-same mission, always intrusted to the care and discretion of the aforesaid H. C. Now for the *denouement*. On one occasion H. C. happened to be absent and the mission of conducting the now rumed girl to and from his Excellency's establishment on Assembly street, was intrusted to another, who, upon arriving at the girl's residence, was by her informed *that she could not possibly* accompany him back until she could consult with H. C. This creature of our Governor immediately returned to him and reported the words of the girl. Disappointment and rage filled the heart of Judas. He sent at once for H. C. and dismissed him in no kindly manner from his service, but whether from fear of H. C's knowledge of his doings or some other motive, he did not leave him altogether to his own resources to gain a livelihood, but had him appointed Sergeant of the Guard at the Penitentiary, where he now is, and should be, but under different circumstances. Possibly Judas himself may have a correct idea that he himself will eventuate there, and it may be that H. C., was by him placed there to act, if called upon, in the capacity of "a friend at court." Deep is the degradation that the people of this State have been made to endure, yet could any one in the ante bellum days have ever imagined the proud State of South Carolina sinking so low as to have for her Chief Executive such a character as is Judas Moses?

A Desperate Fight.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 12.—At Marysville a bold attempt was made by three men to rob the bank of Decker Jewett. Frank Whipple, one of the robbers, entered the bank and presented a pistol at Mr. Jewett's head. Mr. Jewett fell down and made his way to the desk, where Mr. Bingham, the chief clerk, was writing. Whipple leaped over the counter followed by Bingham, who instantly shot Whipple in the neck. A desperate and general fight then ensued. Several shots were fired, when the combatants clubbed their pistols and finally Whipple turned to run out of the bank when Bingham and Jewett simultaneously fired upon him with double barrel shot guns, and he fell mortally wounded on the side walk. Whipple says he had two confederates.

☞ The crop reports from Arkansas, north Mississippi and west Tennessee, are encouraging. Reports from north Alabama are conflicting. The appearance of the caterpillar is reported in several sections, also in the prairie region of Mississippi.

☞ By the death of Thomas McKee, of Alleghany, Pa., annouced a few days since, his daughter, Adelia McKee, an only daughter, aged about twenty years, became the possessor, by his will, of his immense estate, estimated at from $1,500,000 to $2,000,000.

THE ADVERTISER.

Edgefield, S. C., July 17, 1873.

Col. John Forsyth and Father Ryan.

Col. John Forsyth, one of the ablest men and purest patriots in the South, editor of the Mobile *Register*, calls upon the *Women* of our land to come "to the front" and turn their faces bravely upon all projects of so-called "unification" and "social equality"—and their backs upon all men who initiate and uphold such projects. And Father Ryan, the poet-priest, editor of the New Orleans *Catholic Messenger*, does the same thing—nobly and well. These two men are entitled to the admiration of the South. Gen. Beauregard's "unification" measures have excited them, and they speak out bravely and eloquently. In another column we reproduce Col. Forsyth's admirable words to the women of the South.

The Murderer of Goodrich Discovered.

Every one remembers the mysterious murder of the man Goodrich in Brooklyn some three or four months back. A Mrs. Lucette Meyer, who had been living with Goodrich, was first arrested, and after repeated examinations, discharged. A Spaniard, named Roscoe, was then arrested, and also finally discharged. And then, after much newspaper talk, the matter subsided.

And now, three or four months later, the murderer, or rather murderess, is fairly discovered. She is a Miss Kate Stoddard, *alias* Miss Lizzie King, *alias* Miss Minnie Waltham—a woman young and good looking. She too had been living with Goodrich, and was, she says, ardently devoted to him. He however had tired of her and determined to discard her. With prayers and tears, with writhings and groanings, she besought him not to do this, but he remained inexorable. And goaded to madness by love and jealousy, she shot him through the head. His rings, seal, pocket-book and money were found in her trunks. She confesses the crime, but says she was—and still is—insane. People, however, believe her to be altogether in her right mind.

A Good Chance for a Practical Printer.

