Edgefield Advertiser.

TERMS: $2.50 per Annum.

Rates of Advertising:

Advertisements will be inserted at the rate of $1.50 per square (ten minion lines, or less) for the first insertion, and one dollar per square for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount will be made to those wishing to advertise by the year.

OUR AGENTS:

W. W. Owdom, Chappells, S. C.
W. H. Yeldell, Longmires.
John H. Huiet, Batesville.
W. A. Odom, Meeting Street.
J. K. Durst, Kirkseys X Roads.
E. B. Forrest, Mine Creek.
Tyre Etheredge, Leesville, S. C.
Dr. J. B. Abney, Richardsonville.
J. E. Cook, Graniteville, S. C.
Capt. G. W. Nixon, Woodlawn, S. C.
J. P. Henderson, Woolley Town and Langley, S. C.
N. W. Brooker, Ridge, S. C.
S. C. Cartledge, Rehoboth, S. C.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The *Advertiser* wears the *Red Shirt* this week in honor of the great anniversary!

On Sunday next, the Episcopal and Methodist Churches will be closed. The Rev. A. E. Norris, Presbyterian, will preach in the Baptist Church in the forenoon and at night.

The Edgefield negroes sent a letter to the Radical State Convention, stating that political prejudice was so strong in their County they did not hold a convention to elect delegates, but would endorse whatever the State Convention did, and work for a straightout ticket if nominated.

The following note, whose sentiments are so well expressed and do so much honor to the writer, will explain itself. Mr. Thurmond, who is a prosperous cotton broker of Shreveport, La., called to see us during his late short visit to Edgefield; and when he left us we felt proud that such a good man owed his origin to this old County:

SHREVEPORT, La., Aug. 5th, 1878.

Edgefield Advertiser:—I returned home on the second inst, after an extensive trip North and East. Among the many places of interest, I visited, the one having the greatest attractions for me was Edgefield Village, Edgefield! the land of my birth, and that of my father and mother. I had been absent from the classic old Village for twenty-eight years. Judge then of my glowing, heart-felt emotion when the familiar church spires appeared to my searching eyes on the morning of the twenty-fifth of July. "God bless the dear old spot" spontaneously came from my lips, and my eyes filled with tears as my feet pressed once more the walks of my childhood. Only two I found whom I had even known before! And we two felt that time had backward turned and we were again children. Many were the inquiries I made of others, but the one sad answer applied to all was: "They are dead." Among the number was one in whom I always recognized, of all men, one of the most gallant, chivalous and true friends. I speak of Thos. G. Bacon. I had dearly hoped to see him, but he too was gone. The children born in Edgefield are scattered from the Savannah River to the Pacific Ocean. They are as true to the instincts and love of country as those who still are there. "Edgefield forever, if right; but right or wrong, Edgefield forever!" The love of their nativity is deep seated in their souls. Absence severs no links. None are ever found to betray her; but to know they are born in Edgefield, or live in South Carolina, is among her absent children an affinity that guarantee friendship and a hospitable roof.

C. G. THURMOND.

"The Mississippi plan" was for every County to take care of itself. Now, let the Democracy of every County take care of itself in its own proper way, and there'll be no trouble either in November next or in November 1880.

In another column we publish the *Chronicle and Constitutionalist's* excellent account of the Hussar pic-nic at Lanham's Spring on Friday last. Hundreds and hundreds of fair women and brave men went to it, and all returned to their homes with lively descriptions of a happy day. The tilt was chivalrous; the grove was charming; the space and shade were splendid; the dancing platform was the finest ever built in Edgefield; the music was filled with the soul of the dance; the table was spread with meats and fruits and hashes and sauces and cakes, good, even rivaling the ancient feasts of the gods; and Capt. Markert and his handsome troopers were knights of the olden time not only in their prowess but in their hospitality.

Benjamin Booth is not dead.

And as for the Richmond Hussars, they have everything to be proud of, and a noble record to hand down to posterity. They did not win the prize in the tilt, but how could they, laboring as they did under every disadvantage? They had traveled from Augusta that morning, starting at midnight, and adding labor and vexation to their laborious march by losing their way among the sand-country roads; indeed it is much to be admired that they could ride at all—let alone as splendidly as they did. Edgefield has learned to love them well, and we earnestly hope they will come among us over and over again in the future.

Another candidate for County Commissioner—Mr. Thomas H. Cato, of Ridge Spring.

Col. Pinckney D. Boles, of Evergreen, Ala, a son of our honored friend and fellow citizen, Major Isaac Boles, is among us, with his family, on a visit to relatives and friends. He was the gallant leader of an Alabama Regiment during the war.

