Edgefield Advertiser.

THOS. J. ADAMS, PROP'R. } EDGEFIELD, S. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1883. { VOL. XLVIII.---NO. 45.

MEDICAL COLLEGE
—OF THE—
State of South Carolina
CHARLESTON, S. C.

THE Fifty-fifth course of Lectures of this Institution will begin on the 15th OCTOBER next and end early in MARCH, 1884. The Lectures will be delivered by the following Professors and Instructors in their respective branches:

MEDICAL.

R. A. Kinloch, M. D., Professor of the Principles and Practice of Surgery and Clinical Surgery.

[illegible] M. D., Professor of Pathology and [illegible] Medicine and Clinical Medicine.

Middleton Michel, M. D., Professor of Physiology.

F. D. Parker, M. D., Professor of Anatomy and Clinical Lecturer on Diseases of the Eye and Ear.

J. Ford Prioleau, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and Gynæcology.

E. Peyre Porcher, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics.

T. Grange Simons, M. D., Assistant Professor of Pathology and Practice of Medicine and Clinical Medicine.

F. R. Guerard, A. R. S. M., Instructor in Chemistry.

J. Barnwell Rhett, M. D., Demonstrator of Anatomy.

John L. Dawson, Jr., M. D., Assistant Demonstrator of Anatomy and Prosector of Anatomy.

George G. Kinloch, M. D., Instructor in Microscopy and Prosector to the Professor of Surgery.

P. Gourdin DeSaussure, M. D., Assistant to the Professor of Gynæcology.

Expenses of the Medical Department.

Matriculation Fee (to be paid at once)	$ 5
Entire Course of Lectures, including Demonstrator's Ticket and Hospital Advantages	75
Graduation Fee (to be paid prior to Examination)	30

PHARMACEUTICAL.

C. F. Panknin, Esq., Professor of Pharmacy and Instructor in Practical Pharmacy.

F. P. Porcher, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica.

A. H Guerard, A. R. S. M., Instructor in Chemistry.

Expenses of the Pharmaceutical Department.

Matriculation Fee (to be paid at once)	$ 5
Tuition Fee	30
Laboratory Expenses	10
Graduation Fee (to be paid prior to Examination)	10

The Alumni and former students of the College are requested to send their *Present Residences* to the Dean by postal cards.

J. FORD PRIOLEAU, M. D.,
Dean Medical Department,
2 Glebe street, Charleston, S. C.
Sept. 12, 1883.—6t40

Notice of Application for Final Discharge.

ON Monday, the 12th day of November, A. D. 1883, at 11 o'clock, A. M., I will apply to the Judge of Probate for Edgefield County, to be discharged as Executor of the Estate of George Bell, deceased.

JNO. M. BELL, Ex'or.
Oct. 9, 1883.—4t44

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of an order of the Probate Court, I will proceed to sell at public auction, on the first day of November, A. D. 1883, all the personal property, consisting principally of Merchandise, of the late George Edward Crouch, deceased.

GEO. W. CROUCH, Ad'or.
Oct. 8, 1883.—4t44

Lumber for Sale.

200,000 FEET well seasoned Lumber for sale at Trenton by

JOHN A. LEWIS.
Oct. 3, 1883.—4t43

The Best Segar in Town!

OLD, mild and deliciously fragrant. For sale by,

D. R. DURISOE.
Sept. 12]

LeConte Pears

NOW is the time to order the LeConte Pear.

They may be set out any time from the 1st September to the 1st February.

A fortune in the LeConte, which never blights. Grows from the cuttings.

Can be had of the undersigned at 25 cents apiece.

Address,
JACOB REDDICK,
Talloko P. O.,
Sept. 26—3m Brooks Co., Ga.

COTTON SEED.
COTTON SEED.
COTTON SEED.

We will pay the highest cash price for sound, dry COTTON SEED, through our local agents, at all railroad stations and steamboat landings in this State during this season.

We will also exchange Cotton Seed Meal for COTTON SEED. Write for pamphlets. Correspondence solicited.

Charleston Oil Manufacturing Co.,
28 BROAD STREET,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
Sept. 19, 1883.—3m40

Just Received

A NEW STOCK OF

OIL PAINTING FRAMES, PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES, CHROMO FRAMES, MOTTO FRAMES, MATS, GLASS, BACKING, MOLDING, WIRE, CORD, NAILS,

And all necessaries for framing Pictures on the shortest notice. Also, STEREOSCOPES, STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS, CHROMOS, PERFORATED MOTTOES, EMBOSSED and DECALCOMAINE PICTURES, PANELS, in gold or colors, ARTIST TUBES and WATER COLORS, GENERAL PAINT and OIL STOCK.