Col. Carey W. Styles, Editor and Proprietor of the Albany (Ga.) *News*,—a prominent and prosperous South-West Georgia journal—is desirous of establishing a Daily Paper at Albany on the 1st October next, and wishes an intelligent, practical Printer, with $2,000 in cash, as a partner in business. Here is a splendid opening, and the lucky Printer who secures the partnership in this new enterprise, will certainly, with a reasonable amount of energy, realize a handsome return on his labor and capital.

For the Advertiser.

A New Retreat for Invalids and Pleasure Seekers.

PORTER SPRINGS, Ga., July 11, 1873.

Dear Advertiser,—Having been requested by different persons to write them concerning my visit here, I take the liberty of doing so, with your permission, through the columns of your paper.

We (meaning Mr. G. L. P., Mrs. W. and your correspondent,) left Pine House, 7, A. M., on Tuesday. Reached Atlanta at 5 P. M. Pleasant night at the National; off next morning at 7 A. M. on the Air Line to Gainesville, Ga. Arrive there at 11 A. M. Thence direct, by Hack, to Dalonega, 25 miles. Stop on the way for dinner, for which you pay a quarter. Arrive at Dalonega, at 7 P. M. Remain there all night. Off at 7 next morning for Porter Spring, 9 miles distant; arrive there at 12 M.

Our party are all well. Have stopped with Messrs. Woody & Head. Board $20 per month. The Hacks run from Gainesville here on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, and on no other days. If any of our friends propose coming here, they will do well to note this point.

From Gainesville to this place 35 miles, is a rough country, but they have good conveyances and accommodating drivers. As I write we have only been here two hours. Have seen but few persons. Indeed there are but few here yet; perhaps not more than fifty in all. Mr. P. as well as ourselves, are well pleased with our trip. I learn there are some new arrivals to day. We are in good time to get choice positions. We are about 60 miles from the lines of Tennessee, North Carolina and South Carolina, as I learn; and are almost on a level with the mountain top. Scenery beautiful, and air fine and bracing. Can see the clouds as they rest on the mountain top.

Our dinner to-day was good enough. We learn that Mrs. J. A. B. and daughter are at another Hotel, one-quarter of a mile from us; hope to see them this evening. We learn that our old friend Dr. G. M. Y. will be here in a few days. Entire expense from Augusta here $18.35. As old Mr. W. F. D. would say "cheap enough at half the price."

Mr. P. has just learned that mountain trout abound here, and he is very sorry that he is without his Fishing tackle. Tell Willie to send it by some one coming over here.

What a conglomeration of ideas will this present in print.

Please send my *Advertiser* to Dalonega, Ga., care of Woody & Head, Porter Springs, Ga.

I may write you again.

H. T. W.

For the Advertiser.

Little Chlorine Hill,

Died 4th July, 1873, aged 1 year.

Into our happy household,
The angels' feet have trod;
They have taken away our darling babe,—
Borne her home to God.

The light of the day has faded
From mountain, vale and plain;
Her soft blue eyes have gone to sleep
Never to wake again.

O'er that grave so lowly,
Hovers the angels' wing;
Tender their touch and holy,
Sweetly their voices ring.

Dry up the tears that blind you,
Smooth out the anguished brow,
Smile that little CHLORINE,
Is so much better now.

'Tis a loving hand that chastens—
Lowly, submissive bow;
Thank God that our white-robed darling,
Is so much better now.

Railroad Meeting.

The citizens of Edgefield County, interested in the proposed Railroad from Anderson to Port Royal, via Abbeville and Edgefield,—or, in other words, from Chicago to the Seaboard of South Carolina—are respectfully invited to meet in the Court House on Saleday in August, for the purpose of choosing delegates to the proposed Convention of friends of this route, to be held in Abbeville on the 13th prox. Other business connected with this project will likewise be presented, and all friends of the enterprise are urged to be present.

☞ A perfect renovator of the system, carrying off the vitiated bile without the aid of Calomel, or any mineral medicine. Simmons' Liver Regulator is entirely vegetable and harmless, and ought to be taken by every one.

Our European Correspondent.

NAPLES, June 21st, 1873.

