OUR OWN.

If I had known in the morning
How wearily all the day
The words unkind
Would trouble my mind
I said when you went away,
I had been more careful, darling,
Nor given you needless pain;
But we vex "our own"
With look and tone
We might never take back again.

For though in the quiet evening
You may give me the kiss of peace,
Yet it might be
That never for me
The pain of the heart should cease.
How many go forth in the morning
That never come home at night,
And hearts have broken
For harsh words spoken,
That sorrow can never set right.

We have careful thoughts for the stranger,
And smiles for the some time guest,
But oft for "our own"
The bitter tone,
Though we love "our own" the best.
Ah! lips with the curve impatient,
Ah! brow with that look of scorn,
'Twere a cruel fate
Were the night too late
To undo the work of morn.

LOVE ON A LOG.

"Miss Becky Newton."

"Well, sir."

"Will you marry me?

"No, I won't."

"Very well; then don't, that's all."

Mr. Fred Eckerson drew away his chair, and putting his feet up on the piazza, unfolded a newspaper. Miss Becky Newton bit her lip and went on with her sewing. She wondered if that was going to be the last of it. She had felt this proposal coming for nearly a month, but the scene she had anticipated was not at all like this. She had intended to refuse him, but it was to be done gracefully. She was to remain firm, notwithstanding his most eager entreaties. She was to have told him that though respecting his manly worth and upright character, she could never be to him more than an appreciative and earnest friend. She had intended to shed a few tears, perhaps, as he knelt writhing in an agony of supplication at her feet. But instead he had asked her the simple question, without any rhetorical embellishments, and on being answered had plunged at once into his newspaper, as though he had merely inquired the time of day. She could have cried with vexation.

"You will never have a better chance," he continued after a pause, as he deliberately turned over the sheet to find the telegraph reports.

"A better chance for what?" she asked shortly.

"A better chance to marry a young, good-looking man, whose gallantry to the sex is only exceeded by his bravery in their defense." Fred was quoting from his newspaper, but Miss Newton did not know it.

"And whose egotism is only exceeded by his impudence," retorted the lady, sarcastically.

"Before long," continued Fred, "you will be out of the market. Your chances, you know, are getting slimmer every day."

"Sir!"

"It won't be a great while before you are ineligible. You will grow old and wrinkled and——"

"Such rudeness to a lady, sir, is monstrous," exclaimed Miss Newton, rising hastily, and flushing to the temples.

"I'll give you a final opportunity, Miss Becky. Will you mar——"

"Not if you were the king of England," interrupted Miss Newton, throwing down her work. "I am not accustomed to such insults, sir."

And so saying she passed into the house and slammed the door behind her.

"She is never so handsome as when she is in a rage," thought Fred to himself, after she had gone, as he slowly folded up his paper and replaced it in his pocket. "I was a fool to goad her so. I shall never win her in that way. But I'll have her," he exclaimed, aloud. "By Heaven, I'll have her, cost what it may!"

Very different was the Fred Eckerson of the present, pacing nervously up and down the piazza, from the Fred Eckerson of a few moments ago, receiving his dismissal from the woman he loved, with such calm and imperturbable exterior. For he loved Becky Newton with all his heart. The real difficulty in the way, as he more than half suspected, was not so much with himself as in his pocket. Becky Newton had an insuperable objection to an empty wallet. The daughter of a wealthy Louisiana planter, reared in luxury, and the recipient of a weekly allowance of pin money sufficient to pay Fred's whole bills for a month, she had no immediate idea of changing her situation for one of less comfort and independence. Besides, it had been intimated to her that a neighboring planter of unusual aristocratic lineage had looked upon her with covetous eyes. To be sure, he was old and ugly, but he was rich, and in her present mercenary state of mind, Miss Becky Newton did not desire to allow such a chance of becoming a wealthy widow slip by unimproved.

But alas for human nature! If Becky was really so indifferent to Fred Eckerson, why did she run up stairs after that interview, and take the starch all out of her nice clean, pillow-shams by crying herself into hysterics on the bed. It was not all wrath, not all vexation, it was not all pique. There was somewhere deep down in Becky Newton's heart, a feeling very much akin to remorse. She was not sure she would not some day be sorry for what she had done. She had no doubt she could be very happy as Fred Eckerson's wife, after all.

"But then," she cried, growing hot with the recollection, "I never could live with such a man,—never!"

When Fred Eckerson had walked off some of his feelings on the piazza, he concluded to take a look at the river. The Mississippi, which flowed within five hundred yards of the house, was at the time nearly at the height of its annual "spring rise." Its turbid waters, rushing swiftly towards the sea, had nearly filled the banks and in many places had broken through the levees and flooded the lowlands for many miles. A crevasse of this description had been made in the farther bank, nearly opposite the house, and the windows of the Newton mansion commanded a view of a vast and glittering inland sea, not laid down on the maps. The main current of the stream bore upon its coffee-colored bosom an enormous mass of floating timber, which was dashed along in the boiling flood, rendering navigation wholly impossible. The waters were still rising, and the frequent crashes far and near told of the undermining power of the current, as sections of the sandy banks succumbed and disappeared, carrying with them the trees which overhung the stream.

