Edgefield Advertiser.

THOS. J. ADAMS, PROP'R. | EDGEFIELD, S. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1882. | VOL. XLVII.---NO. 30.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY.

FOR

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,

Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

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Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

For the Hair.

BURNETT'S Cocoaine.

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THE best in use for Man or Beast.

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For Cleansing and Polishing.

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PURE CARBOLIC SOAP.

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March 30-1y

GRAND DISPLAY

—OF—

NEW MILLINERY GOODS!

—(!)—

MISS MEDORA COVAR.

EDGEFIELD, S. C.,

HAS received a large and very pretty assortment of

SPRING BONNETS AND HATS

of the latest styles. Also a beautiful line of

PLUMES AND FLOWERS

and in fact everything that is fashionable and stylish. I have the most complete stock of millinery goods ever brought to this place, which I offer CHEAP FOR CASH.

All I ask is an examination of my stock.

MISS MEDORA COVAR.

Apl-13-2m

COMMON SENSE ENGINE CO.

ENGINES made by this company are of the best WORKMANSHIP AND MATERIAL, and we will sell them

25 PER CENT CHEAPER

than any now in the market. They are guaranteed fully. Save money by purchasing the Common Sense Engine from

JONES & HENDRIX, Ag'ts,

Apl 20-6m Trenton S. C.

THE WEAVER.

She sits in the window weaving
And memory weaves with her thread;
As she brings to light her jewels,
The hopes and joys now dead.

Musing and singing softly,
Yet knowing not that she sings—
So lost in the past with its sorcery
And the pleasure that sorcery brings.

The friends of her youthful days
Have filled the empty room;
The brightness which each presence brings
Dispelling the wintry gloom.

They gently come about her,
(Ah! me if 'twere only so,)
And speak words of love and comfort
As they did in the long ago.

Gone from her gaze is the weaving,
For the erst busy shuttle is still,
And a brighter scene and a dearer
Her heart and her senses fill.

With a start she wakes from her dreaming
The shadows are deeper still,
"Yet nevertheless, my Father,
It is not as I will.

The present so empty of pleasures
Is filled with longing and pain;
Surely it cannot be sinful
To live life over again.

When the living is only in thinking
Of joys too sweet to last,
I cannot help the clinging
To a bright and happy past.

I have quaffed the cup of sorrow
With many reluctant sips,
The brightest fruits of my life have turned
To ashes upon my trembling lips.

And it sadder, still I am wiser
Than in the long ago;
When my life was yet an unwritten book,
The pages white as snow."

Again she takes up the shuttle,
For the enchanted dream has fled,
And in the warp of her weaving
She buries again her dead.

CLAFLIN UNIVERSITY.

Its Origin, Work and Condition—The Late Commencement—A Splendid Opportunity for the Colored People.

[Correspondence News and Courier.]

SUMMERVILLE, June 9.—The commencement exercises of Claflin University being the first real commencement in the history of the college, has just closed. Claflin is yet in comparative infancy—being only thirteen years old. In that brief period this school has undergone some painful exp[illegible] to detail [illegible] tedious [illegible] accidental fire. The furniture of the building and a library of over six hundred volumes were entirely consumed by the flames. That was indeed a sad day to all who held Claflin near and dear to their hearts. Dr. Cook, the faithful and untiring president, exerted his powerful energies, and by the aid of the institution he soon reared in the room of the consumed building a magnificent brick structure. This building has thirty-two rooms, fourteen of which are reserved for the accommodation of the girls and the remaining eighteen for recitation, chapel service and other uses. Suitable buildings are erected on the grounds for the accommodation of boys and young men.

Your readers are aware that the buildings and about thirty-four acres of ground are owned by the Methodist Episcopal Church, being the same that were purchased through the efforts of the Rev. Dr. Webster and the Rev. T W. Lewis in the year 1869. The purchase was made in behalf of the Church above mentioned. They were aided financially by the wealthy Claflin family, whose name it bears. About the year 1872, by an Act of the Legislature of South Carolina, one hundred and sixteen acres of land were purchased by the State, and the lands bounding the College possessions, and the State Agricultural College was located in connection with Claflin University. Later State legislatures have sustained this branch of the College for the exclusive benefit of the colored youth of the State. The agricultural experiment has proven a success. A farm is admirably managed, and also a carpenter shop for practical instruction, by engaging in either of which the poor youth of the State can, by his paid industry, supplement his scanty means and complete his education.

