Jas. T. Bacon. Thes. J. Adams. EDITORS

Edgefield, S. C., August 20, 1885.

For the Advertise A Trip to Bennettsville.

EDITORS ADVERTISER: Descriptive writing is something new to me, and I have misgivings as to my proving a success in that line, notwithstanding your flattering allusion to my "nimble pen." I will undertake, however a short account of our trip to South Carolina's banner County-agriculturally speaking-and tell some of the many pleasant and funny things seen while there and on the road. Your readers will, I trust, overlook any shortcomings, and not increase my regret that Mr. Bacon was not one of our party. I have on one or two occasions recently had my admiration powerfully excited by his description of what I saw. If he cannot "add a tint to the rose and e'en paint the lily," just a little, he comes as near it as any one I ever met; and his descriptive powers are certainly inimi-

Meeting at Bennetteville, from our Agricultural Society, Col. O. F. Cheatham, Dr. W. E. Prescott and myself, armed with our credentials and our rail-road passes, left Trenton on Monday evening, Aug. 3rd, a little after sunset. Those free passes, by the way, were our most important belonginge, judging by the care taken by each of us to put them in our inner breast pockets, safely enclosed in envelopes. And your readers who have never ridden on the cars on a free pass, can only imagine the satisfaction attending such traveling. It is really delightful, I tell you. And the pleasure of not having to pay is enhanced by the soothing consciousness of being a somebody, a man of enough importance to obtain one of those cov eted bits of tinted paper. They say "open confessions are good for the soul," and I shall not pretend to deny that that free pass was a most pleas urable addition to what has proved one of the most pleasant trips I ever

The recent copious rains, which we found had fallen along our entire route, made the atmosphere cool and pleasant; and the absence of dust incressed our satisfaction. Altogether we commenced our journey under most agreeable auspices.

Our coach was almost empty on the ride from Trenton to Columbia, which seats consequently scarce. A large number of delegates from the upcountry were on board, and we fell agerie very naturally and quietly after sundry introductions to Colonel this and General that. There were no Misters, and very few Majors or Captains aboard! The truth is, from the way military titles were bandied about, one would have thought we were aboard of a train during war times, and very near the army at that. A stranger could have scarcely refrained from peering under the linen dusters for a sight of the stars and a very pretty village, with many bars, so much rank was called to mind. beautiful residences and fine shade

Now I myself have a handle to my name, to which I have grown accustomed, and while I care little for the title, I am proud of the company I have the honor to command. So. though I searcely noticed the introduction by Col. C. to Col. H. as "Mr. Tillman," the repetition of the "Mr." in the numerous introductions which followed that night and the next day, caused me a deal of mortification. Here was I, the Captain of a real Company, a crack one at that, constantly addressed as Mister by Generals without brigades and Colonels who never had a regiment, who smiled patronizingly on this nobody from tion nearest to Bennettsville, and Edgefield, while they showed very about half of us got off there. But plainly they felt their own import- the Pee Dee River had to be crossed ance, and that they would have here on a flat, and this being a tedibeen heroes had an opportunity ever one job, with so many vehicles, the offered. Of course there were some bona fide old Confederate officers good bridge over the stream. Much along, but they were not very many. to our regret, Dr. Prescott had been assigned to a separate home, and our Shorn of my title, my own feelings can only be likened to those of a peacock which has lost his tail, and which, McLaurin, a most promising and genot knowing it, commences to strut. A backward glance, however, shows charge of us, was there with a carrihis bright plumage gone, and he hastens to hide his diminished head in the nearest thicket. Cheatham had and accompanied us in the carriage, started me off wrong; and I went to and our host soon had us whirling and returned from Marlborough as over the smooth level road towards plain Mister. And I confess it was very pleasant to hear bluff old John Roper sing out " How are you, Cap. tain Ben?" as I got off at Trenton on my return; and I resolved if I ever west with "Os" on another expedition among strangers, to permit no

We reached Florence at half-past one o'clock that night, and had to lie over till six next morning. There to overflowing by those who knew where to find it, so that we who were ignorant of its whereabouts, and of filing out one door on to the platform | bloody. Like Duncan, and learning the aituation, as slowly "After life's fitful fever he sleeps well." filed in again at the other door, compelled to make the best of such small comfort as can be wrung from trying even excasable for many things, there to sleep on a.car seat. Those seats are many in South Carolina who re were hard, and the arms angular, unonshipmed wood, and we resigned ourselves to our fate in all the different neck breaking, back-bending attitudes usual on such occasions. But with the exception of two snorers, who kept up a lively competition in that line, in the front end of the car, few evening air, over splendid roads, was saying we only wanted to get to Che Rio. of us got more than a short nap. The so/exhilarating and refreshing that raw, a mile distant, and ask the con- Adieu to Pernambuc

Edgefield Abbertiser musicians of the night enlivened their performances, were our only source of merriment, and we had some hearty laughe at their expense, of which, however, they were blisefully ignorant.