Now, it happened that by a curious coincidence, Miss Newton also resolved to look at the river. She dried her tears, and putting on her hat, slipped out by the back door to avoid Fred, and soon found herself at the foot of a huge cotton wood tree on the bank below the house. Throwing herself upon the grass, and lulled by the bubbling of the rapid flood beneath her, she soon fell fast asleep. Had she possessed any power of foreseeing the future, it would have been the last thing she would have done. For although it was very pleasant dropping asleep there in the shade, with the soft sunlight flittering through the leaves overhead, the awakening was not at all to her mind. A terrible crash made chaos of her dreams; the ground slipped from beneath her; the tall cottonwood toppled and fell; and Miss Becky Newton found herself suddenly immersed in the cold flood, with her mouth full of muddy water. In a moment more, somebody's arm was around her and she felt herself lifted up and placed somewhere in the sunshine, though precisely where, she was as yet too bewildered to know. Getting her eyes open at last, she found Fred Eckerson's whiskers nearly brushing her face.

"Well!"

"Well!"

"Where am I? asked Becky, shivering and looking around her.

"In the middle of the Mississippi," replied Fred, "and you are in the fork of a cottonwood-tree, and you are voyaging toward the Gulf of Mexico just as fast as this freshet can carry you."

"How came you here!"

"In the same conveyance with yourself, Miss Becky. In fact, you and I and the tree all came together, to say nothing of a portion of your father's plantation, which, I fear, is lost to him forever."

Becky was silent. She was thinking, not of the accident or the perilous position, but of her appearance when she was lying asleep on the grass.

"How long were you there before this happened?" she asked.

"As long as you were. I was up in the tree when you came."

"You had no right to be there," she said, coloring,—"a spy upon my movements."

"Nonsense!" he replied. "You intruded on my privacy, and while you slept I watched over you, like the sweet little cherub that sits up aloft."

"Thank you for the service, I'm sure," she said, bridling.

"You snored awfully."

"Mr. Eckerson, remove your arm from my waist."

"Then put yours around my neck."

"Indeed I will do no such thing."

"You will fall into the river if you do not."

Becky was silent for several moments, while their unwieldly craft whirled along the current, rolling from side to side and threatening every instant to turn completely over and tip them off. At last she said—

"What are we to do?"

"I think, now that I am started, I shall go on to New Orleans," he replied.

"To New Orleans," exclaimed Becky. "It is a hundred miles."

"Yes, and the chance for a free passage for such a distance is not to be neglected. You can go ashore if you prefer."

She burst into tears.

"You are cruel," she said, "to treat me so."

"Cruel!" exclaimed Fred, drawing her closer to him, quickly,—"cruel to you?"

There was no help for it, and she again relapsed into silence, quite content, apparently, to remain in Fred's arms, and evincing now no disposition to rebel. For once in her life she was dependent on a man.

"I want to go to New Orleans," continued Fred, and after a pause; "because there is a young lady of my acquaintance residing there, whom I have an intention of inviting into this neighborhood."

"O!"

"If we don't go to New Orleans, and if we get out of this scrape, I shall write for her to come anyway."

"Ah!"

"I shall obtain board for her in St. Jean, which will be convenient for me as long as I remain your father's guest. I can ride over after breakfast every morning, you see."

"She is an intimate friend, then," said Becky.

I expect to marry her before long, he replied.

"Marry her! Why you—you proposed to me this morning."

"Yes, but you refused me. I told you then you would never have another chance."

Becky was silent again. It is a matter of some doubt whether, had Fred at that moment, sitting astride that cotton-wood log with his feet in the water and his arm around her waist, proposed to her a second time, she would have accepted him or not. To be sure a marvelous change had come over Becky's feelings since her tumble into the river: She felt just then that one strong arm like that which supported her, was worth a thousand old and decrepid planters, and she recognized the fact that a man who could talk so coolly and unconcernedly in a situation of such extreme peril, was one of no ordinary courage. But she was not yet quit prepared to give up her golden dreams. The dross was not quite washed out of her soul, and she did not yet know how much she loved Fred Eckerson. Besides she did not half believe him.

The clumsy vessel floated on, now root first, now sideways, and now half submerged beneath the boiling current. Their precarious hold became more uncertain as their frames became chilled by the cold water, and every plunge of the log threatened to cast them once more into the river. In vain Fred endeavored to attract the attention of some one on the shore. The cottonwood retained a course nearly in the middle of the stream, too far from either bank to render their outcries of much avail. As it grew dark, their situation grew more and more hopeless, and to Becky there appeared to be no escape from death, either by drowning in the darkness or by exhaustion before daybreak.