Dear Advertiser,—I have now been in Naples four or five days, enjoying the delicious climate to the utmost, and visiting all the points and objects that tourists generally consider of most importance. Of all their cities, after Rome, the Italians are most proud of Naples. A national motto says "see Naples and die." This lovely city lies on the world-famed bay of the same name, has 600,000 inhabitants, and is, all in all, the most charming spot upon earth. It is also the home and paradise of beggars—Lazzaroni. These are bad enough throughout Italy, but here they are totally pestiferous and unendurable. I have visited only a few of the three hundred churches for which Naples is famous. They are inordinately rich in style and ornamentation, and all look alike to me.

The National Museum here is one of the finest in the world—filled with bronzes, marbles, jewels, and Pompelian antiquities too numerous and too beautiful to attempt to describe. In this Museum I inspected a collection of ancient Mummies in a glass case, two of which are in such a perfect state of preservation that the very hair upon their heads is lifelike.

In company with a pleasant party, I have visited the Isle of Capri, the Blue Grotto, and, last but not least, the ruined city of Pompeii under Mt. Vesuvius. We drove to Pompeii by private carriage, and remained there over a half day examining this great historical scene. Almost the entire city has been cleared of the lava, mud and *debris* of the great eruption, and the ruins now stand clear and clean above ground; so much so that one walks about this city of the dead in the same manner as about a city of the living. The house of Diomed, the Street of the Tombs, the City Gate (with the sentry box where the soldier was found dead on duty,) the City Walls, the Forum, the Amphitheatre, the Baths, the Theatre, the Temples, are all objects of noblest and intensest interest. But of still greater interest to me was Vesuvius, which is at present so inactive as to allow travelers to ascend to its very crater. The crater itself, however, is always burning, and always sending clouds of sulphurous smoke high into the air. I had the good fortune to reach the highest point, and to walk as it were upon the lips of the crater, looking down into the fearful abyss and snuffing the fiery brimstone vapors, and gazing upon the red-hot openings here and there all around. Vesuvius is 4000 feet above the sea, and so steep that its extreme summit can only be reached upon foot. Of the many travelers who attempt the ascent, not more than one-third ever reach the crater. They "faint by the way," and must be content with roaming about what is called "The Hermitage." By dint of strong physical endurance, however, and the pulling, tugging and grappling of an experienced guide, your correspondent "made the trip" and "saw the elephant." I was well paid for my exertions and difficulties. The distance across the crater is about a half mile, and I walked almost entirely around it viewing the depth from all sides. At certain points it was almost impossible to stand the withering heat and the strong odor of sulphur. Vesuvius is certainly one of the greatest wonders of the world.

In visiting Capri we spent a whole day going and returning—by boat on the Bay Capri is a small mountainous island in the Bay of Naples, and in ancient times was the summer resort of the Roman aristocracy. At its highest point it is 1800 feet above the sea; it has about 5000 inhabitants. Augustus built a great summer Palace on the island, and subsequently Tiberius erected twelve Villas in honor of 12 Gods of heathen mythology—traces of which buildings still remain.

The Blue Grotto is also on the shore of the Bay. You enter it in a small boat, and the entrance being only 3 feet in height, you are obliged to lie down in the boat as the latter glides in. In the interior the roof is 40 feet hight above the water, while the dimensions of the Grotto otherwise are 165 by 100 feet. The effect of the refraction of the dazzling blue light upon every object is the most beautiful thing I have ever seen.

To night I return to Rome, whence I shall probably write you next.

M. A. M.

A Letter From Missouri.

MIAMI, MO, July 8th, 1873.

Dear Advertiser:—Now, while our farmers are busily engaged harvesting the best crop of wheat ever raised in Missouri, it may be well to talk with you a little about Saline County and the crops.

This County measures four hundred thousand (400,000) acres, all rich and nearly all arable land. The soil is from two to fifteen feet deep. During the last twelve months there have been fattened in this county and sold, thirty thousand (30,000) cattle, three hundred thousand (300,000) hogs, and a considerable number of horses and mules. The Missouri River borders on our county for one hundred miles, making nearly three-fourths of its boundary, and affording several landings in the county at which towns have sprung up. We have also one Railroad through the county. Our towns are Marshall, Brownsville, Miami, Arrow Rock, Malta Bend. We have several small villages besides. The towns named number on an average about a thousand each. The population of the county is twenty-five thousand (25,000).

