

# Edgefield Advertiser.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., AUGUST 21, 1873.

VOLUME XXXIII, No. 35.

BY D. R. DURISOE.

## J. W. CALHOUN,

JOHNSTON'S DEPOT.

HAS always on hand a full and well selected Stock of

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

Hardware, Pocket and Table Cutlery,

GROCERIES and PLANTATION SUPPLIES,

&c., &c., &c.

All of which I will sell at the lowest prices. Call on me before purchasing elsewhere. I can please you, and will do so, if you will give me a share of your patronage.

Highest Cash prices paid for COTTON and COUNTRY PRODUCE.

J. W. CALHOUN.

Johnston's Depot, July 9,

## J. H. CHEATHAM

HAS

Reduced the Prices

OF

Dress Goods, Ready Made Clothing

LADIES' HATS, &c.

I AM now selling my Entire Stock at Prices to suit the dull times. I prefer small profits to carrying my Goods to another season.

J. H. CHEATHAM.

July 9

## G. L. PENN & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS

TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES,

GROCERIES,

TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

HAVE now in Store full stocks of all Goods in the Drug or Grocery Business, which are Fresh and Genuine, and which we will sell as cheap as any other House.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED day or night.

May 7,

## DAVID L. TURNER,

Dealer in

Drugs, Medicines, Groceries,

&c., &c., &c.,

Edgefield, S. C.,

WOULD respectfully state to his Friends and the Public Generally that he has purchased of Dr. W. A. SANDERS, his Entire Stock, and will keep on hand full supplies of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,

Fancy Goods, Foreign & Domestic Perfumery,

HAIR BRUSHES, COMBS, TOILET ARTICLES,

Bathing and Surgeon's Sponges,

Brandy, Wines and Whiskies for Medicinal Purposes,

PAINS, OILS, VARNISHES, GLASS, PUTTY,

Paint, Varnish and White Wash Brushes;

FULL SUPPLY OF ALL KINDS GARDEN SEEDS,

Together with a general assortment of

GROCERIES, TOBACCO, LIQUORS, &c.,

Such as

BACON SIDES, HAMS, SHOULDERS, LARD,

MACHEREL, PEAS, MEAL, SALT,

SUGARS, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, COFFEE, TEAS,

RICE, CHEESE, MACARONI, CRACKERS,

Soda, Starch, Soaps, Candles,

WINE, BRANDIES, WHISKIES, &c.

Fine White Wine and Apple VINEGARS,

Cheering and Smoking TOBACCO and SEGARS,

Citron, Currants, Raisins, Pickles, Jellies,

Almonds, Pecan Nuts, Brazil Nuts, Walnuts,

Buckets, Tubs, Brooms, &c.,

All of which will be sold at the lowest rates for Cash. A share of the trade solicited.

Dr. Sanders will be on hand at all times to COMPOUND PRESCRIPTIONS at the shortest notice.

D. L. TURNER.

Jan 28

## Dr. T. J. TEAGUE,

DRUGGIST,

JOHNSTON'S DEPOT, S. C.

HAVING just opened a Drug Store at this place, I take this method of informing my friends and the public generally that I now have in Store a full line of

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumery,

GLASS, PUTTY, KEROSENE OIL,

Tobacco, Segars,

In fact everything usually kept in a Drug Store—all new and warranted genuine.

My prices are as low as such Goods can be sold in any market in the same quantity.

T. J. TEAGUE.

Johnston's Depot, Feb 19

A Gem from Fannie Forester.

Give me my old seat, mother,

With my head upon thy knee;

I've passed through many a changing scene

Since this I sat by thee.

Oh! let me look into those eyes—

Their meek, soft, loving light

Falls, like a gleam of holiness,

Upon my heart to-night.

I've not been long away, mother;

Few suns have risen and set

Since last a tear-drop on thy cheek

My lips in kisses met.

'Tis but a little time, I know,

But very long it seems.

Through every night I come to thee,

Dear mother, in my dreams.

The world has kindly dealt, mother,

By the child thou lov'st so well!

Thy prayers have circled round her path,

And 'twas their holy spell

Which made her path so dear to-night—

Which strewed the roses there—

Which gave the truth and cast the balm

On every breath of air.

I bear a happy heart, mother,

A happier never beat;

And, even now, new buds of hope

Are bursting at my feet.

Oh! mother, life may be a breath,

But if such dreams are given

While at the portals thus we stand,

What are the truths of Heaven?

I bear a happy heart, mother,

Yet, when I close my eyes I see,

And hear soft tones, and winning words,

I ever think of thee.

And then the best of my spirit weeps,

Unbidden fills my eye;

And like a homeless dove, I long

Unto thy bosom to fly.

Then I am very sad, mother,

I'm very sad and lone—

Oh! there's no heart whose inmost fold

Ope to me like thine own!

Through sunny smiles wreath blooming

While love tones meet my ear,

My mother, one fond glance of thine,

Were a thousand times more dear.

Murmuring From Saluda--Inefficient Tax Assessor--The Negro Militia, &c.

For the Advertiser.