Yet to die in this man's arms seemed not wholly a terror. She could hardly think, if death must come, of any way in which she would rather meet it. Was it possible she loved him, and must needs be brought within the valley of the shadow before she could know her heart. Had she loved all along? While she was thinking about it, chilled by the night air, she fell asleep. When she awoke the stars were out, but she was warm and comfortable. Raising her head, she found herself enveloped in Fred's coat.

"Fred!"

"Well!"

"You have robbed yourself to keep me warm. You are freezing."

"No I ain't, I took it off because it was so awful hot," and taking out his handkerchief with his disengaged hand he made a pretense of wiping the perspiration from his brow.

"How long have I been asleep?"

"About three hours. We are drifting in shore now."

"Shall we be saved?"

"I don't know. Put your arms around my neck, for I'm going to take mine away."

Becky did this time as she was bidden. She not only threw her arms quickly around his neck, but she laid her head upon his breast, without the slightest hesitation. In the darkness, Fred did not know that she imprinted a kiss upon his shirt-bosom.

"Hold fast now!" he cried. "Hold on, for your dear life!"

The log had been gradually nearing the shore for some time, and it now shot suddenly under a large sycamore which overhung the bank and trailed its branches in the brown flood. Quick as thought Fred seized the limb above his head, and pulled with all his might. The headlong course of the cottonwood was checked; it plunged heavily and partly turned over, its top became entangled in the sycamore, and a terrific crackling of limbs ensued. With a sudden spring Fred gained the projecting branch, dragging his clinging burden after him. In another instant the cottonwood had broken away and continued its voyage down the river, while the bent sycamore regained its shape with such a quick rebound that the two travelers were very nearly precipitated into the stream again. Fred, half supporting, half dragging Becky, worked his way to the trunk by a series of gymnastics that would have done no discredit to Blondin, and in a moment more both had reached the ground in safety.

"That's a business we are well out of," he said, when he had regained his breath. "Now where are we?"

He looked about. A light was glimmering from behind them, a short distance from where they stood. Becky could not walk without great pain, and Fred lifted her lightly in his arms and started for the house. It proved to be the dwelling of a small planter who was not lacking in hospitality. Here their wants were quickly attended to, and under the cheeering influence of warmth and shelter, Becky was soon herself again.

They drove home the following day, Fred having procured the loan of the planter's horse and chaise for that purpose, promising to return them by Mr. Newton's servant the day after. The morning was bright and clear, and the fragrance of the orange groves was in all the air. Becky, who had maintained almost utter silence since their escape from the cottonwood, was no less silent now. Fred himself did not appear particularly communicative, and many miles of the long ride were taken without a remark from either. It was Becky who spoke first.

"Fred!" she said.

"Yes."

"You have saved my life, have you not?"

"Happy to do it any day," he said, not knowing exactly what else to say.

"I thank you very much."

"Quite welcome, I am sure."

There was another long silence, broken only by the sound of the horse's hoof upon the road. Fred himself seemed to have lost some of his habitual ease, for he kept his whip in constant motion, and held the reins nervously.

"Fred?"

"Yes?"

"Are you going to write to that young lady in New Orleans?"

"I s'pose so."

"Hadn't you—better—try again—before you—before you write?"

He turned his eyes full upon her, and opened them wide.

"Try again? try what?"

"I've been thinking through the night," said Becky, bending low to hide her face and carefully separating the fringe of her mantilla, "that—perhaps—if you asked me again the same question—that you did yesterday morning—I might answer a little—different."

"Becky's head went against Fred's shoulder, and her face became immediately lost to view.

"You darling!" he exclaimed, "I never intended to do otherwise. The young lady in New Orleans was wholly a myth. But when, may I ask, did you change your mind?"

"I have never changed it," she murmured. "I have loved you all the time, but never knew it until last night."

And to this day, when Mrs. Becky Eckerson is asked where it was that she fell in love with her husband, she answers, "On a Log."

Cæsarism Squelched.—Governor Dix's Democratic Republican head was "level" when he refused the other day, in a letter to the Mayor or of New York, to sanction the "arming" of the city police, and drilling them as a military body. It is steps like this, the setting up of an *armed force*, soldier guards, to overawe the people, that leads to the final usurpation of power by daring despotism, ever on the look out to "strike." If there is is anything in God's earth that riles the blood of a *man*, a *true man*, it is an armed petty official, who, in being thus armed, tells the citizen that he is looked upon as one who must be governed and ruled by *force*, instead of *opinion*. We are glad to see that Governor Dix, *General* Dix though he is, knows how to discriminate, touching the introduction of military organizations in the government of a people. "Armed police" in the United States, which calls itself a Republic, sustained by "opinion" expressed through the ballot box, is an atrocious insult to the people.—N. Y. Day Book.

