

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Christmas comes on Sunday this year.

Make the old ADVERTISER a Christmas present by paying up your subscription.

The British museum has thirty-two miles of shelves filled with books.

A joke should not have more than one point; it is a real waste to have two points to one joke.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester" lamp with the light of the morning. For Catalogue, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

Gov. Tillman has by proclamation extended the time for paying taxes to the 1st day of January, 1893.

You can get the ADVERTISER and the Cosmopolitan, one of the best of the illustrated monthlies, both one year for \$3.50.

Auditor Davis begins his annual round for the purpose of assessing personal property in the county on the 5th of January.

The road of ambition is too narrow for friendship, too crooked for love, too rugged for honesty, and too dark for science.

The Southern Cultivator and the ADVERTISER will be sent to you one year for \$2.40. Don't neglect so great an opportunity.

Married, Dec. 8th, by the Rev. G. W. Bussey, at the home of the bride's mother, Mr. Ed. McLendon and Miss Emma Seigler.

Married, on the third Sunday in November, at the bride's home, by the Rev. G. W. Bussey, Mr. R. Miner and Miss Vada Goodwin.

Pay your taxes between this and the 1st day of January, and after you get through with Treasurer Stevens step up to the ADVERTISER office and pay for your paper.

"Advertise, my dear fellow; advertising is the only means of success; modest merit starves in a garret; pushing self-assertion builds itself marble halls and fares sumptuously every day."

Col. A. P. Butler estimates that 500,000 pounds of tobacco have been shipped from Florence this season. Ten and three-eighths cents the average price, 937 pounds per acre the average yield.

Our people had about made up their minds to build an ice factory, but on Monday and Tuesday of this week they concluded they had enough ice to do 'em while in this world, and Mr. Fife says ice won't keep in the place where he fears some of us are going.

Sam Taylor has found a silk handkerchief in a briar patch and wants the owner to come and get it, let him be as white as the snowy caps of the Sierras, or as black as the hinges of the gates of Tophet. See notice in another column.

Worthily Bestowed Honor.

Our young friend, Ben W. Crouch, a junior at Wofford College, has been elected First Junior Debater from the Preston Literary Society of that famed institution of learning. This is the highest honor in the gift of the society, and has fallen upon worthy shoulders. Edgefield is proud of her sons at home and abroad.

School Entertainment.

The Parkville High School, under the administration of Prof. Toole and his assistant, Miss Essie Jones, now foots up a total of eighty pupils. They will give an entertainment for the benefit of the school on the Friday afternoon and night before Christmas. Everybody is expected to attend, and everybody is going to attend.

Tobacco Culture.

As a number of our readers propose to go into tobacco culture next year there is one rule should be borne in mind, that the tobacco weed partakes in color and texture of the soil upon which it is grown, for instance: a bright gray top soil with a yellowish subsoil will produce tobacco of high color and grain. In fact this kind of soil makes the best and highest priced tobacco, what is called by the trade, "wrappers." The filling grades do best on a gravelly, or sandy soil, where the subsoil is of a brownish character. Dark heavy plug tobacco is grown on deep rich land with a reddish subsoil.

Hymns at the Altar.

Wednesday morning last, Dec. 7th, Mr. John K. Wannamaker, of Orangeburg, and Miss Chloe Watson, of Edgefield, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. The groom is the youngest son of the late Dr. Wannamaker, of Orangeburg, and the bride the eldest daughter of Mr. John C. Watson, near Ridge Spring. The ceremony was performed at "Clunds Creek," the beautiful country home of the bride's father, by the Rev. A. B. Watson, brother-in-law and uncle of the contracting parties. The bride wore a lovely blue serge, trimmed with feathers and smoke colored buttons, a traveling dress, as she was to take the train immediately after the ceremony. The occasion was indeed beautiful and impressive in its simplicity. After the solemn exercises a sumptuous repast was enjoyed. At 2 p. m. the bride and groom took leave for their future home in Orangeburg, where they begin life anew, happy as the days are long.

J. M. Cobb is the Manufacturers' Agent for Tobacco, 1,000 lbs. just received. You can buy one box from me as cheap as can be bought at the factory. Try our 35 cts, 40 cts, and 50 cts. Tobacco.

Mr. Fife Concludes His Meetings.

