

**NICE.**  
If you stood on the sunny seashore  
With a girl of the modern school,  
As the waves were dancing lightly,  
And the breeze was blowing cool,  
And you asked her if the picture  
Was not worth viewing twice,  
She'd tell you, without reflection,  
She certainly thought it was nice.

If you met by chance an evening  
And talked of the latest play,  
And ventured to hint at a certain  
And slightly indifferent way,  
That "Dorothy" was a clever device,  
She'd tell you with perfect composure,  
She certainly thought they were nice.

If you happened in conversation  
To touch upon Darwin or Spencer,  
No matter what the creed—  
And you asked if for leisure moments  
These authors would not suffice,  
She'd tell you in words of the wisest,  
She certainly thought they were nice.

If you sat in a vast cathedral,  
That gave you the greatest delight;  
If you were a lover of beauty,  
Charming in social might;  
If from her concerning those topics  
Her opinion you tried to entice,  
She'd tell you in words of the wisest,  
She certainly thought they were nice.

So it's nice to read novels and dance,  
It's nice to be good—in Lent,  
It's nice to have plenty of money,  
It's nice to care how it's spent;  
It's nice to play Sunday school teacher,  
It's nice to do with a virtuous,  
In short, with the girl of the period,  
It's certain that everything's nice.

**Why I am an Old Maid.**  
I'm an old maid, and what is worse,  
I expect always to be in till one  
year ago to-night I lived in hope  
of being delivered from this terrible  
state; but now I have given up all  
hope, and settled down into a condi-  
tion bordering on despair. As soon  
as I gushed into young ladyhood,  
I made a resolve to get married while  
I was young, and handsome, and  
stood a good chance; but I utterly  
failed, and now, like the man who  
was cured of a disease by a remedy  
that he discovered, and then offered  
it gratis to others, I am going to tell  
my story as a receipt for old maidism.  
Those who wish to follow in my foot-  
steps may "go and do likewise," and  
vice versa.

Well, to begin, I always made it a  
point to be at all the parties.  
If I didn't get an invitation I in-  
vited myself. I always contrived to  
get money enough (father was a lit-  
tle parsimonious and held on pretty  
tight to his purse strings), by cajol-  
ing the dear old gent into the belief  
that he was a paragon of goodness  
and magnanimity. So I was always  
furbled and frizzled and the queen,  
in my own estimation at least, of all  
fashionable circles. My mother and  
my younger sisters stayed at home  
and worked, while I flitted from store  
to store in search of the latest novel-  
ties: coquetted at balls and parties;  
rode, sailed and revelled in all sorts  
of pleasures. I'm not sure that they  
didn't practice some selfishness in or-  
der that I might enjoy these privi-  
leges. I never took the trouble to  
investigate. I was the flower of the  
family, and of course was entitled to  
the best of everything. And then my  
superior talent, elevated tone of  
mind and rare personal charms, de-  
manded for me a wider range of ac-  
tion and a different mode of life from  
theirs.

Well, I found it would be best not  
to be too precipitate in making an  
engagement. I ought to see life in its  
various phases, study characters in  
different lights, for a while at least.  
The fact is, I liked to flirt, and I did  
so to my heart's content, though I  
fully intended to make a life choice  
before it was too late. I liked to lure  
on the sighing swains to a confession  
of undying love and eternal fidelity,  
and so forth, and then demurely tell  
them that I never dreamed of such  
an end to what was only a harmless  
flirtation; that I was sorry for the  
pain inflicted; but I must decline  
their proposals; and to give emphasis  
to my words, I would fall a re-  
pentant tear or two. I really de-  
vised every one of these idiots, and  
was provoked that they should aspire  
to my hand. I looked much higher,  
but for some unaccountable reason  
those whom I admired and was dying  
to bring to my feet kept aloof. I  
used all my arts, but to no purpose.  
They would flutter around me awhile,  
and then fly off.