The rains are now coming thick, fast and generally. The crops in some sections, however, are beyond recovery. Our beloved friend, Mr. A. Stallworth, of Phoenix, who spent Monday night with us, tells us that he has had no rain for 10 weeks, and that this drought pervades a narrow strip running from Phoenix round to Dark Corner. The Ninety-Six region has also suffered terribly.

Gen. Gary and Mrs. Geo. D Tillman danced together as merrily at the Hussar pic-nic as if they had been twenty-one and sixteen. We warned them before they began, that if they exhibited the slightest rustiness or heaviness, we should publish them in the *Advertiser* as *old people*. But the lady, who has the lithe figure and elastic tread of only twenty years, kept "Old Mart" so well up to the mark, that we must still set him down as a youthful and nimble bachelor.

The wild Cossacks from the steppes of Tartary might do well to come to Edgefield and see the riding of Sam Mays, and Joe Mays, and Willie Dobey, and Tol. Glover, and George Walker, and Bud Etheredge. It is splendid, graceful, fascinating—absolutely glorious. No wonder that handsome Bud won the white plume a second time.

THE AFFRAY OF MONDAY LAST.

We shall say but little about it, inasmuch as our people already know it in all its details. The Toneys and the Booths are two families who have lived since our earliest recollection in the country immediately East of Pine House. The Toneys are people of means; the Booths are poor. In 1869, in Ku Klux times, Ben Booth shot and killed young Luther Toney. For this he was tried, convicted of manslaughter, and served two or three years in the penitentiary. Since then a vengeful feud has existed between the two families, and ever and anon the Booths have sought a difficulty with the Toneys. They came to Edgefield on Monday morning—five of them—with the openly avowed design of killing Brooker Toney. And the result is that Brooker Toney, James Booth and Tom Booth are lying in bloody graves, while Ben Booth and Mark Toney are lying low of their wounds. In this there is no political rancor, nor sudden bloodthirstness inflamed by liquor. None of these men were drunk.

We deplore the matter with feelings of absolute anguish; but we have not the slightest idea of vilifying or stigmatising either the Booths or the Toneys. God be their judge. We never knew the Booths personally; but we have known Mark and Brooker Toney from their childhood, and we always recognized them gladly as friends and as gentlemen. We know that we shall be terribly criticised and abused for saying this—and for not casting both Booths and Toneys bloody devils and incarnate demons—and that we shall be stigmatized as an encourager of blood and a justifier of murder. But we care not. We shall not slander these dead men. Edgefield has passed through an ordeal of poverty, oppression, and degradation, such as would bring demoralization to any people upon earth. And at the doors of those Radical scoundrels at the North who will make most capital out of this affray, lies much of this demoralization and this blood.

But, beloved friends of our beloved County, let this fearful affair be to you a very solemn warning. Look upon the woe of these widows and orphans, and bury forever all feelings of revenge against your neighbor. In future drink no liquor, and wear no concealed weapons. Fellow citizens—you few who do these things—remember that you not only drag the good name of your County in the dust, but that you damn your immortal souls.

It is highly probable had not General Moise been present in Edgefield yesterday, the three men killed and the half dozen wounded would only have been a drop in the bucket. When these South Carolina people "get on their muscle" about their "family blood," it's then the proper time to stand from under.—*Augusta Evening News.*

Such nonsence is unworthy of a truthful and candid sorted a paper as the *Evening News*. All this talk about Gen. Moise, and his orders, and the defiance of the mob, etc, is absolute bosh. When Gen. Moise arrived upon the scene, the affray was entirely over; and there was no defiance, and no further danger of blood. However we may feel that we shall be a fool if we attempt to refute all the wild tales that will naturally be circulated in connection with this lamentable affair.

One of the prettiest and most admired young ladies at the Hussar pic-nic, and perhaps the *most* graceful dancer, was Miss Ida Adams, of Augusta, but whose father was a gifted young lawyer of Edgefield, who died young. And among the hosts of gallant young fellows who followed her every minute, there was one Edgefield boy for whom we feel unfeignedly sorry. If she does not have mercy upon him—and that speedily—he will die right down and give up the ghost.

The most magnificent horse in Edgefield County—in South Carolina—is Hussar Jimmie McKie's royal-looking grey. Our young friend has very rare attractions of character, but—if we were a young girl—even though he had nothing else, we would marry him for his grey; in fact, we do marry him.

And there is Tol. Glover's steed—and Joe Mays's—that are hard to beat. It is a real treat to look at such splendid horses.