A common estimate for our present wheat crop is twenty to thirty five bushels; which, for estimating the crop, we will put at an average of twenty-five bushels per acre. The area of our county in wheat this year is estimated at forty thousand (40,000) acres, which will give us for the present yield one million (1,000,000) bushels. This, our farmers think, is now worth one million dollars. Now that I have run up this estimate for you, I am not willing to leave it without a hint at deductions,—such as the rent on land worth forty to fifty dollars per acre, cost of machinery, (about $600 being necessary to stock an ordinary farm), cost of thrashing (6 cts. per bushel), cost of hands harvesting (board and two dollars per day, some even three dollars). Some women are getting two dollars per day for binding wheat.

Our prospect for a corn crop is remarkably good. Farmers of this county will engage now to deliver from the pen in the field, when dry next fall, at twenty cents per bushel.

Oats are heavy, estimated to yield 40 to 60 bushels per acre.

Clover and the grasses all very good. Our farmers make clover hay under a high pressure system, as they do most of their work. They run the rake only a few hours behind the mower, and pile the wilted clover in the barn. It molds a little, but makes hay of which horses and other stock are very fond. Men have not time for *saving fodder* in this country.

In closing, let me say, that the continued good health of my family and myself, in our adopted home, is indeed remarkable, as is also our success under God's blessing in our new field.

The Edgefield and Edisto Baptist Associations, meeting both in our old neighborhood next autumn, do, by this remarkable coincidence, invite us to visit our friends in the home State then; and our abiding attachment for the friends of our youth says come, but we are not willing at this distance from the time to say we will come. You shall know before the time whether we will or not.

Very truly, yours,
E. W. HORNE.

For the Advertiser.

To Facts and Figures.

"The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our Star,
But in ourselves, that we are underlings."

The Public are indebted to "Facts and Figures" for the earnest and laborious efforts which have been made by him, through the Press, for the construction of a Tram or Wood Railroad from Edgefield C. H. to Pine House.

The urgent necessity for Railroad communication of some sort to connect Edgefield village with the trunks of the great Rail thoroughfares to the cities and towns of this and other States, is too apparent to need elaboration at this time. For twenty-five or thirty years perhaps, there have been held in this place Railroad *meetings, conventions*, and all the machinery of inexperienced and inexpert men, to effectuate the great object of internal improvements in the way of Railways, without success; and to-day, the venerable old Village is like, in its misfortunes, to an "old Tower, from which rats are even said to run away." What has been the cause of our failure heretofore, is doubtless owing to the usual want of concert of action among our people—from the want of definite and accurate information of the value of Railroads, in developing the resources of a country, and thereby increasing the value of property, and extending the blessings of civilization to places illumined only by dim reflections from other lights. Perhaps another cause has been the outlet for the surplus capital of the people, in former days, in the purchase of lands and negroes, which were the only investments that they were thoroughly versed in, and in which they felt secure of good profits. An agricultural people are rarely *Progressionists* or *Reformers*. It is necessary to demonstrate to them the actual and certain results of improvements, before they are willing to embark their capital in the venture. There is also another reason in the inflated conceit of people, who being wedded to some peculiar notion of their own, cannot perceive and recognize the advantages of the plans of others. It is necessary that extremists on both sides modify their views, or probably, the next generation will find in old Edgefield Village the outlines only of its former existence.

There is one fact upon which we all agree, and that is, that we must be on the line of communication with the outer world, or we will inevitably go to decay and ruin. Edgefield Village is now off the track, whilst the rush of business and travel is passing by and away from it. Business men in the village, instead of making an effort to restore the vitality of the place, are locating elsewhere, and are leaving us only the *vices* and *crimes* of a stagnant, and purulent civilization. *Law, Order, Morality, Religion* and *Decency* are fast fading from our socialism, and barbarism riots in rampant madness in our midst. Something must be done, and that quickly, if we are to be saved from ruin. A project is suggested by "Facts and Figures" to commence the work of rejuvenating and improving the old village, by the construction of such a Road *as the people are able to build*, and which will answer their purposes as well as that which is termed a first class iron Railway. *Try the cheapest Road first—that which you are able to build.* Ascertain from its business whether it will pay—afterwards whether the business done will authorize a better road; and then, and not until then, endeavor to build a better one. We must creep before we walk, and those who advocate a first class iron Railway at present, disregard the primary laws of locomotion.