WIRE EASELS, for Plaques and Photos.

PENTAGRAPHS, for mechanically enlarging or reducing [illegible]

[illegible] my goods, one door East of ADVERTISER building.

E. M. RICHARDS,
Edgefield, C. H., S. C.
Sept. 12, 1883.

Law Firm.
GRIFFIN & CALLISON.

The undersigned have entered into a partnership in the practice of Law in all the Courts of this State.

S. B. GRIFFIN,
JAMES CALLISON.
Sept. 19, 1883.

BROOKER & MELLICHAMPE,
Insurance Agents,
Ridge Spring and Johnston.
Aug. 29, 1883.

TRUST HIM.

Is the tempest 'round thee raging?
Do the angry billows roar?
Is there darkness all about thee,
Not a ray from yon far shore?
Trust in Jesus

Did thy summer friends all leave thee
In adversity's dark night?
Christ was left alone on Calvary,
Without one bright gleam of light,
Suffering Saviour.

Does the cruel breath of slander
Touch thy name with blighting power,
'Till thy heart is well nigh broken,
In a lonely, friendless hour?
Trust the Shepherd.

He, thy *Friend*, will gently lead thee
Into ways thou hast not known;
Then, oh, sad heart! ever trust Him,
He will save and *keep* His own,
Ever trust Him.

Has the heavy hand of sorrow
Fallen on thy drooping head?
Hast thou wept beside the dying?
Hast thou mourned above the dead?
Then, oh, trust Him!

There is yet a bow of promise
Bending 'neath that far off sky;
There's a dazzling rift of sunshine
Bursting through the clouds on high,
There's a Helper.

There is still the "Rock of Ages,"
Everlasting arms beneath;
Cling to that poor, earthly pilgrim
In thy hours of deepest grief,
Trust the Saviour.

—*Christian Observer.*

The Black Belt in Virginia.

A County to Which White Men and Women Have no Rights Against Blacks.

Cor. of the N. Y. Sun.

RICHMOND, Sept. 29.—Mecklenburg county is in what is known as the Black Belt of Virginia, the negroes largely outnumbering the whites, and Mahone's great strength is in this district. Since his advent the blacks have become so insolent and riotous that many whites speak of leaving the county. A letter from a man in Mecklenburg says that a white woman, with a bedridden husband and three small children, was cultivating a small tract of land. Near her lived a thriftless negro, who made a practice of pulling down her fence and turning in his hogs to feed on her crops. She complained in vain, and her isolated position made her powerless. At length she got a dog and drove the hogs out. Thereupon the negro assaulted her, and, with foul epithets, threatened her with death. She applied to a lawyer, and he said if giving her $100 would secure the punishment of the offending party for the wrong and insult he would cheerfully give it; but that unfortunately her skin was white and that of the offender black, and for that reason he was compelled to advise quiet submission to the wrong. no white man or white woman having, in his opinion, any practical rights against a black man or black woman in the county of Mecklenburg. The letter says: "Negro mobs have forcibly taken colored prisoners charged with crime from officers of the law. White men, officers of the law and conservators of the peace have been treated with contempt and stricken down by these mobs for no other offence (than that [illegible] endeavoring to arrest their riotous proceedings, and to assert in a proper manner the supremacy of the law." Upon an application for bail recently made for a white man, a negro Justice of the Peace, in announcing his decision, said: "Send him to jail; he ought to be sent to hell."

If any white man is reckless, foolish or wicked enough to wish for the success of a Mahone movement in this State, he ought to read the account of "The Black Belt of Virginia" published elsewhere to-day and remember that what is now in the Old Dominion may be in the Palmetto State. The black man will inevitably rule the party of which he is the strength, and our experience of the black man's rule here is still fresh in our memories. We know how true the sketch of the situation in Mecklenburg county is because we have recently undergone similar horrors.

The white man who harbors thoughts of opposing the Democratic party, harbors treason to his State, his race, his family and civilization.

The Cowpens Monument.