A Columbia, Pa., clergyman, while preaching his sermon one Sunday evening, perceived a young man and woman under the gallery in the act of kissing each other behind a hymn book, and did not lose his temper. He did not fly into an unseemly rage, and call upon the sexton to rush up the aisle and disband the rioters. No! he remained calm. He beamed mildly at the offenders over his spectacles, and when the young man kissed her for the fifteenth time, he merely broke his sermon short off in the middle of "thirdly," and offered a fervent prayer in behalf of "the young man in the pink necktie, and the maiden in the blue bonnet and gray shawl, who were profaning the sanctuary by kissing one another in pew No. 68." And the congregation said "Amen." Then the young woman suddenly pulled her veil down, and the young man sat there and swore softly to himself. He does not go to church as much now as he did.—Bellefonte Watchman.

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W. G. KENNEDY, Editor.

Sept. 2 tf 38

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, EDGEFIELD COUNTY.

Common Pleas.

D. L. Turner, Judge of Probate, Plaintiff, vs. Milton L. Miles, Defendant. } Judgment of Foreclosure.

BY virtue of the Judgment of Foreclosure in this cause, I will sell at Edgefield C. H., on the first Monday in October next, the Mortgaged premises described in said premises, consisting of a TRACT OF LAND, situate in Edgefield County, on waters of Shaw's Creek, waters of Edisto River, containing Three Hundred and Fifteen Acres, more or less, and bounded by lands of James Booth, —— Lorrick, Bonnett Smith, —— Lucas, and others.

TERMS—The costs and one-half of the purchase money to be paid in cash. The balance of the purchase money on a credit of twelve months, with interest from the day of sale, to be secured by bond and a mortgage of the premises sold. Purchasers to pay for titles extra.

H. WALL, S. E. C.

Sept. 8th, 1873 4t 38

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA. EDGEFIELD COUNTY.

Common Pleas.

E. P. Coleman, for another, vs. W. A. Strother. } Execution against the Property.

BY virtue of the Execution to me directed, in this action, I will sell at Edgefield C. H., on the first Monday in October next, the following lands, situate in said county and State, levied on as the property of the defendant, William A. Strother, viz:

ONE TRACT containing One Hundred and Seventy five Acres, more or less, adjoining the Homestead of Defendant, lands of Ann Wiseman, Estate of W. C. Faulkner and J. C. Strother.

ONE TRACT containing One Hundred and Twenty-six Acres, more or less, adjoining lands of John Amacker, L. Mack and B. J Quattlebaum.

TERMS—Cash.

H. WALL, S. E. C.

Sept 10, 1873. 4t 38

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, EDGEFIELD COUNTY,

Court of Probate.

Wyatt L Holmes, Trustee, vs. Lewis Holloway. } Petition for sale of Land.

BY virtue of an order from the Hon. D. L Turner, Judge of Probate, I will sell at Edgefield C. H., on Sale-day in October next, the following described Tract of Land, situated in said county and State, to wit:

ONE TRACT OF LAND, containing Seventy-five Acres, more or less, known as the Homestead of Lewis Holloway, on Stony Lick Branch and adjoining lands of Wyatt L Holmes and others.

TERMS:—Costs to be paid in cash; balance of the purchase money on a credit of twelve months with interest from date of sale, to be secured by the bond of the purchaser and a mortgage of the premises. Titles extra

H. WALL, S. E. C.

Sept 10, 4t 38

State of South Carolina

EDGEFIELD COUNTY.

COURT OF COMMOM PLEAS.

Angeline B. Hood, Pl'tff., vs David H. Hood, Defendant, } Copy Summons for Divorce.

To the Defendant David H. Hood.

You are hereby Summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of Common Pleas, for the said County, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at their office, at Edgefield C. H., S. C., within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated 8th September 1873.

GRIFFIN & BUTLER, Plaintiff's Attorney.

To David H. Hood the Defendant in this action.

Take notice that this action is commenced for Divoce in the Court of Common Pleas, in and for the County of Edgefield aforesaid, and the complaint, together with the Summons, of which the above is a copy, was filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court for said County, at Edgefield C. H., in said State, on the 9th day of Sept. 1873.