There is one thing certain: We can build a tramway from the village to the Pine House, and equip it at a comparatively small cost; but we cannot build a first class iron Railway at present without a heavy outlay of funds, which can not be collected in the present condition of things, and stringent state of the money market. The question is resolved into one of two alternatives, either to build a tramway from Edgefield C. H. to the Pine House, at a comparatively small expense, and experiment on the chances of such a Railway paying *even expenses*, or begin by a first class Railway, that never will be built, and thereby lose forever all chances of connection with the great arteries which will place us in connection with the grand centres of *trade, travel and civilization*.

COMMON SENSE.

Our Aiken Correspondent.

AIKEN, July 11th, 1873.

MR. EDITOR:—Now, since summer has fully asserted itself, and the dull season begun, wherein newspaper men have harder work than at any other time gathering and manufacturing items—many times when desperate getting "locals" from the family recipe book—perhaps a word or two from the City of Health, (so-called by sanguine property holders) will help to "fill space" in the columns of your esteemed paper.

The time has passed, Mr. Editor, when the average Edgefieldian could sing that pathetic and satirical strain:

"Barnwell County, Aiken Town,"

with evident gusto. The "Town" having attained a degree of prosperity rather above that of its neighbor—though the latter is surrounded by the best of cotton lands, and, like a self-made man, is not averse in prosperity, to listen to a recital of the tale, "How from poverty I came." So the song now would but show a pleasing contrast.

The good fortune of Aiken lies in the virtue of its climate, which has made it one of the most thriving towns in the State, with a not unenviable future. The season for visitors from the North has been over a month or more; but the boarding-house keepers having rested during the interim, are now exerting themselves, and with apparent success, to induce a tide of visitors for the summer. It is already a favorite resort of the people of Augusta, and it is as easy of approach from that city, through the medium of our "Accommodation Train," as are its suburbs. Savannah and Charleston are also beginning anew to visit Aiken during the hot months. It is a pleasure to hope the day not far distant when the ante-bellum summer visitors,—those who built the many neat houses about the town—will have so far recovered their fortunes as again to make this their regular summer home.

No town in the State is so admirably situated for both winter and summer resort as this is. Its pure and dry air is beneficial alike to the consumptive and debilitated, and its drives, scenery, &c., is attractive to those who wish to escape a while from pent-up city life.

An organization has existed here during the winter for the Promotion of Amusements for the benefit of visitors for that season, but recently an association for the advancement of the interests of the town has been organized in its stead. Its members are composed of energetic men, and there is no doubt but that the place will be materially benefitted by the workings of the Society. Its object is to forward and institute any enterprise which will build up and people the town,—making it still more attractive and the veritive "Saratoga of the South." As the Society is in its infancy it is at present looking to the beautifying of the streets and minor improvements. Very soon, however, more important objects will engross its attention. As this society will soon be in good working order, would it not be expedient, Mr. Editor, to send down your energetic Railroad man, for him to bring before the Society the importance of a Railroad between here and Edgefield? Let him say that while he believes in "Home Improvement," a neighbor should help another is an enterprise of unusual benefit. Though many plans for the advancement of Aiken have been discussed, it appears that no thought of another Railroad has entered the minds of its citizens. Especially a road bringing it in direct communication with the far West—a road which would benefit the town more than any other. Heretofore the citizens have been content with one Railroad, and their attention devoted to improvements within the corporate limits of the town.

Yesterday I heard that the S. C. Railroad Company was now interesting itself in a road from here to the Pine House, and that soon a proposition would be made by that Company to the people of Edgefield and Aiken to this effect: that if the people would subscribe $200,000 to a road between Aiken and Ninety-Six the Company would build the road from Aiken to the Pine House. My informant was recently in the City of Charleston, and got his information direct from the highest officials of the S C. Railroad Company. It is true, that Company has for several years talked of building the portion of road spoken of, but, that now it is said it means "business." It is to be hoped that the information is true. In my opinion there is more hope now for a railroad to Edgefield than ever.