A monument has been erected in South Carolina to celebrate the famous battle of Cowpens. Georgia is on that monument memorially as one of the glorious thirteen orginal States, and it was understood that our people would contribute, through their Legislature, $250 toward sharing the expense of the monument. Virginia promised also $250, but nothing has come of the obligation since the poor old commonwealth fell under the domination of Cameron, Mahone and the Black Bridge. Georgia should not stand in such a relation to Virginia, and yet she must endure that association for a time at least. The monument was built, under pledges presumed to be binding, that Georgia whose name in bronze is inscribed upon the shaft, would be good for $250. All of the old thirteen original States have sent their quotas, with the exception of Georgia and Virginia. We understand that there is a constitutional inhibition against a subscription of this sort. If so let the people, at least, make up the paltry sum required. We urge this with the more earnestness, because Virginia, in [illegible] her portion of the fund. probably [illegible]

There are ten cotton factories within a radius of thirty miles of Charlotte, North Carolina, and nine gold mines in operation. It is safe to say that more gold is dug out of the mills than out of the mines. The production of gold in the State of North Carolina which has passed through the United States mints amounts altogether to $10,786,316, as we learn from the Charlotte *Journal Observer*. How much it cost to get this gold out of the ground is not known. Probably more than its value.

"How much is this leg of mutton?" inquired a sleek-faced chap of a butcher. "Well, sir," said the knight of the clever, "I shall charge you—" "All right," exclaimed the stranger, seizing the meat and scootin' off with it, "all right; charge it."

Hard on Beecher.

Jo. Bowers Goes for the Old Man in a Lively Manner.

[*Nashville Banner.*]

SAN FRANCISCO, September 24.—In a recent issue of your valuble paper appeared the following short editorial concerning the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher:

"Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, the most eminent divine in the country, will deliver a course of lectures in the South next fall, and will doubtless include Nashville in his tour. Twenty years ago the South had no kind words for Mr. Beecher, but time has softened the feelings of the past, and he will always be well received in this land of sunshine."

That time has softened the feelings of the past, and that the people of the South are ready to welcome and shake in friendship the hand of those who wore the blue in the days of civil strife, is a glorious truth. But while this is true there is no reason why they should have any desire for Mr. Beecher to visit them. A few years ago, when that dreadful yellow fever scourge was depopulating the cities of New Orleans, Memphis and other smaller places Beecher was lecturing in this city. At that time contributions were being raised and forwarded all over the country to sufferers along the Mississippi river. A proposition was made to Beecher by a number of distinguished citizens of San Francisco to deliver one lecture for the benefit of the sufferers.

He refused to lecture unless paid $1,500. Just think of it. A professed Christian and renowned preacher, who had wept and prayed over the curse of African slavery for forty years, refuses to wag his tongue in behalf of a sick and dying people unless soiled with $1,500 in gold. Again, when Congress passed the Chinese restriction bill, this same humanitarian gets on his knees at the feet of President Arthur, and implores him, in the name of "the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man," to veto the bill. His pretended love for the serfs of Asia is no less hypocritical than was and is his pretended sympathy for the negroes of the South. Were it not true that he was the author of one of the most damning scandals that ever disgraced the courts of the country, he would to-day be the most dangerous man in America.

In his lectures delivered in this city, about a week ago, he in substance declared that he was the friend of the rich and an enemy of the poor; that competition between the degraded slaves of China and the white laboring men of America would be a blessing to our country. He practically went as far in ridiculing and repudiating the divinity of the Bible as did Voltaire or Tom Paine. Indeed, it sounds strangely to hear the *Banner* speak of him as an "eminent divine."

To speak of him as a lecherous mountebank who keeps his tongue for hire would be more appropriate, but to compare his power with the word "d[illegible]" [illegible] as it would to hear Bob Ingersoll defending the divinity of pentateuch. In his lectures and preaching he has no regard for truth. He had the effrontery here in San Francisco, and in smelling distance of Chinatown with its swarms of leprous prostitute and debauching opium-smoking dens, reeking with filth and putrifying garbage, to tell us that if the Chinamen would "smoke tobacco, drink whiskey and vote the Democratic ticket, there would be no objection to his coming here." This astonishing assertion cannot be imputed to Beecher's ignorance, it is notorious that the Chinaman smokes both opium and tobacco, and is fond of the meanest whisky that can be compounded. As to the Democratic ticket, the Chinese don't vote here yet. But if the time ever comes when the Republicans shall have a majority in Congress independent of the representatives of the Pacific coast, the ballot will be put into the hand of these heathens to vote the Republican ticket. Beecher is the able representative of a sentiment and a political party in the New England States that would gladly open the Golden Gate to the populous empire of China and let in enough to fill every factory and cultivate every foot of land from the Pacific to the Atlantic.

