

As a rule... Man's cool... When it's hot... He wants it cool... When it's cool... He wants it hot... But always wanting... Does he not?... "Omelet" dumplings... In the pot.

There will be no full moon in the month of February.

Land deeds and mortgages for sale at this office.

Mr. R. T. Scurry killed a fine beef to-day. Give him a call.

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

Liens for rent and advances combined in one paper for sale at this office.

Shad are selling in Georgetown and Marion at 35 and 50 cents each, but none have as yet reached Edgefield.

Members of the township boards of assessors will put on their studying caps, as the time for their meetings is nigh at hand.

Adjutant and Inspector General Farley has given notice that he will inspect the Edgefield military companies at this place on March 11th.

A gentleman of this town who had been off on a trip made the excuse to his wife for not writing to her during his absence that he couldn't find time to lick the big Columbus stamps.

It is rumored that Evangelist Fife will soon return to Edgefield to conduct a series of meetings. We would advise him to wait until the weather improves, even if some of us have slipped back.

Rev. J. N. Booth, the pastor of our Baptist Church, has recently lost his mother, who had lived beyond the allotted three score years and ten. Mr. Booth has the sympathy of his church here, indeed, of our entire community, in this deep affliction.

Rev. T. J. Rook, who preached at Stevens Creek Baptist Church last year, has been called by the church at Pelham, and he will probably accept. Pelham is on the Enoree river, about fourteen miles from Greenville.

A strange epidemic has made its appearance at Jamaica, Rhode Island—the sneezing disease. The sneezing keeps up despite the skill of the physicians and the patients become exhausted and die. Heaven, beware, from such contagious sneezing.

The letter on our outside about the Dispensary is from the pen of Dr. Loyjoy, a Methodist preacher, at D. D., Irving in Athens, Ga., and was originally written for the Southern Christian Advocate at the instance of the editor of that paper. Living where the experiment was first tried and is still in successful operation, this gentleman favors the Dispensary law, and every fair-minded man must agree with him.

St. Valentine's Day. To-day, Tuesday, is St. Valentine's day, the day on which fancy gardeners are wont to plant beans, peas, in fact any and all garden truck but who in this hailwork will perpetrate such a folly to-day?

Small Grain Promising. Mr. A. Werts, of the Big Creek section, thinks the small grain has been hurt by the cold weather, and that the yield will be a fine one unless there be yet ahead of us some remarkably cold weather. He says the snows and freezes have broken up the land at least eight inches in depth which is of great advantage to the soil.

Good People Slandered. The sensational report published in the Columbia Register, that the Rev. A. McSwain Attaway and wife who were sent to the lunatic asylum from this county last week, had been made insane for want of food, we believe to be utterly false and absurd. Mr. H. C. White, a most estimable citizen and a member of one of Mr. Attaway's churches, told us all about the sad affair, and ascribed the insanity of both husband and wife to religious frenzy on the subject of sanctification. He sat up with the afflicted couple for several nights, and assisted in getting them to Columbia, and not a word did he breathe to us of destitution or suffering for the want of food. We know the people living in the vicinity of Mr. Attaway's churches, and that they never would have permitted him and his family ever to suffer for food. We pronounce this story a vile fabrication.

Fine Stock. Mr. John R. Tompkins, son of the late Col. John W. Tompkins, and who lives at his father's old place four miles from Edgefield, drives the fattest mules and horses that come to this town. Seeing him in town last week we asked how he managed to keep his stock so fat and sleek, supposing he gave them a great deal of corn and fodder. He replied: "I give them seven ears of corn at a feed and a plenty of shucks. I believe that shucks and corn for pound, have three times the nutriment in them that fodder has. At first they wouldn't eat shucks, but now they do so greedily, and will even pick up the dirty shucks in the lot and stable. As an experiment, some times I give them a bundle of fodder. Some of them won't touch it, and all of them prefer the shucks." This is a pointer, and Mr. Tompkins' stock are living witnesses to the truth of what he says.

New Beef Market.

Mr. R. T. Scurry has opened a beef market on the first floor of the Advertiser building where he proposes to keep always on hand a supply of first-class fresh meats. Mr. Scurry has been in Edgefield village only a little more than a year, although of good old Edgefield county stock, but in that short time has made many friends by his quiet and gentlemanly conduct.

A Rumor Unverified.