The college is located at Orangeburg, on the eastern side of that beautiful town. The terms for board and other required comforts of the students are very favorable indeed. The facilities of the institution are not all that we have; there is much needed yet to make the school what it should be. Another and larger building is much needed, besides, for winter, better heating facilities are a necessity. There must also be larger more comfortable and more private apartments for the young women and girls who are compelled to do their own work. These additional comforts will be made when our means are sufficiently increased.

The term which has just closed had an aggregate attendance of 343 students. The exercises of the Commencement were begun on Sunday, 4th instant, by President Cook preaching the Baccalaureate sermon in the chapel hall at 4 P. M. The sermon was a fine production and was listened to with great interest by the students and the many visitors that were present.

Monday and Tuesday were examination days. These attracted more than usual attention this year on account of the contest in the Normal School for the Peabody medal. This prize was given by Dr. Curry, agent of the Peabody fund, to the superintendent of education to be awarded to the colored youth in the Normal School who would make the highest marks in all of the studies. The prize was won by Mr. James B. Carrol, and was presented to him by Col. Thompson on Wednesday. In the presentation of the medal Col. Thompson made a very happy speech in which he paid a touching tribute to and commended the patriotism of the donor of the fund in whose name the medal was awarded. He also commended the work of Claflin University, and advised the students to struggle bravely to overcome every seeming and real difficulty that they might meet while pursuing their studies.

The following distinguished visitors were present and witnessed the most or all of the examinations: Right Rev. Bishop Warren, of Atlanta, Ga., Rev. Dr. Mallelein, of Boston, Rev. Mr. Kiser, of Orangeburg, Rev. Dr. Webster, Revs. J. B. Middleton, A. Middleton, J. A. Sasportas, P. W. Sasportas, V. H. Bulkley, J. E. Wilson, N. T. Bowen, E. C. Brown, J. A. Brown, L. Arthur, I. E. Lowery, A. S. Dobbs, D. D., E. M. Pinckney, F. D. Smith, of the South Carolina Conference, the Hon. Wilson Cooke, and others. The annual address was delivered on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock by the Rev. Dr. Mallelieu. His subject was "Christian scholarship the imperative demand of the present age."

The closing exercises on Wednesday were imposing. Mr. W. L. Bulkley graduated from the College department and was granted a Latin diploma with the degree of A. B. Mr. N. H. Middleton, who left before graduating, was awarded the degree of S. B. Messrs. J. B. Carroll, Mark H. Gassaway, N. J. Kennedy, Benj. W. Metts, John M. Thompson, and Misses M. D. Cooke, E. R. Johnson, Jennie A. Thompson, N. A. Ward and M. J. Saxon were each graduated from the Normal School and [illegible] presenting [illegible] prizes and stirring speeches by Rev. J. B. Middleton, Dr. Webster and others. The benediction was pronounced by Bishop Warren.

The above communication is written for the consideration of our friends who show so many evidences of their depreciation of the work of our institution. Let them wake up lest the stone which they reject become the head of the corner.

J. A. BROWN.

A WAIL FROM THE COLORED BROTHER.—The New York Globe, published by colored men, in New York city, has attracted some attention, owing to the novelty of the undertaking and its surroundings. The following is taken from a recent issue:

"Pennsylvania's colored population of 85,535 is as completely ignored by the politicians as if it did not contain 30,000 colored voters, while the colored population of New York, numbering about 65,000 souls, with a voting force of 25,000, enters no more into the calculation of politicians here than if it was a disfranchised element. Massachusetts is the only one of these States, as far as we know, where a colored man has been honored with a seat in the Legislature. We live in a state of masterly inactivity and are as happy and unconcerned as though we were a simple iota. Here and there some restless soul wrings from the avaricious grasp of a ward politician a five dollar bill for political services of a highly questionable nature, but on the whole the tide of favor flows over us as water glides off a duck's back."