GRIFFIN & BUTLER, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

Sept. 9th, 1873 6t 38

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Aug. 27 tf 37

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Apr. 30 tf 19

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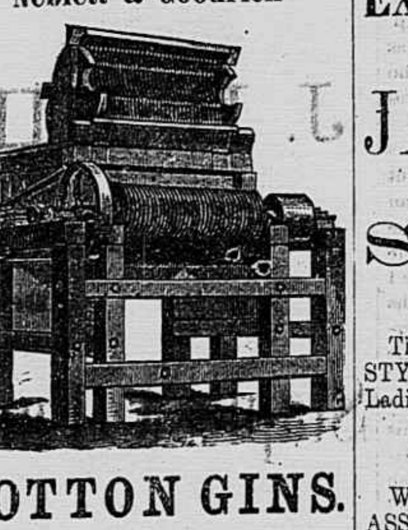

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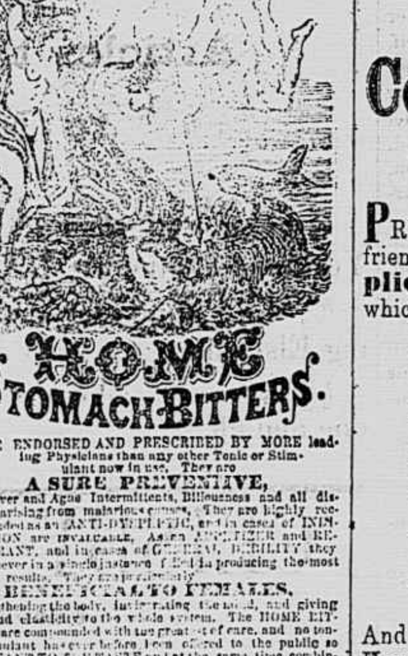
Maj. A. Jones, Pine House.
Mr. J. A. Bland, Johnston's Depot.
Messrs Jas. Fullmer and P. C. Spann, Leesville.
Maj. Josiah Padgett, Mine Creek.
Capt. J. G. Hawthorn, Saluda Old Town.
Mr. L. Hartley, Batesville.
Gen. M. C. Butler, Columbia.

Capt. LEWIS JONES, at Edgefield, S. C., is our authorized Agent.

Send for Circular and Price List. Address

NEBLETT & GOODRICH, Augusta, Ga.

Apr. 15 6m 17



ARE ENDORSED AND PRESCRIBED BY MORE leading Physicians than any other Tonic or Stimulant now in use. They are

A SURE PREVENTIVE,

For Fever and Ague Intermittents, Billiousness and all disorders arising from malarious causes. They are highly recommended as an ANTI-DYSPEPTIC, and in cases of INDIGESTION are INVALUABLE. As an APPETIZER and RECUPERANT, and in cases of GENERAL DEBILITY they have never in a single instance failed in producing the most happy results. They are particularly

BENEFICIAL TO FEMALES.

Strengthening the body, invigorating the mind, and giving tone and elasticity to the whole system. The HOME BITTERS are compounded with the greatest care, and no tonic stimulant has ever before been offered to the public so PLEASANT TO THE TASTE and at the same time combining so many remedial agents endorsed by the medical fraternity as the best known to the Pharmacopœia. It costs but little to give them a fair trial, and

Every Family should Have a Bottle.

No preparation in the world can produce so many unqualified endorsements by physicians of the very highest standing in their profession.

Endorsed also by the Clergy and the leading denominational papers.

Rev. Wm. H. Babcock, the oldest Methodist minister in St. Louis, says the Home Bitters were most grateful in contributing in the restoration of my strength, and an increase of appetite.

Osborn Mo., June 25, 1871.

Persons greatly debilitated, as I have been, and who require a tonic or stimulant, need seek for nothing better than the Home Bitters. S. W. COPE, Presiding Elder M. E. Church, Plattsburg District.

United States Marine Hospital, St. Louis Mo., Oct. 8, 1870.

James A. Jackson & Co.—I have examined the formula for making the "Home Stomach Bitters," and used them in this hospital the last four months. I consider them the most valuable tonic and stimulant now in use. S. H. MELCHER, Resident Physician in charge U. S. Marine Hospital.

James A. Jackson & Co.—Gentlemen: As you have communicated to the medical profession the recipe of the "Home Bitters," it cannot, therefore be considered as a patent medicine, no patent having been taken for it. We have examined the formula for making the "Home Bitters," and unhesitatingly say the combination is one of rare excellence, all the articles used in its composition are the best of the class to which they belong, being highly Tonic, Stimulant, Stomachic, Carminitive, and slightly Laxative. The mode of preparing them is strictly in accordance with the rules of pharmacy. Having used them in our private practice, we take pleasure in recommending them to all persons desirous of taking Bitters, as being the best Tonic and Stimulant now offered to the public.

FRANK G. PORTER, Prof. Obstetrics and Diseases of Women, College of Physicians, and late member Board of Health.

L. C. BOISLINIERE, Prof. of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women, St. Louis Med. College.

DRAKE McDOWELL, M. D., Late Pres't. Mo. Medical College.

E. A. CLARK, M. D., Prof. Surgery, Mo. Medical College and late Resident Physician City Hospital, St. Louis Missouri.

HERBERT PRIMM, Prof. Practical Pharmacy, St. Louis College of Pharmacy.