Mr. Fife was in Edgefield ten days, and he said Sunday evening that several persons had told him that he ought to remain two or three weeks longer, but that he considered it an insult to God to think that he would have to stay in town so long, when the people of Edgefield could be wonderfully blessed in one night if they had sufficient faith. The meetings closed Tuesday evening.

A wonderful work has been done in our midst, and we hope that the good seed sown may bring forth an abundant harvest. We believe the chief reasons for Mr. Fife's success in the work is his utter dependence on his Master, his faith, and his reliance on the promises of God. He holds to the book of God's word and makes continual references to it, and we know that there is more true power in that than in pages of man's eloquence.

On Monday morning Mr. Fife preached on Forgiveness. He said that the people in Edgefield doubtless thought they were having a grand meeting, but that he wasn't satisfied, and that something must be wrong. He believed that there were numbers of people in Edgefield at enmity with each other, and he desired that they would be reconciled. During a song, numbers of people became reconciled and there were many hearty handshakes. Mr. Fife said that God wouldn't listen to the prayers of a man who had malice in his heart. Since that meeting still greater good has been accomplished in our town. Sunday afternoon Mr. Fife preached a sermon to the colored people. The Opera House was crowded, and the gallery was filled.

Places were reserved for the white people who desired to go, and quite a number were present. Mr. Fife said that you could judge the spirituality of a place by the amount of it that the colored people displayed, and that the colored people in Edgefield were but a bit more enthusiastic on the subject of religion than the whites and that they, the whites, were frozen to death. They sang their familiar hymns, and also the "Old Time Religion," and "I'll be There When the General Roll is Called."

Every one is delighted with Mr. Fife, and we hope that it may fall to our lot to have him in our town again ere long.

One Who Has Known Mr. Fife from His Boyhood Speaks of Him and His Work in Our Town.

Mr. W. P. Fife, who is now famed as an expounder of the doctrines of God, is here holding a very successful series of meetings. Great crowds have been in attendance upon each and every meeting, and many a lost soul has been given unto God. His presentations of Biblical facts backed up by superb illustrations will long be remembered by the writer, whose acquaintance with this most estimable gentleman reaches back to the days when he knew not God.

Last Sabbath a feeling of genuine joy came over us as this mighty actor of God pointed out to his many hearers the only glittering pathway that leads to the everlasting home, home with angels, home with God!

Mr. Fife is truly a great and good man and is doing glorious work for the people of Edgefield and the territory adjacent thereto. Through him the light of Heaven has dawned upon hundreds in this vicinity.

Mr. Fife will have closed his meetings here after to-day much to the regret of all our people. Would that he could stay with us longer and instill into our hearts the great need of salvation.

Mine Creek News.

Mr. Editor: Well, the farmers are about done sowing their grain crops, and they are now repairing their old fences and preparing for the winter.

The boys went a bird hunting the other day, and lo and behold they "bagged" the whole of three birds.

The boys of Pine Grove have organized a debating society, with Mr. C. L. Temple president. We hope they may come out more than conquerors, and prove to exhibit some of the finest oratory imaginable.

Mr. C. C. Lewis is teaching at Pine Grove, one of the most renowned, educational places of the country. He is a fine young man and is an earnest worker in the cause of education. Messrs. Willis and Jas. Rodgers and Randall Duvoant are studying commercial law under him.

Rev. J. A. Carson preached his farewell sermon at Richland last Sunday. We are more than sorry to give him up. Oh! how sad when friends have to part. He tried to impress it upon his hearers to know the way and follow it, and

to "deceive not" and, by all means, "be not deceived."

Mr. Wm. Rodgers sowed ten bushels of wheat this time. You may know that he anticipates eating biscuit.

The Emory High School is on a boom now. Professor has a rule and has it carried out, so the students say.

Misses Sophie and Mattie Piper are boarding at Mr. S. W. Johnson's and going to the Emory school.

"Van Star" was down last Saturday. He cannot bear to stay away from his old piney-woods girl long at a time. "Van" is speaking of going off to study medicine. He would make a good doctor, and we bid him go.

Let us hear from the old correspondents, it is like receiving letters from absent friends. It seems that they are all dormant in the line of writing.

Yours truly,

JOHN BLAKE.

Mine Creek, S. C.

A Bright Letter from a Bright Edgefield Boy at Wofford.