At dawn we sought a place to wash and then looked out to see what sort of a town we were stranded in. Flor ence is the worst scattered; most lonesome looking town, I ever was in. It is in a dreary, sandy, level country, and while occupying an area equal almost to that of the city of Augusta, has only two thousand inhabitants. There are extensive R. R. Shops here, I was told, and most of the inhabitants are in one way or another employed by the Railroads. I saw several church steeples in the distance, but no fine residences. By invitation, all the delegates on

board the Cheraw and Darlington train, which we boarded at Florence at six o'clock, were to stop over till 3 o'clock that evening, and take in the floral and fruit fair at Darlington C. H. We reached this place about eight. We-or rather some of the generals and colonels-seemed to expect a committee to meet and escort us to the hotel; but there had been a hitch in the arrangements somehow, and no committee appeared. When we got to the hotel, mine host and his vassals were "struck all of a heap" by such an inundation of hungry farmers-so called. He had had no notice of our coming, and breakfast was to be prepared ab initio.

Ah, then and there was hurrying to and fro, And gathering frowns and signs of empti-

day before, and both are good trenchermen. Their feelings can better be imagined than described! I rarely ever eat any supper, and it being little beyond my usual breakfast time, I felt more amused at the woful plight of my fellow travelers than grieved for my own condition. But when the grand rush was made as the breakfast was announced, I was no laggard; and being old hands at the business, we Edgefield follower let those anxious to secure a seat, take the first that offered near the dining room door. Then we marched straight on down to the table nearest the kitchen door, knowing that it was easier to intercept a waiter than to get him to pass by fifty other scowling, hungry men to wait on us; and waiters were none too many. There had been a wager made by our Edgefield Col, and Dr. tel man lost money on those two! dinner. After admiring the fruit, they ate it up; and a game of base ball helped to amuse them till train time, half pust three. Darlington is

trees. The new cotton factory, built

of brick and run by steam, adds to

the thrifty, business like appearance

of the place; and the surrounding country is fine farming land. The evening train from Florence brought nearly all the rest of the delegates who were coming, and when our crowd got on at the fair grounds, the three coaches had about all they could seat. A committee of reception had come down from Bennettsville. with printed slips on which the name of every delegate, and the home assigned him, was put; they passed through the coaches, adding any new names, and telling each man where he was to get off and who would take charge of him. Society Hill is the stafrom Bennettsville, where there is a trio was thus separated. We reached Cheraw about 6 P. M., and Mr. J. H. nial young lawyer, who was to take meet us. Young Mr. McKerall, of the Cotton Plant, did the introducing, our destination. As the depot is on the outskirts of the town, and the road to the bridge over the Pee Dee did not lead through it, Cheraw, the scene of the misguided and ill-fated Bogan Cash's notoriety, must remain undescribed. On our return, we were shown the residence, fronting the railroad at Cash's Depot, where his father had lived, and where he was born and reared, among the blackjacks, forming a beautiful grove. In front of the house, which stands on a high, candy ridge, the tomb erected was but one hotel worthy the name to his memory by his passionate but in the place, and this was soon filled grand old father, was pointed out. One could not ask a more lovely resting place. Beneath the sobbing pines, and under the very trees where his childish footsteps had strayed, he lies. our long detention here, after slowly His life was short, and his end was

> And though both he and his father gard the father as the victim of circumstances, and the son as a victim to the newspapers and his name. Whether they were not "more sinned against than sinning," is left to the Great Judge, when they shall meet their accusers face to face in the "world beyond the stare."

The brick ride through the cool tipping our hats as we went by, and National Assembly now

the home of our host of course; but that we were going to a home and not a house. And so indeed it proved. During our stay beneath his roof, Mr. McLaurin and his most amiable and intelligent wife left nothing unsaid or undone to make us feel at home, and enjoy ourselves. Our only regret at leaving was that our stay had been too brief; and "time's effacing fingers" will never obliterate the remembrance of their kindness and hospi-