Alabama Tin.

Birmingham Age.

The *Age* several weeks ago made mention of specimens of tin ore taken from the tin mines owned by a company of gentlemen, most of whom live in Birmingham. Last week one of the parties made a closer examination of these tin lands, and made the most remarkable find yet discovered. The *Age* was shown a specimen of this, which consists of black tinstone, 75 per cent. of which is pure tin. This tin is said to exist in this State in great quantities in the beds of streams, some of which are black with the metal. This latest find, which is sometimes called stream tin, is in the Alabama tin district near the place of the original discovery. Previous to this the most valuable discovery of tin made outside of the great Cornwall tin district, was reported from one of the Mexican States, the ore of which is said to yield 75 per cent. The Alabama tin occupies the same position relatively to the coal and other mineral deposits as does England's tin to England's coal and mineral deposits, with only the difference that the Alabama tin is richer.

The National Cotton Planters' Association of America will hold its annual Convention in Vicksburg on the 21st of November. The Governors of the cotton manufacturing States of New England, as well as the Governors of the cotton growing States, have been officially requested to appoint two delegates from each county of their respective States. A letter has also been written to the Hon. C. H. Parker, secretary of the National Cotton Exchange, inviting the participation of the Cotton Exchanges.

Crackers, fresh from the bakery,
W. N. BURNETT'S.

The Pride and Unanimity of Edgefield.

From the Abbeville Press and Banner.

Editor Press and Banner: There is reserved for a man I think only one time in his life that can be classified as truly delightful, and this time has been reached, and the occasion truly appreciated by the six young gentlemen mentioned in your last issue, who attended the ball for the purposes chronicled in your last paper. They left Abbeville in all the style that you have published and maintained that same arrangement throughout their trip. On passing Hard Labor creek a cheer was given for Edgefield county, and a blast from the horn that they bore was cheerily given to our neighboring county, and all recognized that the great distinction due Edgefield was chiefly due to its near approach to our grand old county of Abbeville.

We reached Edgefield village in due time when we were taken in charge by some its most prominent citizens, and every courtesy and the kindest attention was shown us. After a refreshing night of sleep, and the next day after seeing the different places of interest and witnessing the review of the military by Gen Manigault and a tilt by the Edgefield Rangers, we prepared ourselves for the chief attraction of the occasion, the ball, and it was a ball such as we are not accustomed to in this community. While we are not deficient in elegant and refined ladies, we do lack the delightful music that was discoursed on this occasion, and I was impressed with the contrary custom that obtains of having ladies, cavalrymen, soldiers and citizens from all parts of the county, all of whom felt the most intense interest in their different organizations and the kindest and best wishes for the county, coupled with a pride in their organizations, their county and their village, all of them appeared perfectly at home, and among their bosom friends and companions. Whereas in Abbeville we are divided into cliques and each hamlet has its advocates to the detriment of other localities. In Edgefield the command and military companies are made up of members from all parts of the county and from diversified interests. Why cannot we in Abbeville get up the same pride and the same unanimity of opinion?

At the ball, with the inspiring music, beautiful ladies, and the kind attention of Mrs. Pickens, we felt at home. Mrs. Pickens is making great efforts to put the South Carolina Room at Mt. Vernon in the respectable condition that it is entitled to and deserves the support of all our ladies. Let them come to her rescue and give our Room the dignity that it deserves as belonging to South Carolina, and Mr. Editor, as you are pressed for space and I am tired, I would make my acknowledgments to Gov. Shepard, Mrs. Pickens, Solictor Bonham, Cousin Jim Bacon, Mrs. Dugas, Dr. and Mrs. Hill, and all the young gentlemen of the village for courteous kindness, and can truly and sincerely say that I have met no more hospitable and delightful people. Never came in contact with better and more congenial folks. Never was better entertained and never parted with more regret than I did from the good, grand, glorious and congenial people of Edgefield.

ONE OF THE SIX.

Six Deaths in One Family.