DEAR ADVERTISER: Super-abundance of work and scarcity of local items together, have kept us silent quite a while. Another thing, the sweeping Democratic successes have ingored us bodily into the ethereal regions where we did nothing but sing the praises of Democratic triumph, and holler for Cleveland, and from which regions we had hardly come before it was announced that Ernest Gary (hurrah for Edgefield!) had been elected Judge, (hurrah for Gary!) With all this we could not write for "exuberating" even if we had had locals pouring in on us faster than the fall of autumnal leaves.

What is it that Edgefield wants that she doesn't get?

We notice with pride that Edgefield's delegation is making itself felt in Columbia. Every one we believe serving on committees, and their votes on various questions indicate that they know what they are doing and what ought to be done.

With a Constitutional convention and a change in the area of counties, why can't Edgefield be divided and the Saluda section be given a court house?

Let some young man, with the best interests of his country's prosperity and the advancement of the Saluda section at heart, be ready two years hence to advocate a division of the county and win forever the love and gratitude of that noble people.

"Uncle" George Tillman is right when he says the day is not far distant when we must and will have smaller counties, and a natural sequence of that will be more towns, more railroads, more and far better schools—a greater diffusion of knowledge—more energy, more intellect, and a prosperity unprecedented. Let us cut up the big counties, draw the people nearer together in the isolated districts and get on the high road to prosperity, while Cleveland is President, Ben Tillman Governor, Talbert Congressman, and Ernest Gary Judge!

At a meeting of the faculty recently it was decided to suspend college work from 23rd inst. to Jan. 4th, thereby giving us nearly two weeks for the Xmas holidays. Quarterly examinations begin next week. The boys already feel the cold chills playing up and down their spinal columns. Oh! what a trying ordeal is a "three hours examination, especially when they come five a quarter for four quarters."

Give me in their stead all the fire and smoke, bullets and balls, cannon and rifles, swords and bayonets of all the Yankees from Bull Run to Appomattox; provided you give me in addition a furlough to Kamscatka.

Mr. W. W. Watson, of your town, and a junior of Wofford, left a few days since to attend the marriage of a relative in Orangeburg. At the election of marshals to serve during the coming commencement it resulted that an Edgefield son, Mr. Watson, was accorded the highest place, that of chief marshal.

Hon. Wm. L. Wilson, Congressman from West Virginia has been unanimously elected to deliver the commencement oration before the Calhoun and Preston Literary Societies in June next. Mr. Wilson has a national reputation as an orator and it is earnestly hoped he will accept the invitation.

With a merry Xmas to all Edgefield, we are

Yours, etc.,

BUD.

Wofford College, Spartanburg.

Always ask for "J. M. Cobb's" \$3.00 Gent's Shoes and \$2.00 Ladies' Shoes. We buy these goods in such quantities as to be able to sell you for \$1.00 per pair less than you can find them anywhere. Our "Crown" brand for \$1.25 and \$1.50 cannot be duplicated either in quality or price outside of our store. When you want a good quality shoe or genuine Standard Screw brogan call for Marcy Bros. goods sold only by

J. M. Cobb, Sole Agent.

LIQUOR'S TERRIBLE WORK.

One Man Killed and Two Mortally Wounded.

AIKEN, S. C., Dec. 12.—One of the saddest tragedies that has ever occurred in the annals of our city took place here this evening at 7 o'clock, in which Mayor Chafee and Chief of Police Gaston were probably mortally wounded and Capt. T. G. Lamar killed. This afternoon Mayor R. A. Chafee received a telegram from Mr. Lamar's brother stating that he (Lamar) had left their mines under the influence of whiskey with a pistol and the avowed intention of killing him. The Mayor notified Chief of Police Gaston of the telegram so that he would not be taken unaware. Lamar reached the city about 6 o'clock and went immediately to Blaylock & Co.'s saloon and began to drink. Upon being approached by Mayor and Chief Gaston, Lamar said that he would willingly submit to arrest and started out of the bar with them. When they reached the door he drew his pistol and shot Mayor Chafee, and then turned to shoot Chief Gaston, who struck him with his club. Lamar then staggered and shot him, and turned to Chafee again but Chief Gaston had by this time drawn his pistol and shot Lamar through the heart. Chafee and Gaston were immediately taken to their homes in carriages and Lamar to the Knights of Pythias Hall, where he will remain under the vigil of members of the order until the coroner arrives in the morning.