As we drove along, before it grew too dark to see, there was much goodnatured banter and joking. We saw some bumble-bee renters' cotton, even in the Pee Dee bottoms, and laughing at this, we repeated some of Lt.-Gov. Sheppard's yarns to show the kind of cotton, corn and peas we expected to find in Marlboro. Our Pee Dee friends began to crawfish at once, especially on the pea question, but we reassured them by saying we would not expect too much. I shall say nothing about the crops or the farming in Marlboro, inasmuch as the Edgefield delegates have been requested to make a written report at the next meeting of our Agricultural Society, in which they will satisfy all curiosity on that score and give the people of the entire county the benefit of what they saw

and learned. Bennetteville is a beautiful little village, of about five hundred inhabtants, with many nice and some very ine residences. Everything about the place is as neat as a pin, and eve rything possible has been done to increase the healthfulness of a situation naturally sickly. A large creek runs close by, with a large swamp opposite the town, which is located on a low bluff immediately on the bank of the stream. All-grass and weeds are kept The hotel folk did the hurrying, down, and the trees as high as ten and Cheatham and Prescott did their feet, and nearly all the fencing, were whitewashed, adding much to the share of the frowning. Neither had holiday appearance of the village, had anything to eat since dinner the The people are proud of themselves, and their town and county—as well they may be. And in view of their liberality, their intelligence, their progressive spirit, their sociability, and bove all their kingly hospitality, in praise of which every delegate whom profuse, they are the equals, and in some respects the superiors, of any community I ever visited. They had out their best foot foremost evidently.

but then any one could see that the In accounting for some of their pe culiarities and excellences. I know of no other hypothesis upon which to base an explanation, than that they are almost entirely of Scotch descent surmised this from the number of Mcs. and other Scotch names I heard; and my host told me it was a histor ical fact that all this country was originally settled by emigrants from Scotland. I have always admir d the North Britons since I read when a boy the "Scottish Chiefs" and Waas to which would eat most, and I verly Novels; and I take off my hat was to decide. I kept close count to their described and love and reOne thing is certain though; that ho- to tell your readers about our reone thing is certain though; that ho- to tell your readers about our reone decide. home how every man who wanted tropical plants, up throu And those unfortunates who were last to leave Friday morning, gave his balcony, into a large to get into the dining room, returned name to the committee, and it was brightly painted walls, tharterres of with a hungry glare in their eyes. call for them at their homes at 6 wine and water were handson, with Having tasted of Darlington's hos- o'clock and see them all off on the hacks quaint earthen goblets, by a'd floors, made the duty of some one man to and many the engraving a broad pitality, the grangers and farmers, all and carriages, and how they did it young negress in a decollete p. Here except myself, who remained at the How one man assigned to our hack ton gown, short waisted a la Ja, in very hotel to do some writing, went to the fair grounds, on the outskirts of the village, and, so they told me, had a very pleasant time, and a nice picnic dinner. After admiring the fruit, as we saw our belated passenger wait ing for us on the corner, with his gripsack in hand. How a little man. whose name I never learned, crawled back off the seat by the driver, and edged in between Col. C. and myself. How our Georgia friend-he lives near Savannah and was the only Georgia delegate, tho' a Virginian by birth-to our surprise nimbly mounted without help to the vacant place, sipid, lacking in flavor. Te, from the How some one asked the driver if his | well-marked seasons, I ima front axle was strong, and another cause. Vegetation here : fruits inbridge over the creek, if the sleepers were sound. How our friend-a second but enlarged edition of Daniel Lambert-who took our jokes in good part, was dubbed at once "Big John" try, with paling fences an country—Bill Arp's Big John, who bored the hole in the dashboard and tied the middle counties. ox's tail in a knot, as he was running from the Yankees in 1864. How we in ships," and again sterr Carolina all soon grew acquainted, and learned wardly. The next salier each others names and honors; and our voyage is the roundi to the sea joke, repartee and laughter began to St. Roque, from which poir out eastpass around. How our fat friend American Atlantic coast at event in proved a veritable Falstaff, a "man ly in to the South West. Img of Cape of infinite jest and humor," and caus- after rounding Cape St. at the South ed us all to dodge and laugh too when | find ourselves before Pernaants rapidhe took the driver's whip and touched ed by the natives, St. You feathours up our leaders; we were driving four | count of dangerous coral Roque, we orses. How he then stood up and bay, the Captain awaitecmbuco, callcracked the whip with all the grace remarkable coral reef, sef. On acand ease of old Sam Weller himself- | wall of masonry, rises at reefs in the in all its aspects with the fluency of