(*Cor. of The News and Courier.*)

GREENVILLE, Oct. 3.—Another death occurred to-day in the Teague family, making the sixth since July 14 last. The idea of the fever originating from a local cause is at once suggested, and is doubtless true. The building, the Greenville Hotel, is situated in a very healthy locality, at a considerable elevation above neighborhood streams, and the natural drainage of the vicinity effectively carries away filthy accumulations, except from the premises of the hotel, which are enclosed. It is situated in a populous portion of the city on one of the principal thoroughfares of West Greenville—Augusta street—and in the immediate neighborhood, where numbers of families reside, there is no sickness at all. These facts point conclusively to a local cause.

Since the first death of the six the premises have undergone renovation in the way of a general cleaning up and removing of everything in the shape of decaying matter, but the illness of the other members of the family followed one after another in quick succession, showing that the germ of the disease was formed beforehand. The building has an extensive basement which is underneath the surface of the ground several feet. The basement floors, made of plank are upon sills which lie on the ground, and beneath them there is no ventilation. The floors are therefore more or less damp and the sills doubtless in process of decay. Mr. Teague with his family came from Laurens County in January last and succeeded the former occupant as proprietor of the hotel. Having no use for the basement part of the building he rented it to negroes to live in. Eight families of negroes have been residing therein at the same time. The well of water in the back yard of the hotel, which has heretofore been noted for its purity and sweetness, is said to have become impure and undesirable as drinking water. All these things point to probable cause for the disease, which is pronounced a very malignant form of typhoid fever. The health of the city is and has been fully up to its well known standard of excellence. The deaths reported include the mother, a daughter and four sons. Three of the remaining four children are still ill with the fever, one of them seriously. Of the family of eleven who came to Greenville in January all have been attacked with fever except the father and one of the sons. Mr. Teague himself has been ill, but probably from nervous exhaustion. The theory is held by some that the disease was brought with the family from Laurens, but as to this I have heard nothing that would justify that conclusion.

A. M. H.

Subscribe to the ADVERTISER.

Fred Douglass Wants Social Equality.

A Colored Man for the Vice-Presidency or a Place in the Cabinet—Recognition to be Forced.

The following is an extract from Fred Douglass's speech at the negro national convention: "Now that we are free men we must, like free men, take the reins in our own hands and compel the world to receive us as their equals. The city, metropolitan in size, cosmopolitan in ideas, is still not free and liberal enough in its opinions to receive us as equals in its public buildings and hotels. This is why we are now sitting in national convention. We have been given numerous platforms, but we are still in the same condition. What we want is not words, but epithets in our praise—but assistance. We have never been helped, but assistance comes from all sides to help us in our downward course. If we come as cart-drivers or servants we are received, but when we come as scholars, as statesmen, the color line is raised. The colored man belongs to an oppressed and abject race in the United States. The trades unions refuse him admission, and mechanics refuse him as an apprentice. Our business is to organize for our rights and for the redress of our wrongs. Some say we should not hold this convention, for it menaces the Republican party. Parties are made for men, and not men for parties. If parties do right, stand by them; but when they do not uphold the principles laid down in their platforms, down with them. Follow no party blindly. We have learned how to talk, and let us speak for ourselves about civil rights. The stamping out of the black Republicans of the South has been done in the face of the Republican party. The convention should implore Congress for the restoration of justice and for the abolition of this most detestable state of affairs. The New York *Evening Post* makes a great mistake when it says: "Be modest you have been but twenty years out of bondage." These office holders are afraid of our aspirations. We do aspire and will continue to do so. We shall never cease being a denied and excluded class so long as we are shut out from political preferment. We cannot ignore the fact that this is to be attributed the degradation of our race. Elevate one of our class to the Vice Presidency or to a position in the Cabinet and our equality shall have been established."

The Mexich Veterans.

As previously anounced, the next meeting of the National Association of Veterans of the Mexican War will be held in Washington, D. C., December 6, 7 and 8. The committee charged with the arrangements for the meeting [illegible] to urge upon all survivors throughout [illegible] and influential [illegible] meet [illegible] ing and unite in [illegible] appeals to the representatives [illegible] people for a just recognition [illegible] matter of pensioning the [illegible] nations in arms, whose claims have been indorsed by State [illegible] repre sent ng four fifths [illegible] population of the country. [illegible] national convention for a [illegible] ly national purpose.