A rumor was current in our town on Monday morning that Sheriff Ouzts had run down a freight car just below Trenton, had inveigled a number of conductors, engineers, and brakemen into it, got it plumb full, looked the door and then leaved on it. Tacking this placard on the outside:

THIS CAR AND CONTENTS HAVE BEEN LEVIED ON BY SHERIFF BILL OUZTS, OF EDGEFIELD, IN THE NAME OF THE GREAT JEWEL, BEN TILLMAN, AND THE REFORM LEGISLATURE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

However, in an interview with Sheriff Ouzts to-day, Tuesday, he made no mention of such a levy, and the report may not be true.

Paid Its Taxes.

On last Friday Sheriff Ouzts went to Augusta to receive the taxes of the Port Royal and Western Carolina Railroad, or rather that portion of the road which lies in Edgefield county. A telegram was sent him some days ago to come and get the money, but hearing nothing the railroad people became impatient and sent their attorney in person, and he carried the Sheriff down with him, and convinced him in full of penalties, taxes, and costs. Thus has this road paid up its honest dues to the State and county after many vain efforts to induce our level-headed Sheriff to commit some illegal act by which they could drag him into the courts. In the meantime, however, this road has itself been committing illegal acts, for instance: Trains have been run by the stations of Parkville, Modoc, etc., without stopping, although passengers were at these places; with tickets in their hands. And this reminds us of a lesson taught the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta road in the days that are gone. Several years since a number of wealthy Northern gentlemen were travelling over this road to Augusta, and fearing that they would miss connection at that city, offered and paid the conductor and engineer five hundred dollars not to stop at any intermediate station, Johnston, Trenton, etc. Several Edgefield gentlemen were waiting at Johnston to get on the train, but it sped by sans ceremony. One of these gentlemen, Mr. Tillman D. Padgett, father of Cashier A. G. Padgett, sued the railroad for damages and recovered five hundred dollars. Others followed suit, the railroad paid out several thousand dollars, and received only five hundred. This is a lesson in railroading from which even railroad men can learn something. By the way the railroads are beginning to find out that the anti-union used in the last campaign to fight their battles for them.

Personal Mention.

Rev. J. L. Ouzts has been called to preach for the Mountain Creek Baptist Church the current year 1893.

Mrs. Eugene Bates, of Greenville, and Miss Maggie Sue Tannahill, of Augusta, are visiting friends and relatives in Edgefield.

Miss Marie Abney is visiting Mrs. W. P. Calhoun in Abbeville.

Miss Emmie Richardson, who has for sometime past been a resident of our town, has returned to her old home at Johnston, and is now in charge of the composing room of the Monitor.

On last Sunday after the services Rev. J. N. Booth, of our village Baptist Church, tendered his resignation as pastor, which was accepted.

Mr. John A. Chapman, the venerable historian, the Bancroft of Edgefield and Newberry, spent some days in our town last week with his kinswoman Mrs. Caroline Abney.

Mr. Willie Whatley, a brother of Mrs. Giles D. Mims, of our town, has opened a barber shop in the Chronicle building, where he will be pleased to see and serve his friends and the public.

Mr. Bacon Gordon Addison, son of J. L. Addison, Esq., has returned home from Patrick Military Institute in Anderson.

Read Mrs. Chapin's eloquent appeal in this issue of the Advertiser.

Mrs. J. C. Morgan, of Parkville, delivered an address before the Woman's Mission Society in our Baptist Church on last Tuesday. It is wonderful what a timid, sensitive, retiring, womanly woman can do when enthused in a noble work.

Rev. W. T. Hundley, formerly pastor of the Baptist Church at Johnston, has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Rutherford Street Mission Church in Greenville. He leaves his present charge in Virginia on account of the severity of the climate. His physician advises a more southerly residence.

Don't waste time, money, and health, trying every new medicine you may see advertised in the papers. If the cause of your trouble is in the blood, liver, stomach, or kidneys take Ayer's Sarsaparilla at once, and be sure of a cure. Take no other.

Our Atlanta Letter.

Ms. Editor: The rain, the fog, the smoke, the gloom, which have hanged over this city for the last two weeks obscuring the sun, except at short intervals when it appears a great, round, dull blood tinged orb, sending down its sickly rays, seemingly to warn us that his radiance is growing more and more feeble each day, and that ere long he will cease to shine and we will be left in utter darkness to bemoan our wretchedness and helplessness, is enough to plunge one into the "Slough of Despond."

Since my last writing I have visited the State capitol, Grady hospital, Inman Park, and Ponce de Leon Springs.