J. C. WHITEHILL, Ed. Medical Archives.

Alf. Hacock, M. D. — Dr. C. V. F. Lewis.
C. Gerheke, M. D. — S. Gratz Moses, M. D.
C. A. Ware, M. D. — W. A. Wilcox, M. D.

E. C. FRANKLIN, M. D., Prof. Surgery, Homœopathic Medical College.

T. J. VASTINE, M. D. — T. G. COMSTOCK, M. D., Prof. of Midwifery and Diseases of Women, College of Homœopathic Physicians and Surgeons.

JOHN T. TEMPLE, M. D., Prof. Materia Medica and Therapeutics, Homœopathic Medical College of Missouri.

JNO. CONZLEMAN, M. D., Lecturer On Diseases of Children, Homœopathic College of Missouri.

CHARLES VASTINE, M. D., Prof. of Physiology, Homœopathic Medical College of Mo.

JOHN HARTMAN, M. D., Prof. Clinical Medicine, Col. Homœopathic Physicians and Surg's.

They are superior to all other Stomach Bitters.

ENNO SANDERS, Analytical Chemist.

No Bitters in the world can excel them.

SIMON HIRSCH, Analytical Chemist.

Eminent Physicians of Chicago.

The formula for the Home Bitters has been submitted to us, and we believe them to be the best tonic and stimulant for general use now offered to the public.

H. Woodbury, M. D.
G. A. Mariner, Analytical Chemist. — Jas. V. Z. Blaney, M. D., Prof. Chemistry, Rush Medical College.
H. S. Hahn, M. D. — J. B. Walker, M. D.,
R. McVicar, M. D. — T. S. Hoyne, M. D.,
Nor'n. S. Barnes, M. D. — Thos. T. Ellis, M. D.,
R. Ludlam, M. D. — J. A. Hahn, M. D.
Jas. A. Collins, M. D.

Eminent Physicians in Cincinnati,

Nearly all of whom are Professors in one or the other of the Medical Colleges.

No other Bitters have ever been offered to the public embracing so many valuable remedial agents.

J. L. Vattier, M. D. — L. A. James, M. D.
C. T. Simpson, M. D. — S. P. Bonner, M. D.
C. S. Muscroft, M. D. — G. W. Bigler, M. D.
W. T. Talliaferro, M. D. — J. J. Quinn, M. D.
J. H. Buckner, M. D. — W. R. Woodward, M. D.
G. A. Doherty, M. D. — R. S. Wayne, Chemist.
C. Woodward, M. D. — G. K. Taylor, M. D.
D. W. McCarthy, M. D. — P. F. Maley, M. D.
R. H. Johnson, M. D. — S. B. Tomlinson, M. D.

Eminent Physicians in Memphis:

The Home Bitters are an invaluable remedy for indigestion and diseases arising from malarial causes.

G. B. Thornton, M. D., in charge of City Hospital. — Alex. Erskine, M. D.
M. R. Hodges, M. D.
J. M. Rodgers, M. D. — Paul Otey, M. D.
H. W. Purnell, M. D. — M. A. Edmunds, M. D.
Sandford Bell, M. D. — Jos. E. Lynch, M. D.

Eminent Physicians in Pittsburgh;

B. F. Dake, M. D. — Wm. Clowes, M. D.
W. R. Childs, M. D. — D. H. Willard, M. D.
O. Wuth, Chemist. — J. H. McClelland, M. D.

And Hundreds of Others

in all parts of the North, West and South.

J. E. Garner, M. D., Milwaukee.

Council Bluffs, March 27, 1871.

James A. Jackson & Co.—Having examined the formula of the "Home Stomach Bitters," I have prescribed them in my practice for some time, and pronounce them the best Tonic Bitters now in use. P. H. McMAHON, M. D.

For sale by all druggists and grocers.

James A. Jackson & Co., Proprietors.

Laboratory 105 and 107 N. Second St., St. Louis Missouri.

For sale by CLISBY & LYNCH, Druggist. Feb. 28, 1y 10

GEO. S. HACKER.

DOOR, SASH, BLIND FACTORY, Charleston.

THIS IS AS LARGE and COMPLETE a Factory as there is in the South. All work manufactured at the Factory in this city. The only House owned and managed by a Carolinian in this city.

Send for Price List. Address

GEO. S. HACKER, Post office Box 170, Charleston, S. C.

Factory and Warerooms on King street opposite Cannon st., on line City Railway

Nov 27 1y 49

NOTICE

IS hereby given that application will be made at the next session of the Legislature for a Charter for a Railroad from Edgefield C. H. to Pine House Depot, C. C. & A. R. R., with the privilege of extension.

Aug. 20, 1873. 3m 35

Fair Notice.