MR. EDITOR,—It is a rare thing

for us to see any thing from our section,

by way of news, in the Advertiser.

But the reason, we judge, is the

great distance, and poor mail facilities.

Although we live in the backwoods,

a good distance from the channels of

busy life, still you will have to find

a more retired place than here to be

freed from Tax Collectors, Assessors

and negro militia. And as the acts of

the first are so flagrant, and the others

likely to become so, they shall form

the theme of my communication.

When the County Auditor made his

announcement, that his office would

be open between certain dates, the

good people of our section thought they

would promptly attend his call. But

in calling upon that very courteous

gentleman, they were told in a brief

manner, filled with oaths, that he

would send around in this section,

some one who was a better judge of

property than the owners seemed to be.

Of course we have learned to obey

our masters, and there is not even a

Tell with us to protest.

In due time the gentleman who was

to be the judge of our property made

his appearance. The following is an

example of the assessment in the

Huie Township.

A widow lady's house—old and

dilapidated—roof all rotten, panes out

of the sash, &c. lying rotting from

leaks,—the Assessor endeavored to

assess at one thousand dollars, but

finally put down at six hundred. A

gentleman neighbor, who lives on one

side, in the best and costliest house

in the whole Saluda country, was

assessed on his house three hundred

dollars; while on the other side of

this lady, a dwelling much better than

hers, was valued at one hundred and

fifty dollars. We know a gentleman,

who was absent from home, whose

dwelling was put at fifteen hundred

dollars, and his gin house, an old

rotten thing that will barely stand

up on its posts, was put at eight

hundred dollars. No man in his right

mind would say that this gin house

was worth twenty-five dollars.

Such has been the assessment of

the man, who was to be the judge of

the value of our property. We would

not complain at a fair assessment

of our property, if it were uniform;

although our taxes are high enough,

we may be allowed the use of the

word. We believe if he had been

permitted to have had his own way,

the value of property in our Town-

ship would have been estimated as

high this year as the whole of Edge-

field under the old assessment. Mr.

Editor, can you not suggest some

remedy, and call the attention of the

powers that be to this injustice?

So much for the Assessor, now for

the Tax-Collector and the delin-

quents. We have been very much

entertained lately by the stir which

has been made among our colored

gentry by the Tax-Collector. The

levy on old blind horses, mules, old

buggies, and even on hogs, has been

quite extensive. We are constantly

amused by this new feature; but it is

very dear to the unfortunate negroes.

We are glad that they are made to

pay their share of the burden, because

it is through them that it is put upon

us; but we do not think that they

should be made to pay any more than

what is just. Running a small tax

of one and two dollars to ten or fif-

teen, looks like down right robbery.

We do not believe in robbing a ne-

gro any more than robbing a white

man; it is just as dishonest one way

as it is the other. We fear that some

of our own citizens are putting these

ill-gotten gains in their own pockets.

For shame! Let the radicals do all

the stealing! What right have we

to uphold the negro government for

stealing from us, and we turn right

'round and encourage stealing from

negroes? Honesty should prevail in

the management of all our affairs,

public as well as private; and this

thing of swindling the negroes, if we

encourage it, although their radical

friends are doing it, will yet work us

untold evils. Already the ring at

Edgefield discards the acts of their

agents, and their dirty doings. In

this is hidden a trick. They know

that the negro has commenced to feel

the effects of their dishonest govern-

ment, and are already devising ways

and means to counteract its bad effects.

They want the negro's money as well

as the white man's, and are deter-

mined to get it. They intend to

organize the negro militia, for the

purpose, as they speakers tell them,

to keep the white man under their

thumb. This man, who is a

democrat, if a negro goes to

Edgfield and this man's net, they tell

has no right to do it.

I believe this to be true, and I

believe this to be true, and I believe

white men encouraging this thing,

we will have to bear the blame of

all their dishonesty. They, although

responsible for these things, by or-

ganizing the militia, and with all

their lying promises and disowning

the work of their tools will still se-

cur the negro's favor and another

term at the public crib.

Is there no relief, Mr. Editor, for

these grievances? The most grinding

thing about all of it, is the impious

manner of all the officers connected

with this tax business. The Ozar's

agents cannot be more arrogant. The

people of our country have always

been accustomed to having their office

filled with gentlemen, and not by

vulgar black guards as at present.

But we must have something to

say about the militia before we close.

They are organizing their companies

with us, with one David Graham, I

believe, as their leader. They say

they have orders to shoot down any

man who is known ever to have been

connected with the Ku Klux. But to

what will this lead? Any white

man who may offend them, I suppose,

they can shoot down, and then just

ify themselves by saying they thought

he was a Ku Klux. The temper of

the people is such, that the first man

shot down, under any such order, the

retaliation will be fearful. With such

leaders as the negroes have there can

never be peace between the races in

this country. Everything is peacea-

ble and quiet. The rights of no one

is infringed, and all would remain

quiet and orderly were it not for

these demons who come and send emi-

saries among the negroes to stir up

strife, and all for political effect. We

would remind the authors of these