Things went on like this for years.  
I do not know how many suicides I  
was the cause of. I only know that  
life was one gay holiday. At last  
there began to be a falling off of ad-  
mirers, and I became alarmed. I re-  
sorted often to rouge and cosmetics,  
dressed more and became gayer than  
ever. But for all that, old maidism  
stared me threateningly in the face.

One night after I had retired to  
my room, I was standing before my  
mirror, re-arranging my hair for the  
night, my sharp eye detected some-  
thing glinting like a thread of sil-  
ver in the ebony locks that hung around  
my shoulders. I looked closer, and  
uttered a sharp exclamation. A grey  
hair! Horror of horrors! The hair  
I was so proud of actually turning  
grey! Girls! I pray you may not be  
called to behold the first grey hair  
while in a single state. May you  
never suffer such a tempest of mortifi-  
cation, anger and sorrow, as swept  
over my soul that night! I raved as  
in a delirium. I upset a pitcher of  
hot water, and nearly scalded my  
feet, which made me as savage as a  
bear. I pricked my fingers, and  
scratched my face with the provoking  
pink, that seemed possessed with ob-  
stinate and would bend and prick  
and scratch. I actually tore my hair,  
in the insane wish, I suppose, of pull-  
ing it out by the roots, and saving it  
from its impending fate—a foretaste  
of which was before me. I can't tell  
what I didn't do.

When it was over I sat down and  
thought, and then I thought I made

**The Glory of the Farmer.**  
The benefit conferred upon man-  
kind by the farmer, and the pleasure  
which attaches to his vocation, are  
charmingly portrayed by Ralph Wal-  
do Emerson, in one of his essays, as  
follows:  
"The glory of the farmer is that,  
in the division of labor, it is his part  
to create. All the trades rest at last  
on his primitive activity. He stands  
close to nature, he obtains from the  
earth the bread, and the food which  
was not his cause to be. All his  
labor was the first man, and the his-  
toric nobility rests on the possession  
and use of land. Men do not like  
hard work, but every man has an ex-  
ceptional respect for tillage and the  
feeling that this is the original calling  
of his race, that he himself is only  
excused from it by some circum-  
stances which made him delegate it for  
a time to other hands. If he had not  
some skill which recommends him to  
the farmer some product for which  
the farmer gives corn, he must him-  
self return into his due place among  
the planters. And the profession has  
in all ages ancient charms as stand-  
ing nearest God, the first cause. But  
the beauty of nature, the tranquility  
and innocence of the country, his in-  
dependence and pleasing arts, the  
care of bees, poultry, sheep, hogs, the  
dairy, the care of hay, of fruits, of  
orchards and forests, and the reaction  
of the workman in giving him strength  
and plain dignity—like the face and  
manner of nature—all men acknowl-  
edge. All men seek the farm in re-  
serve as an asylum, in case a mis-  
change, to hide their poverty, or as  
a solitude in case they do not succeed  
in society. And who knows how  
many glances of remorse are turned  
this way from the bankrupts of trade,  
mortified pleaders in courts and sen-  
ates, or from the victims of idleness  
and pleasure?"

**A Happy Kentuckian.**  
At the gala regatta of the South  
German Boating Association, at Mann-  
heim, in Baden, on the 13th of June,  
there took place an event which had  
considerable lustre on American gas-  
tronomy, and which ended in a most  
romantic manner. On the above-  
mentioned day the banks of the Rhine  
were lined with spectators, among  
which the South German aristocracy  
was fully represented. Just as the  
crews of four boating societies were  
speeding past the last pillar of the  
new bridge, a thrilling spectacle at-  
tracted all eyes. A handsome young  
lady, most excellently dressed, who  
had been leaning over the low railing  
of the bridge, suddenly lost her bal-  
ance and fell into the water, which  
was at least seventy-five feet under-  
neath. Two or three heart-rending  
screams burst from the lips of those  
standing near, and then the thou-  
sands of spectators losing all interest  
in the race, looked with breathless  
suspense for the result of this terri-  
ble accident. The poor young lady  
struck the water heavily and disap-  
peared at once. The Rhine at that  
place is deep and rapid; and when  
the aged father of the unfortunate  
lady, in a voice of agonizing grief,  
offered a princely reward to whoever  
would save his daughter, there was  
no response.