Such straws as this point their own moral and adorn the tale they unfold.

Bibulous Theology.

Speaking of Calvinists brings up a story told me by Mr. Handy, of Philadelphia, yesterday, about a meeting between Senator Vance of North Carolina, and Governor Hoyt, of Pennsylvania, at Yorktown, one of whom had been in the Rebel army and the other in the Union army. There was a saloon convenient, into which they went, and, having had a drink or two, Vance said to Hoyt:

"What church do you belong to?"

"Presbyterian."

"I don't believe it," said Vance.

"Sound me," said Hoyt.

"What is the chief end of man?" said Vance.

"To glorify God," replied Hoyt.

"Right."

Then said Hoyt to Vance: "How many questions are there in the Catechism?"

"One hundred and thirty-eight."

"Right," said Hoyt.

"What is sin?" said Vance.

Hoyt rattled out the entire definition of the Westminster divine, and Vance cried:

"Right again. Now, let's take a drink."—Gath.

A BANQUET HALL DESERTED.

SOUTH CAROLINA'S ROOM AT MT. VERNON.

How Washington's Old Home Looks—An Omission that Should be Supplied—The very Place for Bric-a-Brac.

From Washington Correspondence of News & Courier.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—Mount Vernon looked lovely when I visited the old estate last week. The sparkling day and the vivacious rusticity of the crowd of Pennsylvania country editors and their womenfolk took away from the ancient house much of the solemnity which broods over it ordinarily and makes it reflect, in its primeness and dignity, the austere lines of G. W.'s face. The daisied hats of the girls fluttered in the fresh breeze which poured in from the river, as they explored the curious old-fashioned rooms, peeped into the Washington cupboards and closets, and lingered with many modern expressions of admiration over the relics plenteously stored along the walls. The very stiff and woebegone looking bed upon which "the Father of his Country" breathed his last was queerly contrasted with the brilliant and chattering throng that filled the room. There was a rush among the women to see their faces in the ancient gilded mirror which Washington used; it was dim and rusty, but it sufficed to show several pretty faces with many others which were not. It was not a very reverent assemblage that day, but reverence cannot well be transmitted through several generations of busy people.

OUT OF DOORS

it was charming. The breezy slopes on the Potomac banks were smoothe and graceful; from one's sinking footsteps rose the scent of wild thyme and clover; the yellowed river was flecked, afar off in its curves, by white sails. Lying on the soft sward one heard the tolling bell of a steamer speeding past the old estate. For sixty-eight years every passing vessel has paid this tribute to the memory of Washington. On the sunny lawn the bright groups of visitors sauntered lazily, basking in the sun and drinking the cool breeze. The garden, most thoroughly domineered [illegible] on's pattern, gave a mingled odor of the past and present, the old-time scent of that shrub being the one and the roses yielding the other.

I do not intend to attempt, in Anno Domini 1882, a description of Mount Vernon. I take it for granted that everybody has been there, or if he has not, should have done so. My preface is simply to assist the introduction of a matter connected with the place, and with which South Carolina should be interested. Mount Vernon is visited annually by a great many thousand people from all parts of the Union, and very many from all quarters of the globe. On every week day a steamer plies between Washington City and the estate, carrying hundreds of these people. The Mount Vernon Ladies' Association, who purchased Washington's home for the people of the Union, and who maintain and beautify it, are now happily independent of public aid, and preserve the mansion and grounds in admirrble condition by the profits of their steamer and by other income.

SOUTH CAROLINA'S ROOM.