Northern Radical papers cannot make capital out of the wholesale slaughter in Edgefield yesterday. It was not a political broil, but an old family feud, all the parties to this fuss being of one political faith.—*Augusta Evening News.*

TRENTON LOCALS.

Crops hereabouts suffering very much on account of intense heat.

Divine service is held in Jones' Chapel twice each month, on Thursday evening, by Rev. Saml. Leard—once a month, every second Sabbath, by Rev. A. E. Norris; and every third Sabbath by the Rev. J. W. Barr.

The Rev. A. P. Norris has been in our midst for a day or two past, the guest of his nephew, Mr. J. B. Norris; he (Rev. A. P. Norris) has very recently lost a daughter, by death—Mrs. Walker, of Orangeburg, only 18 years old.

The Trenton Literary Club is still flourishing. The question for debate on next Friday evening, is: "Should additional restrictions be placed on the right of suffrage?"

Two of the most enterprising, go-ahead men in Trenton, are Hendrix and Brother. They are "Jacks of all trades," and good at them all! They make and repair buggies and wagons; repair watches and jewelry, pistols and guns; and do almost any thing else. They are always at work and are good citizens. There were only seven brothers of them in the *rebel* army.

Trenton is remarkably healthy, and it is surprising that people do not come here to spend the summer.

TRENTON.

THE METHODIST CONFERENCE RETURNS THANKS FOR MUCH BROTHERLY LOVE AND MANY COURTESIES.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Conference are hereby tendered to the citizens of Johnston and vicinity, and that we will ever cherish the memory of their kind and unbounded hospitality to the members of this body during its session.

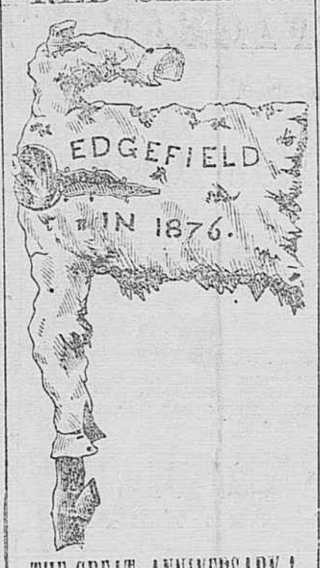
Resolved, That the thanks of the Conference be tendered to our Baptist brethren for the offer of their house of worship; also to the officers of the C. C. & A. R. R. and the G. & C. R. R., for the reduced rates of fare extended to us; and to the conductors for their attention and courtesy.

The above resolutions were unanimously adopted by the Methodist District Conference, in session at Johnston; and the *Advertiser* and *Monitor* were respectfully requested to publish the same.

JOHN A. ELKINS, Sec'ry.

Edgefield and Spartanburg Republicans sent letters to the Convention, stating that they would endorse the Convention's actions.

"RED SHIRTS."



THE GREAT ANNIVERSARY!

Two Thousand Men and Women of Edgefield Gather to Celebrate it.

Booming of Artillery, Tramp of a Thousand Steeds, Outbursts of Military Music.

The Red Shirt Once More Abounding and Exulting.

Edgefield, the Redeemer!!!!

HAMPTON, GREAT, GOOD, GENEROUS AND JUST!

BONHAM, MACKEY, YOUMANS, MOISE, GARY, TILLMAN, SHEPPARD.

Edgefield It Was That Said to Radicalism: "Stop, Thou Shalt Go No Further in South Carolina."—The Old Advertiser Puts on the Red Shirt in Honor and in Memory of the Glorious Democracy of the True Banner County of South Carolina!

Monday last was the anniversary of the great day on which Edgefield enunciated to Radicalism should go no further in South Carolina. And that she did enunciate this mandate is an indisputable fact of history. And that she kept the faith after the enunciation—courageously and splendidly—is equally an undeniable fact of history. And that her action on the 12th of August, 1876, was "the first thing that made Hampton's possibility," (Jade Mackey said so in his speech) is alike incontrovertible. She wore the *Red Shirt* in those memorable days; and in it she fought and won the prize. And to-day—in honor and in memory of Edgefield in the Red Shirt—we print the old *Advertiser* in red, and dedicate it to the glorious Democracy of the true Banner County of South Carolina.