All at once a tall young man, in  
the costume of a German student,  
and wearing the gold-embroidered  
cap of the Vandil Society of Heidel-  
berg, rushed to the left bank of the  
river and plunged boldly into the wa-  
ter—a leap of thirty feet. There was  
a loud shout of applause, and then  
again a pause of breathless silence.  
All eyes were riveted on the gallant  
swimmer as he struggled against the  
rapid current at the very spot where  
the young lady disappeared. He  
dived down. What a minute of sus-  
pense! But all at once a heavy bur-  
den fell from all those oppressed hearts.  
The swimmer emerged from the  
depth, and on his arm held the sen-  
sible body of the young lady. An-  
other shout of applause rang the welkin.  
Now two boats moved rapidly toward  
the pair, and they did not come any  
too soon, for the young swimmer was  
visibly growing faint, and when he,  
with his fair burden, was drawn into  
one of the boats, he sank down into  
extreme exhaustion. When the boat  
reached the left bank, the young hero  
was at once the object of a fervent  
ovation, while the young woman's  
father took the latter in his arms and  
carried her, still in an unconscious  
state, to a carriage.

The young hero was a Kentuckian,  
named Clarence Goodwin, a law stu-  
dent at the University of Heidelberg.  
The oldest and most experienced fish-  
erman on the Rhine pronounced his  
exploit a truly heroic deed, and al-  
ready, on the following morning, the  
Grand Duke of Baden conferred on  
young Goodwin, who is only nineteen  
years old, the large golden medal for  
deeds of courage and devotion. But  
still a greater reward awaited him.  
The young lady, whose life he had  
saved, and who, notwithstanding the  
terrible shock she had suffered, had  
soon revived, was the only daughter  
of the Count of Regira, one of the  
wealthiest South German noblemen.  
Her father went himself to the savour  
of his daughter, and after thanking  
him in the most touching manner,  
brought him to the young Countess.  
The latter thanked young Goodwin  
with tears in her eyes, and said that  
her life-long gratitude belonged to  
him. During the next few days the  
two were seen frequently on the pub-  
lic promenade, and everybody in  
Mannheim believes that they are en-  
gaged to be married.

**A Good Legacy.**  
An old farmer  
once said: "When I die, I am going  
to leave behind me, as a heritage for  
my children, the home where I was  
born, made as beautiful as my means  
and uneducated taste would allow,

**Domestic Scene in Danbury.**  
There is a peculiar saddening ef-  
fect in awakening in the night and  
hearing burglars at work in your  
house. This was the case with Mr.  
Henry, on South Street, Friday night.  
As soon as he detected the noise,  
which appeared to be down stairs,  
he softly crept out of bed, and com-  
menced to crawl around for a match.  
His wife was soon awakened by the  
same noise, and believing that some-  
thing was the matter with the chil-  
dren, who slept in the next room,  
she carefully withdrew from the bed  
so as not to disturb her husband, and  
started for the door. An instant lat-  
ter they collided. What he thought  
was evident enough. All the hard  
earnings of an arduous life were at  
stake. Before him stood one or more  
robbers. With an exclamation of  
condensed eloquence he clinched her.  
What she thought was not quite so  
evident, but it was doubtless her  
husband and children, and being  
plucky wifal, she at once twisted her  
fingers in his hair, and gave him a  
wrench that made him think of death.  
Then both of them went down to  
the floor together, she having the ad-  
vantage in the fall, and getting up  
top, with her hands still in his hair,  
she shook his head against the floor  
with an energy and courage that  
would undoubtedly have filled him  
to overflowing with admiration had  
he known who it was, or had he  
known anything at all. Every time  
she rapped him she shrieked for help,  
and in a brief space of time the chil-  
dren and Mrs. Eben Davis, who lives  
down stairs, were on the scene. Mrs.  
Davis was not dressed for company,  
but in the excitement she didn't mind  
adornment. She had a candle in one  
hand, and a long carving fork in the  
other, and was about to drive the lat-  
ter into the legs of the villain, when  
recognition ensued. Then Mrs. Da-  
vis laid down her candle in one di-  
rection, and the fork in another, and  
immediately returned to her own  
apartments, her yellow flannel night-  
cap, as it shot down the stairs, being  
the first thing that Mr. Henry saw  
on springing to his feet. The chil-  
dren were returned to their room,  
and put to bed, but the parents did  
not resnare their couch. It was so  
pleasant that Mr. Henry concluded  
to remain up the rest of the night  
and enjoy the scenery, and Mrs. Hen-  
ry thought it best to stay up, so as to  
change the cloth on his head as often  
as possible.—*Lambury News.*