The trouble grew out of the arrest and incarceration of Lamar some weeks ago by Chief Gaston and Mayor Chafee. Lamar at that time was ill-treating his family and at their instigation was arrested and lodged in jail. It will be remembered that he, while drinking had a shooting affray with Mr. H. Jordan on the streets a few months ago, and since that time has at intervals been drinking heavily. He was, when sober, a most amiable husband and father and splendid financier. But, like most men, drink completely dethroned his reason.

Mayor Chafee is shot through the stomach and Gaston through the left lung.

Lamar was senior member of the big kaolin firm of Lamar Bros., and was loved and respected by all who knew him. He leaves a wife and three children. Mayor Chafee is one of the most prominent gentlemen in the city and county. Chief Gaston is a gentleman esteemed by every one and a fine police officer.

Those nearest to them hope for the best, but grave doubts of their recovery are entertained.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT OF THE AFFAIR.

AIKEN, S. C., Dec. 12.—Aiken had a big sensation which will not soon be forgotten. This afternoon Mayor R. A. Chafee received a telegram from Mr. Cal. Lamar brother of Thomas G. Lamar, the kaolin king, that T. G. Lamar was coming to Aiken from Langley and swore vengeance against him.

T. G. Lamar has been on a number of periods of drunks, and Chafee fined him once or twice. This evening at 6:45, Lamar drove up in the city and went to Blalocks & Co.'s to get a drink. While drinking, Mayor R. A. Chafee and Chief of Police Robert Gaston walked up on either side of him and arrested him. He told them to wait till he was through drinking and he would go with them. When they got to the door Lamar had his hands in his overcoat pocket, and shot Mayor Chafee through the same in the abdomen. Pulling his pistol instantly, he shot at Chief Gaston, but missed him. Chief Gaston clubbed him to his knees. Lamar fired and shot Gaston through the left lung just below the heart, then Chafee fired and shot Lamar through the heart. Lamar fell down on the sidewalk and was a dead man. The body was moved across the street to the Knights of Pythias Hall, of which he was a member, and his wife and children notified. While the best is hoped for, Messrs. Chafee and Gaston are dangerously wounded.

Thos. G. Lamar, the dead man, was a power in the kaolin business and a thorough business man.

Messrs. Chafee and Gaston did nothing but their duty, and the city is sad tonight on account of the sad occurrence.

Confederate Survivors Association.

It is proposed to organize a Confederate Survivors Association for Edgefield county. To this end all the old soldiers are requested to meet at the court-house on Saturday in January, 1893. Nearly every county in South Carolina has such an organization, why not Edgefield? Come, let us all meet once more and fight our battles over again in memory. Many of our comrades have gone hence, and in a few years the very name "Confederate soldier" will live only in song and story.

MANY OLD SOLDIERS.

An Oyster's Sad Thought.

It all happened in one of ocean's coves, where the star fishes love to linger, and seaweeds cling affectionately to the insensible rock.

An oyster rushed wildly into the humble home his industry and frugality had provided. He was very much agitated.

His wife, arrested in her household duties, turned pale.

"Oyster alive," she gasped, "what has happened?"

"My darling," he impressively exclaimed, "good by!"

She sank into a seat with a low moan. A terrible fear gnawed at her breast.

"Are you called to the upper world?"

Her voice died on her lips. She read in his face that her worst fears were confirmed.

"Merciful heavens!" Burying her face in her hands she wept copiously. Hastily gathering together a change of under-clothing, the oyster stood at the door and cast about him one last glance at the beloved place he would see no more.

Suddenly his wife sprang to her feet.

"My life," she cried, "I will go with you."

He shook his head.

"No," he groaned, "I must go alone. I am wanted for a church sociable."

Dashing a tear from his eye, he kissed her cheek and was gone.

When a Woman Buys Shoes.

"Please try the left shoe on," said the lady who sat next to me in a shoe shop the other afternoon.

"Why was that? I asked the man who had served her when she had departed.

"Hole in her stocking I expect. You would hardly believe many ladies have holes in their stockings. We always know it. It's 'try the right shoe on,' or the left; 'never mind the other.' Some of them say, 'I'm afraid I have a little break in my stocking. I didn't expect to get my shoes tried to-day. And often the break horrified them having grown to a big break during the day."