As to the great and brilliant meeting of Monday last, we will not describe it in detail, as we often do such meetings. It is unnecessary. Our people were present, and saw with their own eyes, and heard with their own ears, and rejoiced in their hearts of hearts. Well nigh all of our 32 clubs were represented, splendidly mounted, and many of them wearing the historical red shirt. And there were representative citizens—ladies as well as gentlemen—present from all sections of our vast County, even the most distant. Brigadier Benjamin E. Nicholson was the grand marshal of the day—a handsome and knightly man, whose own war record is high and clear, and in whose veins flows the noble blood of the patriotic Emily Geiger. The Edgefield Rifles were *en grande tenue*; and the Edisto Rifles, under their stanch and brave old leader, Major Lybrand, manfully upheld the honor of the sturdy yeomanry. The music was glorious. The procession was magnificent! And when Hampton, the great and good, mounted the stand, the cannon fairly rent the heavens. He was followed by Bonham, and Mackey, and Youmans, and Tillman, and Moise, and Gary, and Shepard, and representatives of the *Register*, and the *News and Courier*, and the *Monitor*, and the *Advertiser*. And fair women—the fairest of the fair—and decked in all of fashion's bravery—smiled, and cheered, and waved their lace handkerchiefs, and clapped their kidded hands. And the vast grove was a grand kaleidoscope of animated beauty and gallantry.

And all our guests spoke with full hearts and tongues of flame—nobly, generously, eloquently! This week it is totally impossible for us to give their speeches. Next week it shall be our pleasing duty to do so.

And in every campaign year, in the great future, let Edgefield and the *Advertiser* put on the *Red Shirt*, and mark the day that gave her a glory as imperishable as the everlasting hills!

For the Advertiser.

MEETING OF THE POMONA GRANGE.

The Edgefield Pomona Grange met in the Hall above Mr. Tyre Etheredge's Store, in Rhodehart Township, on the 31st of July ult, and was opened by the Master, Capt. A. P. West, at 11 o'clock A. M. The attendance was full and the business of the Grange interesting. Reports of the several standing committees were made and discussed, which brought out the views of various members of the Order upon subjects important to Patrons, which will doubtless inure to the good of our Order in the future. Our Grange prospects are brightening, and we look forward hopefully to increased advantages to be derived from a connection with it. Another important feature of our meeting, was the reading of essays before the Grange, by brothers V. J. Herlong and T. G. Etheredge, and sisters A. M. Bacon and Mattie Etheredge. Suffice it to say that the listening to the reading of those essays well repaid us the trouble of attending the meeting.

The next meeting of the Pomona Grange will be held with the Pleasant Cross Grange (Dr. Rushton's) on the last Wednesday in October next.

Our Pomona Grange meeting was made the occasion of a neighborhood pic-nic, which called together a large assemblage of ladies and gentlemen who were not Grangers, to feast, frolic and listen to the speeches of the inevitable candidates who are now going the "grand rounds," as we heard one of them say.

W. H. TIMMERMAN, Sec'ry.

QUERY: "Why will men smoke common Tobacco, when they can buy Marburg Bros.' '*Sol of North Carolina*,' at the same price?"

OUTSIDE ACCOUNTS.

The Affray of Monday!

Three Men Are Killed and Six Wounded.

That our people may see the first outside accounts of the lamentable affray of Monday last, we copy the following telegrams

[*Special to Chronicle & Constitutionalist.*]

TRENTON, S. C., Aug. 12, 9:30, p. m.—About three o'clock this afternoon an affray occurred at Edgefield Court House, in which Brooker Toney, and James and Thomas Booth were killed, and Benj. Booth was mortally wounded, Wm. Coleman was seriously, and S. Booth, M. Toney, Dr. Sanders, Wade Lott and S. Ryan slightly wounded. Brooker Toney is the man who killed Gus Harris a short time since. There are so many rumors as to the cause of the difficulty that it is impossible to say which is correct.

It appears there was an old grudge between the Booths and Toney, and when they met in Clisby's store a difficulty occurred, when they went out in the street and the friends of both parties came up and engaged in a general row. After the fight a large crowd gathered in the park, and a serious difficulty seemed imminent, when General Moise rode up at the head of the Edgefield Rifles and ordered the crowd to disperse, which they refused to do. He then ordered the Rifles to get ammunition and fire on the crowd if they did not disperse. By the time ammunition arrived all had dispersed. There were about three thousand present and intense excitement. All quiet now. Gov. Hampton and party returned to Columbia to-night. O

[*Special to Columbia Register.*]