after a spasmodic effort at resistance,

staff; and then talked about farming Itssite, however, is low as one of the had been every where, and tried every thing, from raising cotton to dairying, and from running drays to truck farming, at which he had stuck. How as he talked on, his character unfolded, and we grew to respect and admire the man, and saw that this "huge hill of flesh," about which he was not highly colored pictures and historic at all sensitive, had a capacious brain of the Virgin-and the olic Church. above it, and a soul commensurate fusion of artificial flowswever, with with its bulk. That ride will long be remembered by all who were along, the sepulchre, watched byreatest proand it had a fitting finale. When also realist c as to be absolrs. A life ing. I observed severald Christ in most in sight of the Pee Dee Bridge, our four horse team overtook several in priestly robes. We cor Mary, was one of these in a sort of stely appallhacks and buggies, some of which had left before us, but most of them had guese, Spanish and Frenchegro men him quite intelligent. iversed with passed us soon after leaving Bennetts ville. They were driving one and houses here are handsonized Portutwo horses, which were then fresh any city we have yet see and found but now winded. Smelling some fun,
"Big John," tipping our driver a
quarter, told him to pass them all.
Jehu gathered up his lines and crack! went his whip above the heads of the and very small mules leaders. "Touch up 'Ninety' there," The oxen draw carts h while the mules and bor eaid Big John. This was one of the wheelers, whose name he had chang burdens saddle bag wheelers, whose name he had chang burdens saddle bag for ed, and "thereby hangs a tale," a huge baskets of fruits a most laughable tale at that. Dex- to two bales of cotton,

occasional shorts with which these when we reached home, every vestige ductor to wait for them. One hack on the bosom of the deep sea. This of fatigue had disappeared. I mean only offered much resistance. Its time we steer out into waters of the the home of our host of course; but driver, as we approached, whipped even before we reached it, his genihis horses to a run, and the race dondepth, and quite out of sight of land.

A merciful Providence has brought products by wagon between the terfour to two was odds too great, and | us safely through thus far, and realas we slowly overhauled and passed izing God's hand-great and goodthem at a sweeping gallop, there were cheers and laughter all along the road more than at any period of my life, I lay me down in my narrow berth in peace and trust. n our rear. Even our balked com-On the 4th of July, our national petitors in the last hack joining in, when Maj. Ryals stood up, and giv holiday, at 6 o'clock in the morning, ing a last yell at "Ninety," said : while hundreds of church bells were

Bahia, the second city of the great

tuguese city of San Salvador, called

in these present times, Bahia, which

means bay. Viewed from the water.

it is of magnificent proportions, and picturesque indeed. It is divided into

wo distinct parts. The upper half

stands upon a well-wooded elevation, reached from the lower half by steep

crooked streets, and also by mean

of a gigantic modern elevator. Upon

this elevator you pay 4 cents a lift.

Here was another novel and pleasant

episode. Going up from a dirty busi-

ness city below, to an elegant and

airy city above, in an elevator! The

ower city is devoted to business and

he lower classes. Its characteristics

are stores, wharves, immense ware-

ouses, and a badly paved, dirty street

4 miles long, extending the whole length. In the upper city are hup-

ireds of elegant residences, govern-

churches and promenades. Bahia contains 220,000 inhabitants. Among

other public works, we looked at a

monument to John VI, first royal gov-

ernor of Brazil. The churches and

convents are enormously costly. Here

we got delicious seedless oranges-

specialty of the place. Another

pecialty is the use of the old-fash-

ioned sedan chair-in lieu of car-

riages, many of the streets being steep,

took a turn in a sedan chair, and

ried to imagine myself a belle of the

time of Queen Anne and George 1st.

The Bahian negrees is also pictur-

esque. She wears a costume like a sen-

At Bahia, the fear of yellow fever

gain, as at Para, I looked with long-

ng eyes at the great and handsome

account of some extra performance.

Not only French, but often first class

Italian troupes, come here. But we

must not spend a night in the midst

of yellow fever. Consequently we

again tread that mo otonous gang-

plank, and are soon "rocked in the

Between Bahia and Rio we draw

ife is uninteresting alike to narrator

montory of Cape Frio, and will soon

enter the Bay of Rio Janeiro. Here

we rest several days before sailing

southward to Montevideo. And do

you not think that this magnificent

imperial city deserves a separate and

Col. R. M. Mitchell on the Augusta,

Edgefield and Newberry Nar-

row-Gauge.

Augusta Chronicle sought an inter

view with Col. R. M. Mitchell con-

perning the proposed new narrow-

On Friday last, a reporter of the

distinct letter in the ADVERTISER?

cradle of the deep.

ator of ancient Rome-a toga.

rooked and almost impassable.

getting out of the dust. wave weary eyes in all its superb beauty. The lovely bay of All Saints, But I must stop. like a rippling lake, lay before us, thickly dotted with shipping of every clime. The greater part of this bay's semicircle is occupied by the old Por-Our South American Correspond-

Rio Janeiro.