At a recent meeting of the committee above mentioned, Hon. T. J. Mackey of South Carolina, was elected orator of the day by acclamation, and accepted the task.

The Hartwell, Ga., *Sun* says: "In the centre of the main street of Hartwell, in front of Hubbard & Brown's store, is a green spot of grass not larger than a water bucket that is green, winter and summer. In April, 1865, when Gen. Brown's brigade of plunderers passed through Hartwell, robbing rich and poor after they knew peace was declared, one of the vandals shot down Dr. James M. Webb, one of the kindest hearted and most successful physicians that ever practiced in this county. His heart's blood poured out where this little green spot appears in the street, and although thousands of wheels have passed over it, it looks just as it did eighteen years ago. A marble shaft should be reared on the spot to the martyr's memory."

Lord Odo Russel, while calling upon Prince Bismark a short time ago, asked him how he managed to rid himself of that class of unfortunate visitors whom he could not well refuse to see, but whose room he found preferable to their company. "Oh," replied the Chancellor, "I have a very simple method. My wife knows them pretty well, and when she sees they are with me she generally contrives to come in and call me away upon some pretext or another." He had scarcely finished speaking when the Princess put her head in at the [illegible] and said: "Otto, you must come [illegible] take your medicine. You ought to have had it ten minutes ago."

A BOOMERANG.—Preacher Talmage has been preaching the doctrine of extermination as the only practical solution of the Mormon question and wants General Sherman to let slip the dogs of war in order to teach the many wived saints of Utah proper respect for Federal law. While this method would undoubtedly prove effective if thoroughly applied, its adoption might prove dangerous to its advocates. If the principle of suppressing religious nuisances by the sword was once established, Preacher Talmage would be likely to become one of the first victims, as there are thousands of people more than anxious to see the army ordered out for his suppression.—*Philadelphia Times.*

DELAYED.—A good sum of money has been raised for building a Methodist church at Troy, but it has been concluded to postpone the work for some time. Not quite enough has been raised. Still the project has not been abandoned but merely delayed until a more favorable season.—*Medium.*

For Love of a Little Child.

In a factory in Cincinnati there is a workman who had one small invalid child at home. He wrought at his trade with exemplary fidelity, being always in the shop with the opening of the day. He managed, however, to bear each evening to the bedside of his "wee lad," as he called him, a flower, a bit of ribbon or a fragment of crimson glass—indeed anything that would lie out on the white counterpane and give a color to the room. He was a quiet, unsentimental man, but never went home at night without something that would make the wan face light up with joy at his return. He never said to a living soul that he loved that boy so much. Still he went on patiently loving him. And by-and-bye he moved that whole shop into positively real, but unconscious, fellowship with him. The workmen made curious little jars and cups upon wheels, and painted diminutive pictures down their sides before they stuck them in the corners of the kiln at burning time. One brought some fruit in the bulge of his apron, and another engravings in a rude scrap-book. Not one of them whispered a word, for this solemn thing was not to be talked about. They put them in the old man's hat, where he found them, so he understood all about it; and, believe it or not, cynics, as you will, but it is a fact that the entire pottery full of men, of rather coarse fiber by nature, grew quiet as the months drifted, becoming gentle and kind, and some dropped swearing as the weary look on the patient fellow-worker's face told them beyond mistake that the inevitable shadow was drawing nearer. Every day now, some did a piece of work for him and put it on the sanded plank to dry so that he could come later and go earlier. So, when the bell tolled, and the little coffin came out of the lowly door, around the corner, out of sight, there stood 100 stalwart workingmen from the pottery with their clean clothes on, most of whom gave half a day's time for the privilege of taking part in the simple procession, and following to its grave that small burden of a child which probably not one had ever seen.

"For Sale."

A man who advertised a horse for sale last week noted down the objections of all who called to look at the animal, and some of them are here given:

"Too large."
"Too small."
"Too old."
"Not old enough."
"Too lively."
"Object to the white hind feet."
"Would take her if she had more white feet."
"Don't like her color."
"Color is just right, but she is too fat."
"Weighs too much."
"Would weigh enough [illegible]"
"Don't like her [illegible]"
"Eyes not right, [illegible]"
"Too small."
"Yes, handsome ears, but the nose spoils her."
"Legs all stocked up."
"Legs all right, but feet bad."

If Shakspeare had said that to a man knew what he wanted in a horse there would be none to dispute it.