EDGEFIELD, S. C., August 12—The most distressing occurrence ever recorded in the history of this State took place here to-day. About quarter past 2 o'clock this afternoon a difficulty commenced in a bar-room near the public square between Brooker Toney, James Booth, Mark Toney, Wade Lott, W. L. Coleman and Benjamin Booth. Several shots were fired in the house, when they all went into the public square, keeping up the fire as they went. Some twenty or twenty-five shots were fired in all. Brooker Toney, James Booth and Thos. Booth were killed instantly and Benj. Booth mortally wounded. Mark Toney, W. L. Coleman, Wade Lott, Dr. A. W. Sanders, Stanmore Ryan and Clarence Seigler were also wounded, but only slightly. The latter three had nothing whatever to do with the difficulty, and were accidentally wounded. Brooker Toney was about 26 years of age, and was a very desperate man when excited. James Booth and Benjamin Booth were about 18 and 19 year old, and were brothers. Thomas Booth was about 24 years old, and a son of Benjamin Booth. All of them were very desperate, and were much feared. Brooker Toney was the man killed Gus Harris, the notorious negro United States Marshal, here last June, while the Court of General Sessions was being held. He died very bravely, fighting to the last.

The difficulty originated from an old and bitter family feud. It appears that some ten years ago one of the Booth family killed a brother of Brooker Toney, and ever since that time a hostile meeting has been looked for, and from the character of all the parties it was known that when they did come together it would be a bloody affair. To-day they were all drinking, met, and it was not long before the matter was settled with the above unfortunate result. Politics had nothing to do with the affair, and it occurred at least half a mile from the place where the Democratic demonstration was held. As soon as Governor Hampton heard that a fight was going on he ordered Adjutant and Inspector General Moise to take charge of the Edgefield Rifles, go to the spot and quell the disturbance, but happily the military arm was not needed, as the bloody work had already ceased before their arrival. The promptness of General Moise and the troops under him in responding to the command of the chief executive of the State, as well as their coolness and courage, were highly creditable to them. It is also due to Captain J. J. Harrison, chief of police of the town, to say that he was promptly at his post, and acted with great calmness and bravery in putting a stop to the difficulty. During his efforts in this direction he was compelled to fire twice at a man, whom he did not recognize, who was trying to shoot young Toney, but whether he struck him or not couldn't be learned, as the man ran off and has not since been seen. Captain Harrison had his baton shot from his hand during the firing—whether from shots aimed at him or stray balls he is at a loss to know. A negro man had a ball to pass through the leg of his pants during the melee, and a little boy had several balls to go whizzing through his hat while on his head. The excitement was very great for some time after the shooting, and at one time it was thought that other trouble would ensue, caused from the carelessness of a man whose pistol was accidentally discharged in a crowd. As soon as the report of the pistol was heard the authorities attempted to arrest him, when his friends, who thought he hadn't committed a sufficient offence to cause his arrest, gathered around to protect him. The firmness of the town and county authorities and the wise counsels of several citizens prevented any further attempt at resistance, and the man was placed in jail. The deceased gentlemen were taken into the Court House and laid out, when Coroner Cartledge summoned a jury of inquest, which is now being held. A verdict will hardly be rendered before a late hour to-night, if at all before to-morrow. All of the deceased leave families to mourn their untimely end. Since writing the above we have learned that Mr. Benj. Booth, father of Thomas, died while being conveyed to his home. The above are all the particulars which can be gathered up to this hour.

We will state in this connection, that the frequent disturbances occurring in this town are not between or caused by the citizens of the village. Many family feuds exist in this County, and, while here on business, or pleasure, the members meet one another and cannot refrain from bringing up these matters which so often prove heat to one party or the other.

STARVING TO DEATH.

Thousands of men and women are starving themselves to death. They dare not eat or drink this or that, fearing it will increase their flesh. Life depends upon continuous self-denial. The only safe and reliable remedy for this terrible condition is Allan's Anti Fat. It is wholly vegetable and perfectly harmless. Its use insures a reduction of from two to five pounds per week. Sold by druggists.

BUFFALO, N. Y., June 13, 1878.

To the Proprietors of Allan's Anti-Fat:

GENTLEMAN—The following report is from the lady who used Allan's Anti-Fat: "I (the Anti-fat) had the desired effect, reducing the fat from two to five pounds a week, until I had lost twenty-five pounds. I hope never to regain what I have lost."

Yours respectfully,
POWELL & PHERRION,
Wholesale Druggists.

RICHMOND HUSSARS.

Trip to Edgefield—Hospitable Reception—Sabre Contest—Presentation of Prizes—A Splendid Time.