Maranhoa, Pernambuco, Bahia

Gentlemen, you can't blame a little

fellow like me for having his fun, and

STEAMSHIP ADVANCE, IN FRONT OF RIO JANEIRO, July 17, '85. Dear Advertiser : A week ago I bade ing to the United States, was waiting to take charge of my letter. From Para we steamed down the river, and were soon once more upon the bosom of the broad Atlantic, where we took an easterly course for several days, but keeping in sight of a sandy and apparently sterile coast. Our nights were illumined by the bright Southern Cross to our right, now rising high in the heavens under the beautiful constellation of Sagitarius—the great Dipper balancing on the left—and the North Star fast sinking beneath the horizon. The equatorial atmosphere was tempered by balmy breezer, and at all times a light weolen dress was comfortable, often a shawl nec essary, as the swift trade winds swept over the vessel. The great waters are wonderfully beautiful here, varying vividly from every shade of blue to every shade of green—and enlivened often by high leaping porpoises and curious round jelly fish. But I grew weary of it, and though not seaso that I joyfully joined the party going ashore at Maranhoa. This city tands on an eminence 400 feet above the sea, and had once 36,000 people and an important commerce. ravages of yellow fever and small pox, however, have materially reluced both population and trade. At Maranhoa again we found the accommodating street care, drawn by stunt ed mules. The better class of people here seemed to be a great improvetraversed the streets of Maranhoa, it was Sunday, but I noticed the stores. well stocked with varieties, were open, while most of the many churches

Proceeding through town far into the suburbs, we found some very handsome residences-of fazed, variegated tiles. While persing over the front gates of one of the finest, a pretty and graceful Senoral appeared After welcoming us with (hospitable gestures, she disappeared, but return-

ed us with fruit and rare fillas, figs, bade us a graceful adieu wfruit and nificent parrot perched on hostess load These are people of the vowers, and class; indeed the gentlemith a mag bleman-a viscount. This shoulder. sode had the charms of decary highest ty, and rested us, as it wenan is a nomonotony of the sea. s little epi-We find real equatorialided novel-

wanted to know as he neared the and irosts are unknown. he want of seasons are wet and dry line, is the now; but still, even in the ever dies, red clay-there seemed to The two tle dust. Indeed this red It is dry

gauge road. Col. Mitchell said: But again we "go down many ne-The Augusta, Edgefield and Newberry Narrow-Gauge Railroad will be started on private subscriptions, as was the Augusta and Sandersville, but with ten thousand more chances of being rapidly completed. A greater amount of money will be subscribed to build it than to any similar enterprise in either Georgia or South Carolina for twenty years. The people of Eigefield and Newberry are enthusiastic. Senator Callison, Vice-President of the Board, is already remarking that he had, when a boy, face of the waters, and erapilot. A in the field canvassing the country often walked four miles to meet the mile out to sea. At this a solid ten miles on either side of the prostage and drive it home. How we there is a lighthouse andove the sur. posed line. The incorporators took laughed till our sides ached at his ri- harbor was full of ships ftends a half \$8,000 of the stock before leaving the diculous stories, and begged him to of the world, indicatings extremity room in which the meeting was held stop. How he mixed in with his dis eign trade. The city ha fort. The in Edgefield. The amount was largecourse incidents and anecdotes of war largest and most importon all parts ly augmented before Senator Callison times, when he served on Stuart's coast, with a population s large for left the town, and it is confidently believed that \$100,000 will be sub-In fact yellow fever preant on this scribed between the Savannah and State of South Carolina a professor. How we found that he time. But nevertheless wi of 125,000, Saluda rivers, \$50,000 in Newberry, and saw Pernambuco indunhealthy. city and county, and Augusta will be prominent aspect. One wails all the asked to invest her quota. Two hunchurches-Magnifica to A went ashore. dred thousand dollars should be easily obtained from these sources, and as -I found very interesti most of its in bas reliefs of saints its principal the estimated cost of the road completed and finely equipped is only events of the Roman Catl the Saints' \$400,000, you can readily see there will be half stock and half bonds, or It is almost too gaudy, hg. It is rich like image of the crucifand images

only a fixed annual charge of \$14,-000 for interest if the bonds are made When do you propose to break dirt? You are rather fast. When Edgefield has subscribed the \$100,000 promised, the company organized by its stockholders, and Augusta's quota of stock taken. I do not believe in building another road for Augusta's advantage unless her people will show by their subscriptions they deserve the effort in their behalf. It is a one sided game when Augusta reaps most