**A Bad Boy.**  
They say that the chief astronomer  
at the Washington Observatory was  
dreadfully sick a few days ago. A  
wicked boy, whose Sunday school ex-  
perience seems only to have made him  
more depraved, caught a fire-fly, and  
stuck it, with the aid of some magi-  
cage, in the centre of the largest lens  
in the telescope. That night, when  
the astronomer went to work, he per-  
ceived a blaze of light, apparently in  
the heavens, and what amazed him  
more was that it would give a couple  
of spurts and then die out, only to  
burst forth again in a second or two.  
He examined it carefully for a few  
moments and then began to do some-  
thing to discover where in the heavens  
that extraordinary star was placed. He  
thought he found the locality, and the  
next morning he telegraphed all over  
the universe that he had discovered a  
new and remarkable star of the third  
magnitude in Orion. In a day or two  
all the astronomers in Europe  
and America were studying Orion,  
and they gazed at it for hours until  
they were worn, and then they began  
to telegraph to the man in Washing-  
ton to know what he meant. The  
discoverer took another look and  
found that the new star had moved  
about eighteen billion miles in twen-  
ty-four hours, and upon examining it  
closely he was alarmed to perceive  
that it had legs! When he went on  
the dome, the next morning, to polish  
up his glass, he found the lightning  
bug. People down at Alexandria,  
seven miles distant, heard part of the  
swearing and they say he insulted it  
to much whole-souled sincerity and  
vigor as energy. The bills for tele-  
graphic dispatches amounted to \$2-  
600, and now the astronomer wants  
to find that boy. He wishes to con-  
sult with him about something.

**THE BEAUTIFUL.**—Never lose an  
opportunity of seeing anything beauti-  
ful. Beauty is God's hand-writing  
a way-side sacrament, welcome to  
every fair face, every smiling eye,  
the fountain and all loveliness and  
drinks it in simply and eagerly;  
'tis a charmed draught, a cup of Bless-  
ing.

**TWO**—Two rustic dames, who were on  
an exhibit to the Newcastle Exhibition,  
but could not afford the cost of a cat-  
alogue, were at a loss to decide the  
subject of a painting in the Music  
Hall, which particularly attracted  
their attention. Each at length came  
to an opposite conclusion, and struck  
it to it, till a lady came near who was  
provided with a catalogue. Her kind-  
ness was immediately appealed to,  
to determine between them; the fair  
refuge, turning to the number of the  
picture, informed them that it was  
"Peter the Great and his Empire."

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**EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS FOR CASH.**  
**JAMES A. GRAY & CO.**  
WILL CLOSE OUT THEIR STOCK OF  
**Summer Dress Goods**  
REGARDLESS OF VALUE.  
This presents an opportunity to buy PERFECT GOODS, ALL NEW  
STYLES AND FABRICS, lower than ever offered. Our entire line of  
Ladies' Under-Clothing REDUCED OVER TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT.