But there is something else which the association leaves to the States, and which should awaken State pride. Each of the original States has apportioned to it a room of the mansion to preserve, restore to its former condition and adorn still further. Several of the younger States have their rooms, and the success with which they have changed them from bare enclosures to veritably antique chambers with their full proportion of ancient furniture and last century bric-a-brac should spur South Carolina on to something of the kind. Our State selected the family dining-room on the ground floor, one of the best apartments of the mansion, but as yet very little has been done to renovate, beautify or furnish it. People notice these things, and a great many people inspect these rooms every day. Across the hall they see the New York room beautifully restored and admirably arranged with portraits, furniture and relics of Washington's time. Turning to our State room they find it bare and rough. Miss Cuningham, of South Carolina, was the originator of the plan for the purchase of Mount Vernon by the women of the Union, and was the first regent of the Ladies' Association, securing the full fruition of her efforts during her administration. South Carolina has, therefore, a reputation to sustain in this matter. Surely there are old relics enough in the State to stock many Mount Vernons, and there may be raised a small sum to restore the ceiling and walls. Mrs. Governor Pickens, the vice-regent of the Ladies' Association for South Carolina, is very anxious to make the room a credit to the State. I trust that this publication may somewhat subserve that end.

Anecdote of the Elder Booth.

Mr. Elihu Perrit contributes to the February number of Packard's Monthly an interesting article, under the title of "Breathing a Living Soul into Dead Words," in which the following anecdote is told of the elder Booth:

"The elder Booth was a man who threw into his impersonations an amount of heart and soul which his originals could scarcely have equalled. He did Richard III to the life, and more. He had made human passions, emotions and experiences his life's study. He could not only act, but feel rage, love, despair, hate, ambition, fun, hope and revenge, with a depth and force that half amazed his auditors. He could transmute himself into the hero of his impersonation, and he could breathe his power into other men's written creations which perhaps was never surpassed. And what is rather remarkable, when he was inclined to give impersonations of this faculty to private circles of friends, he nearly always selected some passage from Job, David or Isaiah, or other holy men of [illegible]

When [illegible] aspiring young professor of Harvard University went to him by night to ask a little advice or instruction in qualifying himself for an orator, the veteran tragedian opened the Bible and read a few verses from Isaiah in a way that made the Cambridge scholar tremble with awe, as if the prophet had risen from the dead and were uttering his sublime visions in his ears. He was then residing in Baltimore, and a pious urbane gentleman of that city, hearing of the wonderful power of elocution, one day invited him to dinner, although strongly deprecating the stage and all theatrical performances. After the company sat down to the table, and on returning to the drawing-room one of them requested Booth as a special favor, to repeat the Lord's prayer. He signified his willingness to gratify them, and all eyes were fixed upon him. He slowly and reverentially arose from his chair, trembling with the burden of two great conceptions. He had to realize the character, attributes and presence of the Almighty Being he was to address. He was to transform himself, poor, sinning, stumbling [illegible] ering mortality into [illegible] guidance. Says one of the light present: "It was wonderful to watch the play of emotion that came and went upon his countenance." At one convulsive moment he became deadly pale, and his eyes [illegible] He raised tremblingly upwards, eyes [illegible] with tears. As yet he had uttered were words. The silence could be felt; it was not spell become absolutely painful; it was the spell was broken at last by a sob. A electric shock, as his rich voice, if by any name, from white lips, syllabled the words "Our Father, which art in heaven," that thrilled all hearts. A solemn hush followed; the silence continued; He finished was heard nor a muscle moved in all his rapt audience, until, from a remote corner of the room, a sob was heard, and the old gentleman, subdued (the host stepped forward) with streaming eyes and tottering frame, addressed Booth by the hand. "Sir," said he, in broken accents, "you have given me a pleasure for which my life will be grateful to the present day. I have heard and repeated the Lord's prayer time, I know but I never heard it before, I see right," replied Booth.

"You that prayer as it should be read to me the severest study and labor for thirty years, and I am far from satisfied with my rendering of that wonderful production. Hardly one person in ten thousand comprehends how much beauty, tenderness, grandeur can be condensed in a space so small and in words so simple. That prayer itself illustrates the truth of sufficient and stamps upon it the Divinity." "So great was the effect produced," says our informant, "that it was not for some time longer, in subdued monosyllables after, at an early hour, the company broke up and retired to their several homes, with sad faces and full hearts."