construction of roads built in her in-What should Augusta do? Her citizens should subscribe \$100. 000 to the E-lgefield railroad in ten days' time. The little city of Columbus has recently taken \$150,000 terously plied with the lash, our team side. The inhab tants stock in the Georgia Midland railroad. was soon at a sweeping trot and then prove in appearance an and certainly the larger city of Auegetables on either ntly imbroke into a gallop. We soon over- as we travel further So hauled those in rear, and passed them, nambuco we are joined gentleman, who is a

that sum to build a road which will be greatly more advantageous to her commercially to the Midland will be to Columba leasant from compet of the

of the | enefits without aiding the

there, thus rendering Savannah powmini. But I do not promise to be so careful of Augusta's interest at Newberry unless her people show by their subscriptions they deserve such care. I am an Augusta man-an humble worker with the few individuals whose motto is: "All for Augusta," but it is discouraging to strive to aid Augusta commercially and have her chiming musically for early mass,

Brazilian empire, shone before our ing for themselves. Will subscription books be opened soon in Augusta for the Elgefield

citizens sit idly by and attempt noth-

Yes, and a good investment will b offered, good in two ways: every dollar in the stock will sell for par in a year after the road is completed, and 25,000 bales of cotton beside other products will come to Augusta, which could not be otherwise secured. If to the material advancement of Au gueta half the thought and space you gratuitously accord to base ball, you work might result in the building of a new and surprisingly enterprising and wealthy city at the head of navi gation on th . S vannah. Suppose you

Augusta and the Proposed Narrow Gauge Road.

Of the proposed narrow guage road from Augusta via Edgefield to New berry, the Augusta Chronicle speaks editorially thus:

Augusta should emulate Edgefield nent buildings, colleges, convents, and Newberry in aiding this work. which is mainly for her benefit. Our people have had the most intimate relations with Edgefield, which has been aptly compared to an empire within itself, and more of a Georgia than South Carolina province. Our people have intermarried there and exchanged commodities for many years, and they have helped each other in times of danger as well :s times of prosperity. Now, when a steel band is about to unite them more closely and profitably, substantial evidence is asked of the fraternity known to exist sentimentally. W believe that it will not be asked vainly although times are hard and money difficult to get. But there are always again hurried our movements; and some enterprising reople in every here. At any rate, a test will be made and, we trust, that it will be reopera house, brilliantly illumined on sponded to with staterity.

Col. Mitchell has worked wonders

with the Augusta, Gibson and Sandersville Road. Nobody questions, for a moment, his ability to carry through that daring undertaking. Already his rails are 30 miles away and advancing hourly toward the terminal point westward. Because of the talent, energy and executive veil-because the monotony of sea genius so successfully displayed in one direction, the papile of South On the 15th July we descry banks Carolina, neighboring to us, have perof beautiful blue and green moun- fect confidence in him. They manitains, which denote an early arrival fest their trust by their works. They at a haven of rest-Rio Janeiro, the have summoned him to build the capital of the great western empire road they need, and they have ac where we need have no serious fear companied the honor with the cash of yellow, fever, and where, after a He will prove worthy of their confi-

teer sincere regret at having to sepa- lion sin e of advantage, should do sengers, of various nationalities, with whom we have been brought into such close fellowship of late. Our Col. Mitchell tells us that his whole soul is interested in Angusta's welship's commander, Capt. Beers, his fare. Because the people believe in daughter, and her accomplished his practical good sense and honesty, friend from Brooklyn, Miss Risk, have they will for their own good, as well cutributed vastly to the ; leasure of as the good of others, rally to his sup

a voyage which has seemed more like port. a pleasure trip than a journey of State of South Carolina 6,000 miles. Our life on the Advance has been one of luxury and happi-EDGEFIELD COUNTY,

ca Rinehart, Carbine Sheary, Lados-ca Rinehart, Sophronia Swygert, Har-riet P. Corley, Matt Long, Jackson Long, William Long, Sarah Corley and Amanda Whittle, Y. F. Rinehart and Ladora Rinehart, Plaintiffs,

Ladora Rinehart, Plaintiffs,
against
Wesley Rinehart, Sebastian Rinehart,
Davis A. Wise, Rosa Miller, Jos. Long
John Long, Charles Long, Frederick
Rinehart, William Rinehart, John S,
Corley, Pick. Rinehart, Parna Miller
and Elijah G. Burchfield, Defts.—Summons for Relief. (Complaint not served.
To the Defendants, Wesley Rinehart, Sebastlan Rinehart, Davis A. Wise, Rosa
Miller, Joseph Long, John long, Chas,
Long, Frederick Rinehart, William
Rinehart, John S, Corley, Pickens
Rinehart, Elijah G, Burchfield and Barna Miller, absent Defendants.