We offer THIS WEEK over TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS worth of  
ASSORTED GOODS, at the Popular Price of 12 1/2 cents.  
DRESS GOODS in various styles, 42 cents per yard. Good HUGGA-  
BACK, ALL-LINEN TOWELS, 12 1/2 cents each. Fine T.C. HANDKER-  
CHIEFS, 12 1/2 cents each.  
Ladies' WHITE COTTON HOSE, 12 1/2 cts. per pair; Misses' WHITE  
COTTON HOSE, 12 1/2 cts. per pair; Boys' BROWN COTTON HALF  
HOSE, 12 1/2 cents per pair; Ladies' and Misses' GLOVES, 12 1/2 cents per  
pair; and many other desirable Goods.  
Fifty Patterns elegant styles FINE FRENCH CASSIMERES for Pants  
at less than cost of Importation.  
1500 yds. SILK STRIPE GRENADINE at 10 cts per yard. THE  
CHEAPEST DRESS GOODS EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY.  
250 Doz. Linen Damask NAPKINS at \$1.00 per dozen.  
200 " Doilies, Fringed, at 75 cts.  
100 Cases Superior Bleached SHIRTING, yard wide, at 12 1/2 cts per yard.  
50 " Standard CALICOES at 10 cts. per yard.  
150 Doz. Superior English HALF HOSE at \$3.50 per doz.  
Extra fine French Damask NAPKINS, TABLE CLOTHS and Table  
LINEN.

**JAS. A. GRAY & CO.,**  
194 and 196 Broad Street,  
COWIT 7-31

July 23

**GARWILE & SAMSON,**  
JOHNSTON'S DEPOT,  
O. C. & A. B. B.

We respectfully announce to our friends and the public generally  
that we are now opening at Johnston's Depot, a complete stock of Goods,  
consisting of

**Dry Goods, Groceries,**  
SHOES, HATS, HARDWARE, &c.

And we are prepared to make Advances to Planters in Pro-  
visions and Gunpowder, upon satisfactory papers, payable 1st November next.  
An examination of our Stock and Prices respectfully solicited.

**GARWILE & SAMSON,**  
Mar 19

**T. W. CARWILE & CO.,**  
GROCERS  
—AND—  
**Commission Merchants,**  
270 Broad St., Augusta, Ga.

PREPARING for the Spring and Summer Trade, to meet the wants of  
retails and customers in the way of **Plantation and Family Sup-  
plies,** are daily making heavy additions to their already large Stock,  
to which they invite attention. Our Stock comprises in part:

BACON, LARD, COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS,  
SYRUPS, MOLASSES, RICE, MACKEREL, SALT,  
FLOUR, MEAL, CORN,  
BUTTER, CANDLES, SOAP, STARCH,  
WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES, ALE, PORTER,  
TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c., &c.

And in fact EVERYTHING usually on sale in First Class Grocery  
Houses.

We are also Agents for the sale of Wm. Massey & Co's. Celebrated Phila-  
delphia ALES.  
Will be glad at all times to see our Edgelfield friends, and will sell the  
Best Goods at the Lowest Market Prices.  
Augusta, Feb 5

**Insurance Notice.**  
THE Undersigned having established his office at Edgelfield, as General  
Agent for the **Cotton States Life Insurance Company,**  
invites attention to one or two of the advantages offered those who may  
desire to effect insurance on their lives in a safe Home Company:  
—The Board of Managers at a recent meeting passed unanimously the fol-  
lowing Resolution:  
Resolved, That in view of the fact that there are unusually large sums  
paid for Life Insurance, to the Companies of the North and East, which  
sums, being there invested, contribute to the enrichment of those sections,  
whilst our own South is greatly in need of cash capital to prosecute suc-  
cessfully our Agricultural and Mechanical enterprises; it is ordered, that  
for the purpose of retaining these sums in our midst, hereafter a certain pro-  
portion of the net cash receipts from premiums, amounting to not more than  
70 per cent. of the same be invested in such manner as may be in ac-  
cordance with the regulations of the Company, in those sections from which the  
said premiums are obtained.  
—(Signed) WM. B. JOHNSON, Pres't.  
In accordance with the above Resolution a Board of Advisory Trustees  
has been regularly organized at Edgelfield, C. H. S. C., with the following  
Officers, viz:  
Maj. W. T. GARY, President.  
Capt. B. C. DEAN, Vice President.  
R. O. SAMS, Secy. Secretary.  
This Board is now prepared to transact business, and invest the funds of  
the Company agreeable to the prescribed regulations.  
The Financial strength of the Company places it in high rank. Its last  
Annual Statement shows that the Company possess, besides its large Guar-  
antee, \$170 for every \$100 of its liability.  
W. W. ABNEY, General Agent.  
June 21