—EDITIONS FOR SOUTH CAROLINA.—The River and Harbor bill as approved by the House in committee on Commerce passed on the 16th instant as originally reported Friday, or continuing the improvements fixed: Pee Dee River $1,400, Lynches River $4,400, Waccamaw River $6,000, Wateree River $15,000, Great Pedee $10,000; for Charleston harbor $300,000, Georgetown harbor $8,000, Big Wappoo $7,000, Edisto River $5,000. A survey was ordered for the Waccamaw River between Conwayboro' and Waccamaw Lake.

—Result of my use of St. Jacobs Oil for rheumatism is: I have been using it ever since, says the recommendation. Chicago, Hon. Carter H. Harrison, Mayor of the Chicago Times.

—Subscribe to the ADVERTISER.

Subscr[illegible]

A FAMINE-STRICKEN SPOT.

THOUSANDS OF VIRGINIANS SUFFERING WITH HUNGER.

An Entire County Without Food and Appealing for Aid—Tales of Distress From the Stricken District—Distributing Provisions in Patrick County.

DANVILLE, Va., June 13.—But little relief has as yet reached Patrick County, where from five to eight thousand people are actually starving. There is no food in the county. Corn and meal and flour cannot be obtained for love nor money. The crops last fall were almost a complete failure. Not a drop of rain fell from early in April to October. The ground became as dry as powder. Corn withered and died. Almost everything green was burned up by the hot rays of the sun and the farmers were able to save but little from their fields of wheat. This little lasted them through the winter, but it has long since given out. For some time past the people have been living on the scanty supplies forwarded from Danville and Richmond. But these were not sufficient to go around, and now several thousand people are not only suffering for want of food, but starvation stares them in the face. Indeed, there have been a number of deaths already, directly traceable to the lack of food.

THE STARVING PEOPLE.

Patrick County is situated on the extreme southern border of the State, in the Blue Ridge Mountains. A great portion of it is hard to reach. The roads are bad and run over the mountains. They are steep and rocky and to supply the starving thousands is not an easy task. As far back as November the officials of the county realized that a famine was impending and took what steps lay in their power to avert it. But their efforts were futile, and as soon as hunger drove them to it appeals were sent to Danville for aid. Over a thousand bushels have already been forwarded from this point, and this does not include contributions from Richmond. But these supplies are but a drop in the bucket. The appeals for help come pouring in day by day and must continue until the latter part of July, when the new [illegible] will be [illegible] affects the poor, but strikes home at the well-to-do. There are many families in Patrick County who are in very comfortable circumstances as far as money goes, but money does not help them now. There is no food to be bought unless ordered from some distant point. Those who can afford to pay have offered large sums for a little flour and people will walk miles to get a little corn. In some instances families who are well off have been living on bran and were glad to get even that. Those who were fortunate enough to save anything from their crops last year have divided with their less fortunate neighbors, so that now nearly every one is in want of bread.

SCENES OF SUFFERING.

Most of the distributions of provisions are made at Patrick Court House. Supplies are sent by rail to Burnt Chimneys, in Henry County, and then hauled in wagons. People who have visited the famine-stricken county tell sorrowful tales of the sights witnessed. Farmers along the country roads, suffering for want of food, will not be able to harvest their crops unless help reaches them. Their pinched faces speak the suffering which they are forced to endure. Some of them have not seen a loaf of bread for many a day. These facts are not exaggerated in the least. The appeals which come up from the famine-stricken region tell the tale of distress. When a wagon of corn arrives at Patrick Courthouse people cannot wait to be served. They thrust their hands into the bags and gnaw at the kernels to alleviate their hunger. A peck of corn is a prize which will bring a man many a mile. It is sorrowful to see children, with their wan faces, eagerly grasping a handful of the golden treasure and carefully guarding every kernel. They can not wait for the corn to be ground. Two or three hundred men and women are constantly waiting at Patrick Courthouse and praying for succor. When provisions arrive and they go to their homes their places are taken by other. Anything in the way of food is acceptable. Flour and corn are needed above everything else.