VOU are hereby summoned and re-

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is filed in the office of the Clerk of Court, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said coma copy of your answer to the said com-plaint on the subscriber at his office, at Edgefield C. H., S. C., within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fall to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiffs in this ac-tion will apply to the Court for the relief

time aforesaid, the plaintills in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint,

Dated Edgefield S. C., Aug. 10, 1885.

J. L. ADDISON,

Plaintiffs' All'y. To the absent Defendants above named. You will take notice, that the complaint and summons in this cause has been filed in the office of the Clerk of Court of Common Pleas for said County, [L.S.] D. R. DURISOE, Clk. C. C. P.

J. L. ADDISON,

COUNTY OF EDGEFIELD. In Common Pleas.

D. P. Jones, Plaintiff, against Charles Jones, Mary Newman, Sarah Blakenship, Letty Guizelbreath, Nancy S. Jones, Emma L. Jones, Maggie M. Jones and Charles C. Jones, and others, Defendants.—Summons for Relief. (Complaint not served.)

To the Defendants, Charles Jones, Mary Newman, Sarah Blakenship, Letty Guizelbreath, Nancy S. Jones, Emma L. Jones, Maggie M. Jones, Charles C. You are hereby summoned and re

L quired to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, and to serve a copy of service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service: and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to

You will take notice that and summons in this filed in the office

gusta should subscribe two thirds Mill and Gin Gearing. Mill Rocks, &c., for Sale.

HAVING discontinued my mill, I offer for sale cheap, a good set of Mill
Rocks, Mill and Gin Gearing, Gin Head,
Press, &c. BENNETT HOLLAND.

Aug. 19, '85.-37]

RED HOT

HI TE'S!

The rush continues to be tremendous you gentlemen of the quill would give for the last of our Ladies', Gents' and Children's Low-Auartered SUMMER SHOES, but for the next two weeks we will offer the remainder of these goods at a tremondous sacrifice to make room for the Largest Stock of Fall Goods that has ever been brought to the Southern market

What's the Use of Wasting a Dollar When You Can Save It!

Big Prices will not do in these times, when even the wealthy cannot afford to waste their money; and the poor require double duty of every dollar and every

69c. Worth \$1 25. Ladies' India Kid Button at 69c.; Ladies' Kid Opera Slippers at 49c; worth \$1 25 in any house

75c Worth \$1 25. Ladies' Grain Button Boots at 75c. worth \$1 25. This shoe is un doubtedly a great bargain. 65c. Worth \$1 00. Ladies' Kid Polish Boots at 65c.;

catch, and you should see them. \$1 00 Worth \$2 00. Ladies' Kid Button Boots, worked button hole, box toe, at \$1.00; worth \$2 00. Less than

worth \$1 00. This is a great

manufacturers' cost. \$1 50 worth \$2 50. Ladies' Curacoa Kid Button Boot, worked button hole, box toe, at

9c worth 25c.

Ludies' Toilet Slippers at 9c; worth Men's Calf Ties. We do not propose to continue these prices long. \$1 25.

Men's Calf Strap Ties sewed, at \$1 25. This shoe is strictly first class in every respect. Only 75c.

Gents' A Calf Congress Standard Scraw at 75c. Never sold before for less than \$1.25.

Gents' B Calf Congress at \$1.00' Worth \$1.75 There are only a

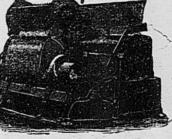
We will sell you a Straw Hat -worth 50c for 15c. Also sell you a 75c

Straw Hat for 25c. Something very Nobby worth \$1 25 for 50c., and will sell you our best Manilia II its worth \$3.00 for \$1.75.

740 BROAD STREET.

F. E. Rinehart, John Rinehart, Permelia Lake, Sarah Caughman, Jomima Corley, Esther Corloy, Sesan Laugford, Catherine Snellgrove, John Rinehart, Jr. Angeline Bedenbaugh, Perdida Miller, Folder Rinehart, Eugenia Rinehart, Harriet Etheredge, Laura Corloy, Ella Rinehart, Sophronia Rinehart, Caroline Shealy, Ladosca Rinehart, Sophronia Swygert Harrick Processing Communications of the Communication of the Comm

For Fine Sample, Clean Seed, Fast Work, Fine Finish and Superior Mechanism, this Gin is not



Planters of Edgefield should remember it is made clos to them, where broken parts and repairs can be furnished promptly and at small cost. We REPAIR Cotton Gins of any make in the best manner. EXCHANGE NEW FOR OLD GINS on fair terms. Have an assortment of SECOND-HANDED Cotton Gins, of various

makes, overhauled and in perfect order, for sale at extremely low figures-We sell AMES ENGINES, BIRDSALL ENGINES, LIDDELL BROS.