ALL persons indebted to me for Goods purchased during the year 1872, are URGENTLY REQUESTED TO CALL AND SETTLE AT ONCE. Nineteen per cent. per annum, will be added to all such accounts after 1st January. Henceforth my Terms will be 19 per cent. per annum, with ten (10) days of grace after maturity.

J. H. CHEATHAM.

May 7, tf 20

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 12½ cents.

DRESS GOODS in varied styles, 12½ cents per yard. Good HUCKABACK, ALL-LINEN TOWELS, 12½ cents each; Fine L. C. HANDKERCHIEFS, 12½ cents each.

Ladies' WHITE COTTON HOSE, 12½ cts. per pair; Misses' WHITE COTTON HOSE, 12½ cts. per pair; Boys' BROWN COTTON HALF HOSE, 12½ cents per pair; Ladies' and Misses' GLOVES, 12½ 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 " Doylies, Fringed, at 75 cts.
10 Cases Superior Bleached SHIRTING, yard wide, at 12½ cts pr yard.
5 " Standard CALICOES at 10 cts. per yard.
150 Doz. Superior English HALF HOSE at $3,50 per doz.
Extra fine ⅞ French Damask NAPKINS, TABLE CLOTHS and Table LINEN.

JAS. A. GRAY & CO.,
194 and 196 Broad Street.

July 23 eowtf 31

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 friends and customers in the way of **Plantation and Family Supplies**, 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.,

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 Philadelphia ALES.

Will be glad at all times to see our Edgefield friends, and will sell the Best Goods at the Lowest Market Prices.

Augusta, Feb 5 tf 7

Insurance Notice.

THE Undersigned having established his office at Edgefield, 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 following 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 successfully our Agricultural and Mechanical enterprizes; it is ordered, that for the purpose of retaining these sums in our midst, hereafter a certain proportion 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 accordance with the regulations of the Company, in those sections from which the said premiums are attained."

(Signed) WM. B. JOHNSON, Pres't.

GEORGE S. O'BEAR, Sec'ry.

In accordance with the above Resolution a Board of Advisory Trustees has been regularly organized at Edgefield C. H., S. C., with the following Officers, viz:

Maj. W. T. GARY, President.
Capt. B. C. BRYAN, Vice President.
R. O. SAMS, Esq., 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 Guarantee, $170 for every $100 of its liability.

M. W. ABNEY, General Agent.

June 21, tf 27

AT COST FOR CASH!

FROM this day, to be continued until I leave for New York, I will, in order to make room for my Fall purchases, sell the remainder of my Spring Stock, at **NEW YORK PRIME COST FOR CASH ONLY!** Otherwise, regular prices will be charged.

To give my friends an idea of the Great Money-Saving in buying these Goods, I will enumerate the prices of a few leading articles:

Splendid Fruit of the Loom BLEACHING, ⅞ yard wide, at 16½ cents per yard.

Yard wide Fruit of the Loom at 18½ cents per yard.

These Goods are equal in texture to New York Mills.

Also, a splendid line of that favorite Brand of yard wide AUBURN BLEACHING at only 16½ cents per yard.

—ALSO,—

A splendid stock of BED TICKING, from 9 to 26 cents per yard.

—ALSO,—

A splendid stock of COTTONADES, from 11 cts. per yd. and upwards.

—ALSO,—

One Hundred HOOP SKIRTS from 35 to 95 cents each. We sell a splendid Hoop with Bustle attached at 90 and 95 cents each.

—ALSO,—

A nice line of DRESS GOODS from 16½ cents and upwards.
PIQUES in all styles.
White and Slate colored JEANS from 11½ to 15 cents per yard.
CRASHES and TOWELINGS from 8 cents per yard and upwards.
TOWELS by the Dozen from $1.20 and upwards. Splendid ones at 10 cents each.
CORSETS from 50 cents to $1.75 each.
White LINENS from 33 cents per yard and upwards.
Table DAMASK from 38 cents per yard and upwards.
10-4 SHEETINGS from 40 to 46 cents per yard.
Large Stock of plain and checked CAMBRICS, from 11 cents per yard and upwards.
Ladies BOWS, NECKERCHIEFS, CUFFS and COLLARS, in all styles, for a very small amount of money.
American PINS at 5 cents per paper. Two papers of HAIR PINS for 5 cents and upwards.
Splendid line of Ladies HATS, very cheap.

—ALSO,—

A good line of Gents' READY MADE CLOTHING at and below cost.
Best quality of Buggy UMBRELLAS at only $3.00 each.
BRIDLES from 80 cts. to $2.50 each.
Splendid McClellan SADDLES from $3.55 and upwards.
These Goods are all fresh from New York this Spring.

We solicit a call from our friends, guaranteeing to please and to sell. Our prices speak for themselves.