"Oh, yes; little breaks come sometimes, and the lady herself does not know it until the shoe is removed. In these cases she naturally says nothing, but just blushes. The hole is always a genuine case of accident when a woman takes it that way. Sometimes they gasp, so that we shall see how surprised they are; but then some women pretend that we usually tell the real thing."—The Million.

LOOK HERE!

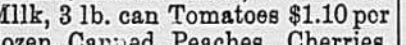
1 car 1st patent Flour, pr bbl, \$4.50  
1 " 2nd " " " " " 4.00  
Vanity Fair Flour " " 3.50  
Meal, per sack, 1.25  
3 K Molasses, 25¢ per gallon,  
16¢ by barrel.  
Best N. O. Syrup, per gal., .50  
Pale Olive Soap, per box, 2.15  
Granulated Sugar, 17 lbs. to dollar.  
Rice, 3¢, 5¢, and 6¼¢ per pound.  
Buckwheat, 5¢.  
Oat Meal, 5¢.  
Coffee, 20¢ to 25¢.  
Malaga Grapes, Oranges, Apples, Nuts, Bananas, Cocoanuts, Cranberries, Mince Meat, Condensed Milk, 3 lb. can Tomatoes \$1.10 per dozen, Canned Peaches, Cherries, Pears, Pine Apple, Corned Beef, Roast Beef, Dried Beef, Gelatine, Fudding, Hog-head Cheese, (souse), Sausage, etc.

E. J. NORRIS,  
Edgefield, S. C.

Lost Handkerchief.

ON the second day after Thanksgiving I was out turkey hunting, and on Log Creek not far from Mrs. Pickens's, found an orange colored silk handkerchief with black border, in a briar patch, wet with the dew of heaven. The handkerchief is said to have cost about one dollar and a quarter. Any person having lost such a noserag as the one here described will call on the undersigned with proof to convict himself of having lost the same. SAM TAYLOR,  
Edgefield C. H.

SOUTH YEAR.



The Great Farm, Industrial and Stock Journal of the South.

ONE YEAR FOR \$1.

Sample copies will be mailed Free on application to THE CULTIVATOR PUBLISHING CO., Box 415, Atlanta, Ga.

Special premium of Free Ticket to World Fair. The Cultivator and the ADVERTISER one year for \$2.40. Apply to THE ADVERTISER, Edgefield, S. C.

Alliance Meeting.

THERE will be a meeting of the Cotton Alliance at Harmony school house on the 3rd Saturday in December, 17th, at 10 o'clock in the morning. Several speakers will address the meeting on alliance subjects. Everybody is invited whether member or not. S. M. SMITH, Pres.  
C. A. Long, Sec'y.

MASTER'S SALE.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

EDGEFIELD COUNTY.

Court of Common Pleas.

W. H. NURNBURGER,

against

SCYNTHI DOOLITTLE, et al.

PURSUANT to the judgment of foreclosure in this cause, I will offer for sale at public outcry before the Court House, town of Edgefield, county and State aforesaid, on the first Monday in January, 1893, (being the 5th day of said month) between the legal hours of sale, the following described mortgaged premises, to wit:

All that tract of land situate, lying and being in the County of Edgefield, and State aforesaid, containing one hundred and thirty five (135) acres, more or less, bounded on the north by lands of G. W. Hamilton; south by Stevens Creek; east by lands of Pleas Doolittle and west by Stevens Creek.

TERMS OF SALE: Cash.

Purchaser to pay for papers,

W. F. ROY, Master E. C.

Notice of Final Settlement and Discharge.

ON Saturday, January 7th, 1893, the undersigned will make a final settlement in the office of the Judge of Probate of Edgefield county on the estate of the late B. H. Miller, and will on that day apply for a final discharge as administrator thereof. J. W. MILLER, Adm'r.

Assessors' Notice.

THE books will be open from Jan. 1, 1893, to Feb. 20, 1893, for the purpose of receiving tax returns for the fiscal year commencing January, 1893, and ending Oct. 31, 1893.

All persons owning property, or otherwise having control of such property, either as agent, husband, guardian, father, trustee, executor, administrator, etc., should return the same in the county in which such property is situated, under oath, and within the time prescribed by law.