From Chronicle & Constitutionalist of 10th

Yesterday morning, at 3 o'clock, the Richmond Hussars, twenty-one men, under command of Capt. J. W. Clark left Augusta for Lanham's Springs, Edgefield County, South Carolina, about sixteen miles from Augusta, where they had been invited to meet the Edgefield Hussars in a friendly sabre contest. At half past eight o'clock the Hussars reached Lanham's and were met and hospitably received. An eloquent address of welcome was delivered by Hon. Jno. C. Sheppard, Speaker of the South Carolina House of Representatives, and the guests were invited to partake of a sumptuous breakfast. It is almost needless to say that after their long ride the Augusta boys did full justice to the feast. Three companies were present—the Edgefield Hussars, Captain Markert; the Edgefield Rifles, Captain Bonham, and the Richmond Hussars, Capt. Clark. After breakfast the Edgefield Hussars and Richmond Hussars proceeded to the tilting ground, where the sabre contest took place. There were ten contestants on each side. The Edgefield Hussars were successful, winning the prize, a very fine silver tilting pitcher, by a score of 254. The score of the Hussars was 213. At the conclusion of the contest the companies formed and returned to the spring. A short time afterwards dinner was announced, and a splendid affair it was. The people of Edgefield certainly understand how to prepare a barbecue.

After dinner the band struck up and dancing began on the large platform erected specially for the occasion. The ladies of Edgefield graced the occasion with their presence and added not a little to the pleasure of the day. Not less than 1,500 people were present in all. At 4 o'clock a tilting contest took place between three teams, belonging respectively to the Richmond Hussars, Edgefield Hussars and Edgefield Rifles. Each team consisted of five men. The prize, a pair of very handsome vases, presented by Capt. Markert, was won by the Richmond Hussars. At the sabre contest in the morning Lieut. Fleming, of the Richmond Hussars, won the individual prize, a silver cream pitcher.

At 5 o'clock, p. m., the companies were formed in line. Gen. Gary, in an eloquent address, in which he spoke in the highest terms of Georgians generally and of the Augusta boys particularly, presented the prize won in the sabre contest, to the Edgefield Hussars. The individual prize was presented in an appropriate manner by Mr. Woodward, and received for Lieut. Fleming by Sergeant Geo. T. Bryan in a very happy effort. Benj. Battis, Esq., presented to the Richmond Hussars the prize won in the shooting contest. It was received in a most appropriate manner by Mr Julian A. Fleming whose speech was very clever and was deservedly applauded. The majority of the Hussars returned to Augusta at eleven o'clock last night. They are loud in their praises of Edgefield hospitality and kindness and particularly of the courtesy of Mr. Jas. Lanham, who did everything in his power to make them enjoy themselves.

Several of the Hussars remained at Lanham's, as the dancing was still going on when the others left.

"It is getting so that we shall have to apologize to the people we whipped," says General Sherman. Apparently that hero is one of those narrow minded and bitter hearted manikins who have not yet realized that the war is over. He speaks of "the people we whipped" as though he were talking about a foreign nation. He forgets that he is a public servant, and not merely the hired bully of the Republican party. No doubt he would find a congenial employment during the approaching campaign in intimidating Democratic voters, and lending the aid of his sword to the creatures of his brother, the Secretary of the Treasury. It is a pity to disappoint so great a man; but the honor and prosperity of the nation demand that he should direct his attacks, whether in arms or in words, against the enemies of the country and not against its citizens. The temper which he manifests, the unworthy vindictiveness which he cherishes, very clearly demonstrate the wisdom of the measure which deprives him of all power of interference in the civil concerns of certain sovereign States of the Union.—*N. O. Picayune.*

CONVENTION NOTES.

The Republican Convention did not have the flags hoisted over the State House during their deliberations, as money was too scarce to pay the flagman's fee of $2. For the same reason, they were forced to adjourn before dark, yesterday, as they could not pay for the necessary gas.

Ex-Judge C. P. Townsend will not accept the nomination for Governor on the Republican ticket, if nominated.

Ex-Senator Cochran says there is more ignorance displayed in this Convention than any one he has ever seen.

MT. VESUVIUS.

Should an eruption again in this volcano, and cause the destruction of one-half of the inhabitants who live in the vicinity, the remainder, who barely escape with their lives, immediately move back upon the half-cooled lava, and there live in constant fear of another eruption, foolishly fancying that the only tenantable portion of the earth rests within the shadow of the great volcano. This is fairly illustrates the force of habit, and the persistency with which people cling to opinions when once formed. For example, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures incipient consumption, coughs, colds, and all affections of the liver and blood, yet some still depend upon physicians and remedies that have naught but repeated failures to which they can refer. And although Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is sold under a positive guarantee to cure those weaknesses peculiar to women, and notwithstanding that thousands of women bear testimony to its efficacy, and the truth of all statements made concerning it, many yet submit to the use of caustic and the knife. Again, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, no larger than mustard seeds, will positively cure constipation, where it is depend for relief upon the "blue pill" or huge doses of drastic cathartic medicine. In the face of such facts, can we wonder at the blindness of the poor Italians?