INFANT KITTENS, OWLS' HEADS AND NESTS OF MICE!—Three new hats were noted in the Paris Salon on Wednesday: A toque of black tulle, embroidered with Pompadour sprigs of bright flowers in front; a large, loosely looped rosette of Rose Dubarry ribbons, and in the midst of that a richly jewelled owl's head. A Henri IV hat of velvetish, long pile beaver, the brim flat and narrow, on one side a nest of mice, forming a bow. A blue soft felt hat, on one side a bow of blue velvet and satin on which is placed a bird with open wings, and from under the bow emerges a kitten's head. The demand for kittens' heads has become so important that cat breeding has become a regular business. Pigeons' wings and cocks' heads are also much worn, and the muff of the season will be velvet or plush, to match the dresses, with a kitten or *hirondelle de mer* on the front.

WHISKEY AND TOBACCO.—The *News and Courier*, which is among the ablest journals in the South, pleads for the retention of the tax on whiskey and tobacco on the ground that it is not only just and reasonable, but is necessarily paid by each person in proportion to what he consumes. There are no fairer taxes than those imposed on whiskey and tobacco. Those who drink and smoke and chew pay for indulging their appetites, little or much, while those who have no such habits are not required to pay for luxuries that they do not enjoy.—*Salt Lake Herald.*

Gen Grant, speaking of the published report that he was worth $1,000,000 said: "I have sixteen children and grandchildren, counting the babies, more or less. Granting that they each are worth $50,000, I might possibly say there is $1,000,000 in the family. I am a poor man comparatively."

It is said that the income of Richard F. Fox, proprietor of the Police *Gazette*, is $200,000 a year. Ten years ago he was not worth ten dollars. This shows how obscene pictures and literature pay in these days.

There is a barroom in Chicago where a pennyless toper can dispose of his clothes in exchange for drinks, the proprietors of the bar selling the clothing in a second hand shop which they run in connection with the bar.

A story comes from Alabama saying that a watermelon has been found with a map of the world on the rind. The cholera region is probably colored green.—*Toledo American.*

Mr. Henry H Blease, Newberry, S. C., says: "I derived great benefit using Brown's Iron Bitters for weakness."

Fight Between a Man and an Elephant.

The Charlotte *Journal Observer* of the 9th instant is responsible for the following yarn:

One of the cases before the Mayor yesterday morning was that of Rufus Reed, colored, who was charged with an affray with Sells's little elephant, and the facts brought out at the trial proved that the fight between the elephant and the man was a severe one and that the man whipped the elephant. Reed had been giving the elephant a few apples, handing it all except one, which he put in his vest pocket. While his attention was turned the elephant reached out its trunk and, getting hold of Rufus's pocket, tried to pull the apple out, tearing the vest nearly off before the wearer's attention was turned to the elephant's prank. Seizing the elephant's trunk ("snoot" Reed called it,) he tried to wrench his vest and the apple away from it, but the elephant drew its trunk from Reed's hands and swinging it around gave Reed a terrible blow on the side of the head. Reed drew back and felled the elephant to the ground with a blow from his fist delivered over the eye. The elephant's keeper then attacked Reed and Reed knocked him down. In the meantime the elephant had regained its legs and gave Reed another blow on the side. Reed was now thoroughly exasperated and actually knocked the elephant over on its back and then left the tent. As the elephant had left the city and could not appear in Court, the Mayor took Reed's statement and let him off lightly, feeling that the elephant deserved the flogging. Reed is a powerfully built man and is something of a giant in proportions. He is the same man who had the fight with the bear, in which the bear was killed, at Lowell some months ago. His fight with the elephant was witnessed by a number of our citizens.

JERSEYS FOR THE SOUTH.—Colonel Duffy, of Mobile, will sail on October 8th for the isle of Jersey, where he will select a ship load of Jersey cattle for Southern breeders. He will bring about 130, a third of which will enter Georgia herds. The cattle will be landed in December, and remain in quarantine in Mobile for 90 days. It is thought they will cost $175 to $200 each.

Jacob Hess, aged 80, of Cannonsville, and Mrs. Smith, aged 70, living near Harvard, N. Y., were married a few evenings ago. The aged couple were very much excited on the afternoon of the marriage, fearing that the minister would not appear at the appointed time, 7½ o'clock. The marriage is said to be a love match.