—A FOOL ONCE MORE.—"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars. Such folly pays."—H. W., Detroit, Mich.—Free Press.

The Sweet By and By.

The author of the well known song, "The Sweet By and By," S. Fillmore Bennet of Elkhorn, Wis., denies in the Chicago Indicator that he and the composer were drunk when they wrote the words and music of that song, as has been charged. Neither of them were drunk. Bennett was at his place of business when Webster, who was of a nervous and sensitive nature and easily susceptible to depression, came in, in one of his melancholy moods. "What's the matter now?" asked Bennett. "It's no matter," he answered; "it will be all right by and by." "The idea of the hym came to me like a flash," says Bennett, "and I replied, 'The Sweet By and By!' Why would it not make a good hymn?" "May be it would," he said indifferently. Turning to the desk, Bennett then wrote the three verses of the hymn. "In the meantime two friends—N. H. Caswell and S. E. Bright—had come in," says Bennett. "I handed the hymn to Mr. Webster. As he read it his eyes kindled, and his demeanor changed. Stepping to the desk he began writing the notes in a moment. Presently he requested his violin, and played the melody. In a few moments more he had the notes for the four parts of the chorus jotted down. I think it was not over thirty minutes from the time I took my pen to write the words, before the two gentlemen before named, myself and Mr. Webster were singing the hymn, in the same form in which it afterward appeared. While singing it, Mr. R. Crosby, now a resident of Richmond, Ill., came in, and, after listening awhile, with tears in his eyes, uttered the prediction: 'That hymn is immortal.' I think it was sung in public shortly after, for within two weeks almost every child on the streets was singing it. It is translated into several languages and sung in ever land under the sun."

A Lady's Toast of the Men.

At a literary meeting, Mrs. Dunlway "toasted" the men as follows: "God bless 'em. We halve their joys, double their sorrows, treble their expenses, quadruple their cares, excite their affections, control their property, and out manoeuvre them in everything. This would be a dreary world without men. In fact, I may say, [illegible] the precious fellows don't know it. As husbands, they are always convenient, though not always on hand; as beaux they are by no means matchless. They are most agreeable visitors, they are handy at State Fairs, and indispensable at oyster saloons. They are splendid escorts for some other fellows wife or sister, and as friends they are better than women. As our fathers they are inexpressibly grand. A man may be a failure in business, a wreck in constitution, not enough to boast of as a beauty, nothing as a legislator for women's rights, and even not very brilliant as a member of the press, but if he is his own father, we overlook his shortcomings, and cover his peccadilloes with the divine mantle of charity. Then, as our husbands, how we long to parade them as paragons! In the sublime language of the inspired poet:

We'll lie for them,
We'll cry for them,
And if we could we'd fly for them.
We'd do anything but die for them.

SOUTHERN MANHOOD.—It is time, therefore, for Southern manhood to reassert itself. Our State governments are safe and cannot be disturbed while we are faithful to ourselves. As for our share in the Federal Government, it remains for us to choose our best men, and send them to Washington, backed by such endorsements as the Robesons and Calkinses, and their like, will be slow to reject. If our allegiance to Democracy shall in time help to bring about the fall of Radicalism, the good that will follow will compensate for the years of suffering we will have undergone. As for the rest let Southern men be true to themselves; let the Southern press be fearless, and Southern representatives brave and wise. Let us tell the people of the North that when they care to meet us on the broad plane of fellowship, and recognize us as free citizens of this great Republic, we will be ready, as we have been for years, to cordially accept the emblems of reconciliation. But the South must, once for all, let the North understand that she must and will control her own affairs, and will stand by their right of local self-government to the last.—Savannah News.

The Liquor Dealers Protective Association of Charleston publishes a card in the News and Courier urging the faithfulness of liquor dealers to the party and their good service in the campaigns, and their great interests as heavy tax payers, and calling on the legislature at its extra session to repeal or modify the laws against the retail liquor trade at the extra session.