LIVER IS KING.

The Liver is the imperial organ of the whole human system, as it controls the life, health and happiness of man. When it is disturbed in its proper action, all kinds of ailments are the natural result. The digestion of food, the movements of the heart and blood, the action of the brain and nervous system, are all immediately connected with the workings of the Liver. It has been successfully proved that Green's August Flower is unequalled in curing all persons afflicted with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint, and all the numerous symptoms that result from an unhealthy condition of the Liver and Stomach. Sample bottles to try, 10 cents. Positively sold in all towns on the Western Continent. Three doses will prove that it is just what you want. 1y 40

A lot of Common Pleas Executions just printed.

Lengthen Your Money.

Men's and Boys' Straw Hats from 10c. to $1.00.
Men's and Boys' Wool Hats from 40c. to $1.00.
Men's Stylish Felt Hat—very good for $1.00.
Men's Leather Slippers for 50c.
Men's Dress Calf Boots—all leather, for $2.50.
Ladies' Cloth and Leather Slippers for 50c.
Ladies' Lace Gaiters from 75c. to $1.50.

at WM. MULHERIN,
293 Broad Street, Augusta, Ga.
April 24th, 1878—6mep.

RICHMOND HOUSE,
Corner Broad and Jackson Streets,
AUGUSTA, GA.
JAS. SHEEHAN, Proprietor.
Rates $2 per day. Special rates by the week. Omnibus to and from the house free of charge. Feb 6—6m

P. E. PEARCE. J. M. ANDERSON. N. L. WILLET.
Pearce, Anderson & Co.,
COTTON FACTORS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
—AND—
General Agents for Barny's Fertilizers.
NO. 4 JACKSON ST.,
AUGUSTA, GA.
☞ To commence business on September 1st, 1878.
August 14th, 1878—3m 35

Free from All Adulteration!
ALWAYS on Hand at
DURISOE BROS.'
The very Best Grades of
MOUNTAIN CORN WHISKEY,
Mild and Mellow and as free from Adulteration as Spring Water.
March 27th, 1878—tf 15

ANDREW G. LAASTE,
COTTON FACTOR AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
NO. 4 WARREN BLOCK,
JACKSON STREET, AUGUSTA, GA.
☞ Orders for Goods promptly filled. Strict personal attention given to all business entrusted to him.
August 14, 1878—6m

Pine Apple Vinegar.
SUPERIOR for Pickling purposes. For sale by
Aug. 14—tf-35 DURISOE BROS.

R. & H. MAY & CO.
Manufacturers of and Dealers in Every Description of
CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES,
PLANTATION AND LUMBER WAGONS,
Harness, Saddles, Trunks, Bags, Valises, Shoe Findings,
Leather of all kinds, Belting, Etc., Carriage Materials, Saddlery, Hardware, Whips, Umbrellas, Etc.
DEPOSITORY AND SALESROOMS:
208 Broad Street, Augusta, Ga., and 98 Cherry Street, Macon Ga.
March 27th, 1878—1y-15

Becky Cotton,
—OR—
THE DEVIL IN PETTICOATS,
AN ILLUSTRATION OF
God's Revenge
On Husband Killing,
—BY—
REV. M. L. WEEMS,
AUTHOR OF
Life of Washington, Life of Marion, Etc.
NOW READY.
PRICE at this Office or by Mail, post-paid, 25 Cents.

ALFRED BAKER, PRESIDENT. J. S. BEAN, Jr., TREASURER
THE AUGUSTA SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
249 BROAD STREET, - - - AUGUSTA, GA.
Interest Paid on Deposits.
CHARTERED expressly in the interests of the laboring and advancing people. Regular depositors share in the profits of the Institution, and are privileged to draw their money every six months or interest is credited to principal and compounded. Special arrangements made with parties wishing to leave money with us 30 days or longer. Bonds, Stocks and Securities bought and sold. We will be glad to correspond with all parties desiring information.
Augusta, Ga., May 30, 1878. 1f24