The capitol is a magnificent building of stone and marble, having four floors laid in marble, wainscoting of Grecian marble, rotundas of three arcades each. From the ground to the dome there are three hundred and thirty-eight steps with a rise of from six to ten inches.

From the dome one can have a magnificent view of the city and surroundings.

The steam-heated Grady hospital is located in the northeastern part of the city near the Medical College. It covers the enormous space of five acres of land.

As I passed from ward to ward, and from room to room I was astonished at its size and grandeur. Eight miles of pipe for hot and warm water, one hundred and ten thousand feet of radiating pipe with their direct connection and indirect connections.

This hospital was opened last June with Hon. Joseph Hirsh as president.

The patients are exceedingly well cared for, so much so that it is a pleasure to be sick. Everything is clean and neat, even the free wards for negroes are far removed from squalidity and uncleanness.

The wonder is how the city ever got along without a hospital to care for the unfortunate.

Before I left Edgefield a most worthy young man rented a room in the Parker building for the purpose of opening a barber shop. He went to Augusta and purchased a splendid outfit for the business. On his return to Edgefield, lo and behold, Dr. Parker very benignly informed the young man that a party in an adjoining room objected to being in such close proximity with a barber shop, consequently he (the big Dr.) would have to "back out" from the agreement. This day I have read in the Advertiser that a negro from Augusta "holds forth" in the Parker building in the capacity of barberism. Please tell me what kind of a man is Dr. Parker, also the objection in the "adjoining room." Do they like to smell the sweet scented Augustonian?

RIP VAN WINKLE. Atlanta, Ga.

To the Temperance Women of South Carolina.

Dear Sisters:—You all know of the war now being so fiercely waged between God and the devil the home and the bar-room. What are you doing to show on which side you are? There is no ground between the two parties but a battle ground. In this contest you cannot be neutral. It is Christ or Barrabas.

God has, in answer to the prayers and tears and anguish of heart broken wives and mothers put within reach the possibility of having the pitfalls of destruction from which our boys stagger into the drunkard's grave closed by law.

"It shall not be done," says the conscienceless, law defying bar keepers and their friends. We must have your boys, and we will pay money to keep control of them; caucuses are being called; mass meetings are held, to which the whole State sends representatives; large sums of money are contributed; and saddest of all, some who profess to have enlisted under the banner of Christ have, for thirty pieces of silver, gone over and are helping these agents of the devil in trying to prevent the enforcement of this most righteous bill.

And what are the professed followers of Christ doing at this critical time when the destinies of thousands of immortal souls are depending in the balance? The word that admits us into the home of the blest, is "Well done." Not well intended, well said, but well done. "He that doeth," "Inasmuch as ye did." The greatest drawback to the church and to the Temperance cause to day is the negative members, who are so exemplary in their own lives that they are made object lessons. Not so much for doing no harm but for nothing toward helping other people do no harm.

"I did not know he was at all interested in this temperance agitation," said a young man, speaking of a prominent Christian gentleman. "He never opens his lips about it. While the other side

never lose an opportunity of showing the enormity of the crime it will be for the State into the liquor business," as they did not know that the was, and had been for years head and ears in the business, and associated with vile traffic with its consequent disreputable men, who defied the laws of the corrupted our boys and then send them home at a mad with fiery drink to often murder their poor children.

The cries of these poor women have reached the Majesty on high, and it into the hearts of the men, men of South whom every foot of land and has been held for generations, to come and say we will not allow our oys to be this foreign Moloch, to be torn down in order to may build palaces.

The bare fact of the of the bar-rooms, and our boys, ought to call citizen to support the were no other reason.

But do you ask women do? That was the women do? That was the work that we can.

So to your tears are suffering.

The last terrible thing mother in her life was a drunkard's husband, who infant into the pitiless storm, and when urged by her neighbors, again, replied; "It is the sober men of my State, who, by licensing wicked men to sell him liquor, are responsible. Not a poor, weak youth who has inherited for three generations the fatal thirst. I must stay by him and try and save him, even if I lose my life in the effort."

Does it mean nothing to help such poor creatures, who are willing to

I only boasted that I had a man who would help me in the

helping in the

ensnarement of

because

whom the

falls.

For years, the W. C. T. U. has, without means, and with but scant encouragement, been doing home missionary work. Why should it be needed in this land of churches? We have been asked, as help to carry it on was refused us.