An Atlanta jeweller says: "The demand for diamonds among our home customers has grown very rapidly in the past few years. I sold a pair of earrings and breastpin the other day for $2,000 cash, [illegible] New York four or five years ago [illegible] diamonds. The old fashioned jewelry has gone out of sale almost entirely, and diamonds are all the rage."

A ton of sorghum cane will produce from ten to fifteen gallons of syrup on an average.

Bagging tomatoes has been found to cover them brilliantly and improve them in several respects.

The women of the different Christian denominations in this country contributed $600,000 to foreign missions within the past year.

A lot of steel wire spring beds have been shipped to New Zealand. The natives are tired of frying missionaries on forked sticks.—*Burlington Free Press.*

As the next President of the United States will, in all human probability, be a Democrat, the majority of Virginians must see the necessity and advantage of wiping up Mahone & Co.

It was the young tailor who said, referring to a rival for the affections of a young lady, that he thought he knew enough to be able to cut him out.—*Somerville Journal.*

Too thick underclothing is said to cause unnatural redness of the face and nose, but this will never induce some men to substitute a red flannel shirt for a whisky punch.—*Boston Bulletin.*

A Texas owl mistook a sleeping man's head for a chicken, and fastened its claws into his hair and scalp. "Well! What's the matter now, old woman?" said the assailed, as he awoke.—*Jersey City Journal.*

Mamie, having been helped twice to everything on the table, slid down, when the coffee came in, from her chair with a sigh. "There, now," said her mamma. "I suppose you have eaten so much that you feel uncomfortable." "Don't!" replied Mamie quickly, with a toss of her little head. "I only just feel nice and smooth."

"An' they tell me that you've got a glass eye," said an old woman to an acquaintance whom she had not seen for some time. "Yes, got a glass eye." "Can you see out of it?" "Oh, no." "Why, it looks like you oughter see through it, the glass is so clear. Why don't you get one so transparent that you can see through it?"—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Young Mr. Brown was making an evening call, when his best girl's little brother approached him and begged the loan of his whistle. "Whistle?" queried Mr. Brown, "I have no whistle." "Well, papa says you have," continued the little wingless angel, "and that you are all the time wetting it." Just then the sheriff and two deputies came in and levied on the furniture, which somewhat relieved young Brown of his embarrassment.

Rev. J. D. Zenting, Codorus, Pa., says: "I was paralyzed in my right side. The use of Brown's Iron Bitters enabled me to walk without cane or crutch."

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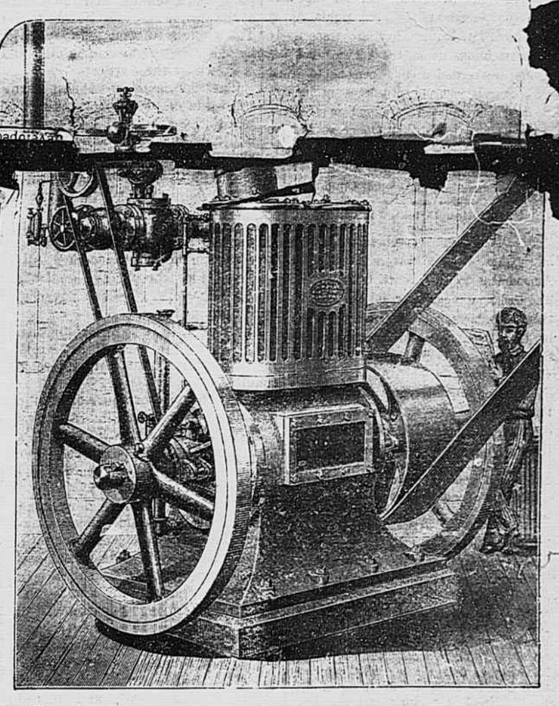

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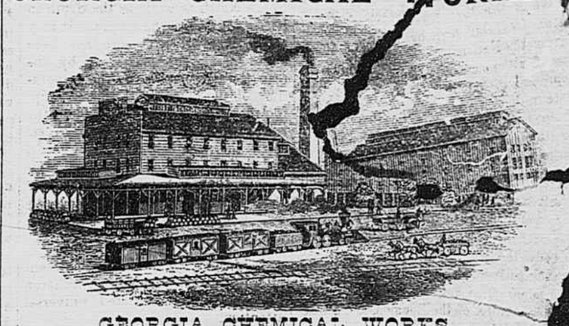

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