J. H. CHEATHAM.

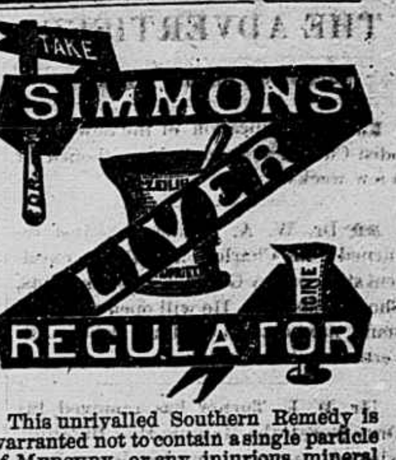
Aug. 5, tf 33

Those Who Suffer with Headache and Deranged Liver

MAY be relieved by calling at the Drug Store of G. L. PENN & SON, and purchasing a Box of No. 37. Warranted to cure. No cure, no pay. Price, 25 cts.

G. L. PENN & SON.

Aug 26 tf 36



This unrivalled Southern Remedy is warranted not to contain a single particle of MERCURY, or any injurious mineral substance, but is

PURELY VEGETABLE,

containing those Southern Roots and Herbs, which an all-wise Providence has placed in countries where Liver Diseases most prevail. **It will Cure all Diseases caused by Derangement of the Liver.**

THE SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; Pain in the Back, Sides or Joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; Sour Stomach: Loss of Appetite; Bowels alternately costive and lax; Headache; Loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; Debility, Low Spirits, a thick yellow appearance of the Skin and Eyes, a dry Cough often mistaken for Consumption. Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few; but the LIVER, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of the disease, and if not Regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and DEATH will ensue.

This Great Unfailing Specific will not be found the Least Unpleasant.

For DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, Jaundice, Bilious attacks, SICK HEADACHE, Colic, Depression of Spirits, SOUR STOMACH, Heart Burn, &c., &c.,

Simmons' Liver Regulator, or Medicine,

Is the Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

Macon, Ga., and Philadelphia.

Price, $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

June 25 tf 27

DOORS, Sash & Blinds,

MOULDINGS, BRACKETS, Stair Fixtures, Builders' Furnishing Hardware, Drain Pipe, Floor Tiles, Wire Guards, Terra Cotta Ware, Marble and Slate Mantle Pieces.

Window Glass a Speciality.

White Pine Lumber for Sale.

Circulars and Price Lists sent free on application, by

P. P. TOALE,
20 Hayne and 33 Pinckney sts., Charleston, S. C.

Oct 2 1y 41

PENN'S

BOUQUET

COLOGNE

Is the acknowledged BEST, and at the same time the CHEAPEST,

Toilet Perfume

Ever introduced in Edgefield. Everybody likes it, and its popularity is daily increasing.

PENN'S BOUQUET COLOGNE is prepared with the greatest care from the purest Oils and Extracts by W. B. PENN—and for sale at the Drug Store of

G. L. PENN & SON.

Mar 19 tf 13

GRIFFIN & BUTLER.

THE Undersigned have formed a Co-Partnership in the Practice of Law in Edgefield County.

S. B. GRIFFIN,
M. C. BUTLER.

Feb 10 tf 8

SAMS & CARWILE,

PINE HOUSE DEPOT,

ANNOUNCE to the public that they are now opening a fine Stock of GROCERIES and PLANTATION GOODS, which they will sell at the lowest rates.

Examine our Goods and Prices before buying elsewhere.

Pine House, Mar. 5, tf 11

W. H. SHAFFER,

Dentist,

EDGEFIELD, S.C.,

Office, at Mims' Photograph Gallery.

Aug 13 tf 34

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

M. L. BONHAM,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN EQUITY.

Office, Law Range.

Edgefield, S. C.

May 28 tf 23

Horse-Shoeing a Speciality.

ALTHOUGH PHIL JOHNSON, a well behaved and polite colored man, makes to order all kinds of Ploughs, &c., and does likewise all kinds of Blacksmith work generally,—and all which he does in a workmanlike and satisfactory manner,—still, like most other artists now-a-days, he has a Speciality, and his Speciality is HORSE-SHOEING. In this branch of his trade he professes to be master of his profession. And he has just received a full assortment of Horse Shoes, Nails, &c., which he warrants of the best quality, and which he puts on any horse so that they can be worn with perfect ease, and to the great advantage of the horse. Try Phil. once, and you will be his friend and patron ever afterwards.

Apr. 30, tf 19

Executor's Notice!

ALL Persons having demands against the Estate of John W. Herin, dec'd., are requested to present the same to the undersigned, properly attested; and persons in any manner indebted to said estate are notified to arrange to settle up the same. After the 1st November next the claims then due said estate will be placed in an Attorney's hands for collection.

J. M. RUSHTON, Ex'or.

Sept 2 8t 37