God, by a seemingly hard providence, has answered the question to preachers and people, opened their blind eyes and closed purses, by sending "in terrible majesty the weather that cometh out of the north," and the neglected poor home to the doors of those who had not gone to them, and said: "We are perishing." A distinguished minister said: "I have never been more amazed in my life than I am at the number of heathen right here in this city thousands, who never go into a church, and never have had a minister darken their doors." They were compelled to be endorsed, before they could obtain relief from the committee on charity, and so they hunted up the preachers.

But again you asked why do they not go to church? Let one of tell you the reason she gave me.

"My husband is a drinking man. I saw fourteen hours a day for a clothing house at starvation wages, getting fifty cents a dozen for shirts and ninety cents a dozen for pantaloons. My employer goes to church. But can you tell me how I could go? Do you suppose God who is all wise expects it of me?"

I thought of a poor girl, a drunkard's daughter, who was left by a dying mother in charge of her little ones; cruel treatment and work and scant fare killed her. When dying she seemed greatly distressed, and afraid to go. On being asked by a companion who knew how faithless she had been who she was afraid to go to Jesus she replied: "You know, May."

"I have never had a chance to go to church.

Never a single day.

And when I meet the dear Saviour, whatever can I say?"

Her wise little friend, who took in the situation much better than those who excuse themselves from personal work by asking the question now, seem, to do, replied:

You need not say ever a word, Mary.

For sure He'll understand,

You need not say ever a word at all,

But, Mary, just show Him your hands."

I could tell you how gladly

give the Word, when it is them in their poor homes averageistic superintended, talked to them as they set sides of a bed, on the steps, and leaning in the boys, eager to hear the Word of them shoes, and none them wearing clothes that would them into a church, except looked upon as tramps.

Every church in the city should out a force of Bible readers, consecrated women, who go into their homes, pray them and win the children into the Sunday schools.

There is a "great work being left" (a Catholic priest told me) because the Protestants do not recognize the value of women's work.

And now, dear women of the C. T. U., I have organized fifty-five Unions in this State. Many of them have dropped out, or taken vacation, thinking they had nothing to do. The enemy know at our very gates, the battle is on, and I call upon you to rally our forces and stand by your brothers. Souls are at stake. Fifteen hundred annually go from your State to drunkards' graves. Will you not help save them? Reorganize your Unions and meet for prayer that God will help the men whose hearts He has inspired to do this gracious work in our behalf. They are fighting a wily foe, and we must help them.

You remember, John tells us, how one woman, and she not a woman of influence, brought a whole city to the Saviour. He does not tell us the apostles did it, although they passed right along the same way. Like some apostles in our day, they were more intent on getting good; but John says: "Because of the sayings of the woman," and oh how much the women of this State can do, if they only will. "It is de vimms dat is gettin' up all this strife," said a boss bar keeper. "I ain't had de mens if we can't de vimms hush up." Don't hush, sisters, but continue to cry: "Lord, avenge us of our adversary."

We expect to hold our State Convention in April, and hope to have with us two distinguished Southern ladies, Mrs. Wells of Virginia, and Miss Belle Kearney, of Mississippi.

Miss Kearney is a young and beautiful girl, who, when converted, resigned her place as a leader in society to join the W. C. T. U. and lead the girls of the South to

back to God and

dedicated.

Send for Harris' Rural Annual for 1893. It is a book containing much information of value to all who have gardens. It will cost you nothing, and is worth more than it costs. Drop us a card.

Address JOSEPH HARRIS CO., Moreton Farm, Monfroe Co., N. Y.

Wanted.

A lady desires the position of Governess in a family to teach small children the English branches. Address Edgefield Advertiser.

To Road Overseers.

THE Road Overseers and citizens generally in my division are requested to meet me at the places and on the dates given below—the purpose being to confer as to new appointments and other matters pertaining to the better working and maintenance of the roads. The dates and places given correspond with Auditor Davis's appointments:

Dennis, January 24

Permy's, " 28

Kinard's, " 28

Caughmans, " 27

Holstein's, " 28

McWilliam, " 30

Forrest's, " 31

Watson's, February 1

Ridge Spring, " 2

Wards, " 3

Johnston, " 4

Trenton, " 6

D. W. PADGETT, Co. Commissioner.

Save Money

by purchasing your trees and plants from us.

250 Acres in Fruit Nursery, 1 Acre under Glass—EVERYTHING for the Orchard and Garden.

Largest stock in the South.