**IMPORTED WINES AND BRANDIES!**  
10 Cases fine old Hennessy Cognac,  
6 " Imported Champagne,  
4 " Madeira and Sterry Wines,  
2 " Claret and Old Port  
2 " Rhine Wine,  
4 Casks Scotch Ale and Porter.

**OLD RYE AND CORN WHISKEY!**  
20 Bbls. Old Rye Whiskey, different grades,  
10 " Corn  
Just received and for sale by  
**CLISBY & YNCH, Druggists.**  
Sept 21

**A. Prontaut & Son,**  
WATCH-MAKERS AND JEWELLERS.  
The subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of Edgelfield, and sur-  
rounding country, that they keep a medical establishment for the  
Repair of Watches and Jewellery.  
Also, HATH WORK, in every degree, made to order. All work entrusted  
to their hands will be completed promptly, neatly, and accurately, for the year.  
At their Store will be found one of the largest Stocks of  
**Gold and Silver Watches**  
Of the best English and American Manufacture in the Southern States, as well  
as subject matter of Rich and new Styles of ETHERCAL GOLD JEWELLERY,  
as well as DIAMONDS, Pearls, Rubies, Oriental Garnets, Coral, &c., &c.  
Also, all kinds of SILVER AND BRASS, ornaments of the most elegant and  
valuable character. Watches, Clocks, and every article in the  
Jewellery and Watch-making business, of the most superior quality,  
and at the most reasonable prices. Gold, Silver, and Steel  
JEWELLERY, of every description, of the most elegant and  
valuable character, and at the most reasonable prices.  
No. 230 Broad St., between Central and Globe Buildings, Augusta, Ga.

**NEW LAW FIRM.**  
JAMES A. 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.

**M. L. BONHAM,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLIC-  
ITOR IN EQUITY.  
Office, Law Range  
Edgelfield, S. C.  
May 23

**SAMS & CARWILE,**  
PINE HOUSE DEPOT.

**ANNOUNCE** to the public that they  
are now opening a fine Stock of GROC-  
ERIES and PLANTATION GOODS,  
which they will sell at the lowest rates,  
and examine our Goods and Prices  
before buying elsewhere.  
Pine House, Mar. 6

**Sewing Machine Needles.**  
A ALWAYS on hand the Howe Sewing  
Machine Needles.  
O. F. CHEATHAM,  
June 17

**Horse-Shoeing a Speciality.**  
ALTHOUGH PHIL. JOHNSON  
is well known and well known for  
making to order all kinds of Ploughs, &c.,  
and does likewise all kinds of Black-  
smith work generally, and all the  
work in a workmanlike and satisfactory  
manner; still, his most brilliant  
achievement is in the shoeing of horses,  
which he does in a perfectly correct  
and safe manner. He is a specialist  
in the shoeing of horses, and his  
Specialty is HORSE-SHOEING.  
In this branch of his trade he has  
the assistance of his son, PHILIP JOHNSON,  
who has been in the business for many  
years, and is well known for his  
perfect work, and the great advantage  
of his horse. He will shoe your horse  
in the most perfect manner, and will  
guarantee his work.  
No. 230 Broad St., between Central and Globe Buildings, Augusta, Ga.

**Bed Bug Poison.**