In the way of business our town is quite dull. The "Glorious Fourth" did not occasion the circulation of many greenbacks, though crowds of the colored population filled the town with full intent and purpose of "enjoyin theyself." They seemed to be perfectly happy parading with drum and fife, sweltering in the sun and firing a small cannon in honor of the day.

The crops in this section are smaller than they were this time last year, but having got rid of the grass are in fine order and growing vigorously.

It is thought about one-sixth more cotton is planted this year than last; but there is no increase in the area planted in corn. We are getting good rains and the planters are satisfied with the prospects so far.

The Peach crop has not amounted to much for several years, owing to the seasons and neglect of planting new trees, consequently more attention has been paid lately to the cultivation of cotton; and it is now demonstrated that the poor lands of Aiken, with the aid of fertilizers, will produce cotton, and that farming can be made profitable here. Last year one of our most successful planters made twenty-seven bales of cotton on twenty acres of land, not over a mile from Aiken Town. T.

For the Advertiser.

What Should be Done with a Church Member, who Traffics in Ardent Spirits?

A paper read before the Union Meeting of the 4th Division, Edgefield Association, on 27th day of June, 1873, by J. S. McKIE, and published by request of the meeting.

In this case I am of the opinion the Church should be as kindly affectioned toward such a brother as the case will permit, and endeavor by brotherly love to dissuade him from his course. His duty, however, is plain. He should immediately forsake the traffic which is offensive to his brethren, as his bounden duty. Romans, 14 Chapter, 13, 19, 21 vs. "Let us not therefore judge one another any more; but judge this rather that no man put a stumbling-block or an occasion to fall in his brother's way. Let us therefore follow after the things which make for peace, and things wherewith one may edify another. It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor any thing whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak."

The scriptures required us to walk circumspectly. It ought to be noticed that public opinion is changed, and changing very fast, on this subject; and the traffic in ardent spirits cannot be entered into now as safely as it could some years ago. I think it is now satisfactorily ascertained that there is no lasting benefit whatever in ardent spirits. It must be morally wrong to offer for sale, that which the vender knows can do the buyer no good. It must be worse to offer for sale that which he knows, while it can do him no good, may do him much harm. We would regret very much were we to allow ourselves under any pretext, to engage in a traffic which would make it our interest to encourage our fellow men to ruin themselves for time and eternity. And such must be the fatal step of those who enter into the traffic of that much-abused commodity, ardent spirits.

It is wise and safe in man to study the will of God, and endeavor to walk before him to all well pleasing. To be indifferent to his honor, must be offensive to his majesty and provoking to his wrath. We are commanded whether we eat or drink, or whatever we do, to do all to the glory of God. This ought to regulate the affairs of life and the pleasures of taste. We may offend in eating and drinking. This, however depends upon our motive, and the extent of our indulgence. So, I believe, with the traffic of liquor. Our Creator made us dependent on wholesome food for growth and health, and has graciously given us appetites and cravings for it. The gratification of these natural desires, so far as consists with the ends to be secured, must be in accordance with his pleasure, who gives us richly all things to enjoy. Beyond this must be injurious and offensive intemperance. It has been asked "cannot liquor be lawfully used by a Church member?" I remember to have seen the following answer by an eminent divine: "In just so far as they can be proven to be needful, either for the good of the user or for the happiness of the community, otherwise their use will be injurious, and by the dictates of common sense ought to be declined."

But says one, "does not the Bible allow their use?" Just so far and no farther than they, are beneficial. The same author says, "The Bible does not permit their use for food; for there is no sustenance in them. It can't allow their use for the fulfillment of any but the innocent natural desires, but there are no such desires for them to satisfy. There is nothing in them that can gratify any natural propensity. I think the Bible allows their use, then, only so far as they are medical. That is, in cases of disease where the patient is sinking, or a complication of complaints where something is needed to sustain or invigorate the brain.