Agents now can grasp a fortune. Outfit worth $10 sent free. For full particulars address E. G. Rideout & Co., 10 Barclay, Street, New York. nov17-1y.

Crop Report for May.

Commissioner Butler furnishes the following report of the condition of the crops, &c., for the month ending June 1, 1882, from returns to the South Carolina Department of Agriculture. The estimates given are based upon 175 replies, covering every county in the State. With very few exceptions the correspondents report that the weather has been unfavorable for cotton and corn, but favorable for other crops:

Cotton.—On the 1st of May the correspondents reported that 47 per cent. of the crop was up. The growth of the plant during the past month has been greatly retarded by cool weather, and in many sections it has been seriously injured from the same cause, necessitating replanting. The stands are, therefore, not good in any section of the State. The plant is generally reported as unhealthy, small and looking badly. The condition, compared to the average, is reported for the State at 87, against 92 for the corresponding period last year.

Corn.—Corn has also been affected by the unfavorable seasons, the plant not being in as healthy a condition, nor the growth of the plant as hardy and vigorous as it would have been with more propitious weather. Some damage by "bud" worms is reported, but no other serious injury has so far been sustained from this cause. The present prospects indicate an average crop, at least, with favorable seasons. The condition is reported at 99, against 84 for the same date last year.

Wheat.—Wheat was being rapidly harvested at the date of the reports, and the prospects was 8 per cent. above an annual yield. This will give for the State 1,743,689 bushels.

Oats.—The yield of oats will be almost unprecedented in the history of the State. The acreage was larger than for any previous year and the reports show that 30 per cent. above an average is anticipated. Based upon these estimates the yield for the State will be 8,479,528 bushels.

Rice.—The rice crop has felt the effects of the cool nights. In the low country the growth of the plant has been severely checked, and it is reported yellow and sickly. The [illegible] bird [illegible] given considerable trouble [illegible] reports that [illegible] particularly troublesome this season. The condition for the State is reported at 92, against 83 for the same period in '81.

Rye and Barley.—Very little attention is given to either rye or barley. They are only planted in small "patches" about the farms that are not in every way suited to other purposes. The reports show that one per cent. above an average yield for both rye and barley is expected.

Sorghum and Sugar Cane.—The condition of sorghum is reported at 99, and sugar cane at 100.

Potatoes.—The acreage in sweet potatoes has been increased 12 per cent. over 1881. The number of acres devoted to this crop is 40,389. The condition is reported at 0.3 per cent. above an average. The acreage in Irish potatoes has also increased 12½ per cent. over last year. The number of acres is 3,619 for the State. The condition of the crop is reported at 13 per cent. above an average.

Fruit.—The prospects for an average yield of the various fruits as follows: Apples 92; peaches 111; pears 92; grapes 103; berries 107.

Garden products.—The weather has been very favorable for all the products of the garden, and the condition for the State is reported at 10 above an average.

Commercial Fertilizers—Estimates based upon the reports of the correspondents of the department published in the March report show that 75,[illegible]92 tons of fertilizers were purchased during the present season. The respective amount of each grade or brand of fertilizers is as follows:

	Tons.
Ammoniated	31,567
Acid phosphates	24,640
Kainit	14,674
Chemicals	4,271
	75,452

Of the total amount consumed 19,500 tons were used for composting with home-made manures, cotton seed, &c. The use of Kainit has been increased in 1882 2 per cent. over 1881. The number of tons used in 1881 was 12,294, and in 1882 14,974.

A JUDGE'S EXPERIENCE.—Judge J. T. Bossier, of St. Tammany parish, La., and of the State Legislature, thus expressed his opinion to one of our representatives: "I have found St. Jacobs Oil to be very efficacious in sprains and bruises. In my opinion there is no oil or liniment equal to it."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

J. M. Cobb

Determined to meet the pressure of the times, and consult his patrons' interest, is pushing off his dress goods and trimmings at a price to suit the most economical buyer. Consult your interest and buy the best goods for the least money. Must reduce stock before I move in my new store.