CENTRAL HOTEL,
AUGUSTA, GEORGIA.
BOARD THREE DOLLARS PER DAY.
BY Mrs. W. M. THOMAS. 6m8

IF YOU WANT BARGAINS IN
CROCKERY!
CHINA, Glassware, Kerosene Lamps and Fixtures, Silver-Plated or Britannia Ware, Plain, Planished and Japanned Tinware, Looking Glasses, House Furnishing Goods generally,
The Place to Buy is
E. D. SMYTHE & CO.
258 BROAD STREET,
Next door to Mr. E. R. Schneider's, and directly opposite Mr. James Miller's Dry Goods House, at prices heretofore unknown in Augusta.
MASON'S SELF-SEALING FRUIT JARS,
BY THE DOZEN OR GROSS.
Dealers Supplied at the Lowest New York Wholesale Prices.
☞ Call and examine our Goods, or write for Price List to
E. D. SMYTHE & CO.,
258 BROAD STREET, AUGUSTA, GA.
Mr. R. H. Sullivan, formerly of Edgefield, will be pleased to see his friends.
May 29th, 1878—3m-24

BARGAINS!
20,000 LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS at 25 Cents.
1,500 Ladies' and Children's Hats at 50c.
3 Cases Trimmed Sailor Hats at 50c.
300 Leghorn Hats—Cheaper than ever.
3,000 Sprays Flowers at 5c., 10c., 15c., 20c. and 25c.
50 Carton's Fine Feather and French Flower Wreaths.
1,250 Fine Hat Ornaments at 10c. each
2 Cases Palmetto Fans at 1½c. each.
1,150 Eleven-inch Folding Japanese Fans at 5c. each.
1,200 Fine Japanese Fans at 10c. and 15c., worth 25c. and 50c.
500 Silk Fan Girdles and Skirt Lifters—all colors—at 25c.
NOVELTIES
In Ruching, Laces, Mitts, Gloves, Ties, Bows, Collars and Cuffs, Fancy Pins, Jewelry, and Toilet Articles.
Our Stock of Corsets, Embroideries and Laces is complete and down to BOTTOM PRICES.
200 Sets Croquet, at $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2 and $3.50, at
J. H. TRUMP'S,
May 29th, 1878—1y-24 220 BROAD STREET, Augusta, Ga.

PENDLETON & BROS
FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS,
AUGUSTA, GA.
PLANTATION STEAM ENGINES,
CANE MILLS, All Sizes, SAW MILLS, GRIST MILLS, FLOUR MILLS, HORSE POWERS, THRESHING MACHINES, PUMPS, IRON RAILING, WATER WHEELS, GIN GEARING, all Sizes.
Having Bought out Mr. Geo. Cooper, his Old Patrons can be Furnished with Duplicates and Repairs Cheap.
Smith's Celebrated Cotton Presses, for Hand, Horse or Water Power.
☞ REPAIRING done at very LOW PRICES.
March 27th, 1878—1y-15

PLANTATION MACHINERY.
O. M. STONE & CO., Augusta, Ga.,
GENERAL AGENTS FOR
Gullett's Improved Light Draft Cotton Gin (made by B. D. Gullett, the patentee,) FARM ENGINES, every style for Threshing, Ginning, etc., Large Engines, Saw Mills, Grain Separators, Threshers, Cotton Presses, Corn and Wheat Mills, with fixtures, etc.
Prices Low! Terms Liberal!
Every Machine warranted as represented.
☞ Circulars and estimates furnished on application. Address:
O. M. STONE & CO.,
9-1y AUGUSTA, GA.

THE NEW STORE AT TRENTON, S. C.
No. 1, Fairview St.
B. B. HUGHES.
Has just opened a Select Stock of
DRY GOODS and NOTIONS, SHOES and BOOTS, BACON, LARD, HAMS, FLOUR, MEAL, RICE, SUGAR, MOLASSES, COFFEE, TEA, SOAP, STARCH, CANNED GOODS, HARDWARE, TIN WARE, Chewing and Smoking TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c., &c.,
TOGETHER WITH A CHOICE LOT OF
LIQUORS, WINES, BEER, CIDER,
And everything else in the way of a good drink.
☞ TAYLOR'S EXCELSIOR YEAST POWDERS. ☜
☞ I invite my friends to call and price my Goods before purchasing elsewhere.
Feb. 6, 1878. 1y8) B. B. HUGHES.

GEO. G. REYNOLDS. GEO. W. REYNOLDS.
GEORGE G. REYNOLDS & SON,
—DEALERS IN—
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, PUTTY, PAINTS, OILS,
GLASS,
LOCKS, HINGES, SCREWS, MANTELS, &c. WHITE LEAD GRATES,
Builders' Supplies
OF ALL KINDS.
Ware-Rooms: No. 43 Jackson Street.
☞ Write for Prices. [feb27—1y11] AUGUSTA, GA.