COTTON PRESSES, SAW MILLS, GRIST MILLS, &c., and the best TRACTION ENGINE made in the United States. It will travel anywhere. For Circulars and Terms, address,

O. M. STONE, Manager, Office No. 7, Warren Block. APGUSTA, GA.

AUGUSTA, GA., June 20th, 1884.

Mr. O. M. Stone, Manager Augusta Cotton Gin Co.

Dear Sir—At your request, we have seen tested the "Augusta Cotton Gin," manufactured by the Augusta Cotton Gin "Ompany. The first test was made with Seed Cotton, very loafy and slighty sandy. The lint produced was very clean and beautifully ginned. The second test was with a low, inferior grade of Stained Cotton and very sandy. The lint produced was perfectly clean, and would sell in any market as Clean Stains. After such a satisfactory test, we do not hesitate to recommend this Gin to planters in every section as being the best we have seen.

Very respectfully,

J. J. Doughty, of J. J. Doughty & Co., Cotton buyers.

E. D. Kelley, Cotton Buyer.

W. A. Garrett, of Garrett & Latimer, Cotton Factors, Chas F. Bakeri, of J. M. Burdell & Co., Cotton Factors, J. K. Evans, Cotton Shipper.

JNO. P. ROBERTS, of Wm. S. Roberts & Son, Cetton Factors, HERNARD FRANKLIN, Cotton Broker. J. C. McDrnnald, Cotton Broker.

J. C. McDrnnald, Cotton Broker.

JAMES TOBIN, of Phinizy & Co., Cotton Factors.

N. L. WILLET, of Pearce, Willet & Ballard, Cotton Factors.

J. J. Russell, of H. F. & J. J. Russell, Cotton Buyers.

EDWARD B. DICKSON, of Dickson Bros., Cotton Buyers.

F. Cooln, Superintendent Augusta Factory.

CHAS. ESTES, President John P. King Manufacturing Co.

GEO. T. JACKSON, President Enterprise Factory.

Mr. O. M. Stone, Manager, Augusta Ga.

Dear Sir—During the fall of 1884 I ginned about 450 bales cotton with the 60-SAW AUGUSTA COTTON GIN, using for power a 6 Horse Birdsall Engine. I usually ginned 450 lbs. lint cotton an hour. The gin cleans the seed perfectly, and the lint from it sold last season in Augusta at & to & per pound above the lint from other gins in my section. My patrons were well pleased with my work. The gin is now almost in perfect order.

Yours truly, WALTER TALBEBT.

Mr. O. M. Stone, Manager Augusta Cotton Gin Co.

Dear Sir—During the past season I have ginned 400 bales cotton on the 60-Saw
Augusta Gin. It cleans the seed perfectly, makes an unusually fine sample and a
splendid turn out. My gin has not failed to make a yield of over one pound lint
to 3 pounds seed. My usual time of ginning a bale of cotton is from 40 to 60 minutes. I can recommend the Augusta Cotton Gin to the public

Mr. J. H. Cogburn, of Cogburn & Stevens, also states that the entire season, yielded more lint from seed cotton than any of the his section. This result was not obtained from one plantation only many plantations, since he used it as a traveling ginnery with a Birdsa; Engine. The spiendid yield was due solely to the Augusta Cotton Gindrouth had caused short crops, and therefore the staple could not have been exceptionally good.

Mr. O. M. Stone, Manager Augusta Cotton Gin Co.

Dear Sir—During the past ginning season we used one of your 60-Saw Augusta Cotton Gins, with a 6-horse power Ames Engine. We usually ginned a bale of cotton in 45 minutes. The seed was always perfectly cleaned, and the turn out as good as could be expected from any gin. The sample was very fine. The gin is very strong and well made, and has given perfect satisfaction both to ourselves and

The 32-inch mill, built for us by the Augusta Cotton Gin Co., makes excellent meal and works well. We grind 8 bushes to be a cour when rocks are in order.

GA., January 23d, 1885

Mr. O. M. STONE, Manager Augusta, Doar Sir—The attachment which it an Augusta Gin, causes the gin with it. It gives me pleasure to de- de- Note,—Mr. Veszey make