Section 177, G. S., prescribes the manner and form for merchants returns.

Sec. 215, G. S., requires the Auditor to add 50% of the property valuation of all persons who fail to make their returns within the time prescribed by law.

Sec. 192, prescribes that insurance agents shall make returns of the business done by each company.

All male citizens between the ages of 21 and 50 are required to pay a poll tax of \$1.

All returns sent by mail must be made out on the proper blanks and sworn to before a proper officer qualified to administer oaths.

I will be at the following places at the time specified below, to receive tax returns:

Pleasant Lane,	Tuesday,	Jan 3
Meeting Street,	Wednesday,	Jan 4
Red Hill,	Thursday,	Jan 5
Collins,	Friday,	Jan 6
Holders,	Saturday,	Jan 7
Rickles Hill,	Monday, 9 a.m. until 12 m.	Jan 8
odoc,	10 a.m. after 1 p.m.	Jan 8
Parkville,	Tuesday, 10 a.m. until 12 m.	Jan 9
Five Branch,	Wednesday, 10 a.m. after 1 p.m.	Jan 9
Quaries,	Thursday,	Jan 10
Gmires,	Friday,	Jan 11
Minors,	Saturday, 10 a.m. until 12 m.	Jan 12
Callitons,	10 a.m. after 12 m. until 2 p.m.	Jan 12
Richardsonville,	Saturday, 10 a.m. until 12 m.	Jan 13
Williams Mill,	Sunday, 10 a.m. until 12 m.	Jan 14
Stevens Creek,	Tuesday, 10 a.m. after 1 p.m.	Jan 15
Big Creek,	Wednesday, Jan 18	
Richardsonville,	Thursday,	Jan 19
Richardsonville,	Friday,	Jan 20
Coleman's Cross Roads,	Saturday,	Jan 21
Denays,	Monday,	Jan 22
Pearlbury's,	Tuesday,	Jan 23
Kinard's,	Wednesday,	Jan 24
Caughman's,	Thursday,	Jan 25
Holstein's Cross Roads,	Friday,	Jan 26
east Williams,	Saturday,	Jan 27
Forrest's Store,	Sunday,	Jan 28
Watson's Store,	Tuesday,	Feb 1
Ridge Springs,	Wednesday,	Feb 2
Wards,	Thursday,	Feb 3
Johnston,	Friday,	Feb 4
Trenton,	Saturday,	Feb 5

Edgefield C. H. from Feb. 6, 1893, to Feb. 20, 1893, after which time 50% will be added to the property of all parties failing to make returns.

J. B. DAVIS,  
Auditor E. C.

TWO UNUSUALLY GOOD OFFERS.

REAL CHRISTMAS GIFTS. First.—The great Holiday No. (enlarged to 25 pages of that brightest of quarterly publications.

"TALES FROM TOWN TOPICS."

Out December first, all news and book stands and railway trains, price 50 cts., will be sent FREE

TOWN TOPICS.

The largest, raciest, strongest, most varied and entertaining weekly journal in the world.

SECOND.—To all who will send \$5.00 will be sent TOWN TOPICS and "TALES FROM TOWN TOPICS," from date until January 1, 1894, covering 3 Nos. of the inimitable quarterly (regular price 90 cts.) and 3 months of the greatest of family weeklies (regular price \$4.00 per year).

Take one or the other offer AT ONCE and remit in postal notes, orders, or New York Exchange to TOWN TOPICS, 21 W. 23d St., New York.

Peterkin's Cluster.

200 BUSHELS Cotton Seed, "Peterkin's Cluster" for exchange, at the rates of one bushel for four of other seed.

F. P. HOLLINGSWORTH,  
2m Edgefield, S. C.

Lost Note.

LOST, by the undersigned, some time during the past summer or this fall, a note given by Goodey Timmerman to S. M. Williams for twenty-four dollars, and endorsed by Elbert Dorn, due Nov. 1st, 1892. All persons are warned not to trade for said note, as payment has been stopped. SCHUMPERT & BLAND, Edgefield, S. C.

Land for Sale.

450 ACRES of land five miles north of Edgefield, half in woodland.

On the place there is a comfortable dwelling house, barn, stables, blacksmith shop, gin, store house, excellent well of water, and springs, and five or six tenant houses in good condition. Excellent neighbors, and the health is proverbial.