The author above referred to further says: "If the desire for alcoholic liquors must be classed with the lusts of the flesh—and I cannot see that it belongs to any other company—then the Bible must be at war with the traffic of it; because its tendency is as much, if not more than any other, to fill the world with corruption. And if God is at variance with the causes of sin, and strikes at the root of iniquity, he must be opposed to the traffic of spirits as a most fruitful source of moral evil, much unrighteousness and ungodliness on earth. It must, therefore, be morally wrong for a church-member to traffic in ardent spirits."

Extra Fine!

2 BBLS. Extra Fine TABLE SYRUP, for sale by A. A. CLISBY.

Professional Notice.

I SHALL be absent from my Office till the 1st of September next—during which time Mr. J. L. Addison will attend to any professional business which my clients may require during the time.

H. W. ADDISON.

July 16 tf 30.

Robt. Buist's NEW CROP TURNIP SEED.

JUST Received a large supply of all the best and most choice varieties of TURNIP SEED, and warranted fresh and genuine. My Stock embraces

25 lbs. Skirvin's Improved Ruta Baga,
20 " Yellow Aberdeen,
20 " Large White Globe,
15 " " " Norfolk,
20 " Red or Purple Top,
10 " Golden Ball,
15 " Georgia Winter,
10 " Early White Flat Dutch.

An early call solicited.

A. A. CLISBY.

July 16 tf 30

NOTICE.

OLD GINS MADE AS GOOD AS NEW by the AMERICAN LIGHTNING GIN FILER.

Having purchased the right to use the above Machine in this County, I shall be prepared, in a few weeks to commence work.

All persons wishing their Gins filed and repaired will please drop me a few lines at Ridge Spring, C. C. & A. R. R.

Price, 15 cents per saw. Other Repairs at moderate rates.

M. B. ASBILL.

July 16 4m 30

GEORGIA COTTON PRESS.

THIS PRESS has been in use four years, and has given good satisfaction. It is the most simply constructed and durable Press in the market. And from the favorable recommendation given by all who have used it, we firmly believe that it will give better satisfaction than any other Press or Screw nor used. We offer it this season improved. Price, complete in our yard, $125,00. Send for Circular.

Gin Gearing.

All sizes, runs light, and is strong. There is none better made.

Also, Mill Work, Castings and Machinery furnished promptly.

PENDLETON & BOARDMAN,
Foundry and Machine Works,
Kellogg St., AUGUSTA, GA.

July 15 3m 30

Spear's Fruit Preserving Solution!

WARRANTED to give satisfaction, and for sale at CLISBY'S Drug Store

July 16 tf 30

Porcelain Kettles

FOR Preserving Fruit can be had at GRIFFIN & COBB'S.

July 16 tf 30

Buggy Umbrellas

FOR Sale at J. H. CHEATHAM'S

July 16 tf 30

Shingles! Shingles!

FOR sale at my residence 40,000 good SHINGLES.

O. SHEPPARD.

July 16, tf 30

STOCK NOTICE.

I have TEN FINE BUCK LAMBS, of the Kentucky improved stock, that I will sell low, or will exchange them for good Ewe Lambs at the relative rates of the stock. Also, a few fine Berkshire and Essex Pigs for sale.

D. C. TOMPKINS.

July 16 3t 30

Sheriff's Sale.

Darby & Company, vs. Cartledge & Thomas. } Execution.

BY virtue of an Execution to me directed, in the above case, I will sell at Edgefield Court House, on the first Monday in August, 1873, ONE BUGGY and HARNESS, levied upon as the property of S. C. Cartledge, one of the above Defendants.

☞ Terms Cash.

H. WALL, S. E. C.

July 16, 3t 30

State of South Carolina
EDGEFIELD COUNTY.
COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

Burr J. Ramage and Budd C. Matthews, vs M. Caroline Perry, Adm'x., and others. } Bill for account, marshall assets, &c.

BY virtue of an order of the Hon. R. B. Carpenter, Judge of the 5th Circuit, in the above action, all and singular the creditors of Bennett Perry deceased, late of Edgefield County, are required to present and prove their claims against the Estate of the said Bennett Perry, deceased, before me within six weeks from the date of this notice.

T. H. CLARK, Referee.

July 17, 1873. 6t 30

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DAVIDSON COLLEGE
MECKLENBURG COUNTY, N. C.

Thoroughly equipped. Seven professorships. Expenses low.