FRUITLAND NURSERIES

Established in 1856

AUGUSTA, GA.

Subscribe to the Edgefield Advertiser.

W. F. ROATH, Master E. C.

Notice of Application for Homestead.

MASTER'S OFFICE, EDGEFIELD, C. H., S. C., Feb. 15, 1893.

NOTICE to all to whom it may concern: Mary E. Lanier has filed her petition in this court, praying that a homestead may be set off to her as prescribed by law. I will pass on the same on the 20th day of March, 1893.

W. F. ROATH, Master E. C.

Moreton Farm SEEDS,

Are Fresh, of the Highest Quality, and Will Grow.

We have a 250 Acre Farm on which we raise Seeds and Plants.

Send for Harris' Rural Annual for 1893. It is a book containing much information of value to all who have gardens. It will cost you nothing, and is worth more than it costs. Drop us a card.

Address JOSEPH HARRIS CO., Moreton Farm, Monfroe Co., N. Y.

Apportionment of the Public School Fund for Edgefield County.

- 1. Blocker, \$412 95
- 2. North Coleman, 81 05
- 3. South Coleman, 66 65
- 4. Collins, 416 81
- 5. Collier, 412 50
- 6. West Cooper, 380 75
- 7. East Cooper, 393 66
- 8. East Dean, 400 40
- 9. West Dean, 351 70
- 10. East Gray, 104 50
- 11. West Gray, 313 50
- 12. North Hibler, 306 15
- 13. South Hibler, 291 20
- 14. West Hibler, 245 40
- 15. East Huiet, 359 00
- 16. Johnston, 425 37
- 17. North Meriwether, 260 87
- 18. South Meriwether, 350 60
- 19. North Moberly, 449 75
- 20. South Moberly, 381 39
- 21. North Norrie, 296 80
- 22. South Norrie, 320 40
- 23. Pickets, 141 00
- 24. Ryan, 289 90
- 25. Germanville, 376 00
- 26. Shaw, 213 27
- 27. Talbert, 420 50
- 28. North Washington, 198 65
- 29. South Washington, 276 75
- 30. Wards, 446 50
- 31. Wise, 346 85
- 32. Moss, 413 50
- 33. Harmony, 490 00
- 34. Fork, 173 15
- 35. Edgefield, 415 00
- 36. Butler, 206 20
- 37. Centennial, 247 35
- 38. Holley, 194 40
- 39. Parkville, 233 15
- 40. Ridge School Dis., 269 20
- 41. Trenton, 215 15
- 42. Cleveland, 194 00
- 43. Zear, 190 00
- 44. Union, 141 75
- 45. Higgins, 150 00
- 46. Gregg, 209 00
- 47. Kirkcovey, 245 00
- 48. Eureka, 245 00

M. B. DAVENPORT, S. C. E. C.

Fruitland Nurseries

Established in 1856

AUGUSTA, GA.

Subscribe to the Edgefield Advertiser.

W. F. ROATH, Master E. C.

BEEF MARKET.

BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, ETC.,

Always on hand, of the best quality, and at most reasonable prices.

R. T. SCURRY,

In ADVERTISER Building.

Final Settlement and Discharge.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the 18th day of March, 1893, the undersigned, as administrator, will make a final settlement of the estate of J. H. May, deceased, and Annie May, deceased, in the office of Judge of Probate, at Edgefield, S. C., and at the same time will apply for a final discharge as administrator of said estates.

A. A. WERTS, Administrator.

Final Settlement and Discharge.

THE undersigned will apply to the Court of Probate for Edgefield county, on the 20th day of March, 1893, for a final discharge as administratrix of the estate of Delitha Hancock, and will, on the same day, make a final settlement of the said estate.

HIXY BARDEN, Administratrix.

BEEF, PORK, MUTTON.

I will pay the market price for Fat Beef Cattle.

Also, for Shoats, Lambs, and Kids, if in strictly good order. If not in good killing condition, I do not want them, and will not buy.

D. R. DURISOE.

95 cents on the dollar will be paid for school checks at the ADVERTISER office, provided you are a subscriber to the paper, or become a subscriber when you bring in the check.

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.

Notice.

THE County Commissioners of Edgefield request the County Commissioners of

Worcester and other

Winchester and other

Smith & Wesson and other

Revolvers. Cartridges,

All kinds of Field Ammunition,

Complete Stock of Sporting Goods.

REPAIRING DONE BY THE MOST SKILLED WORKMEN

EXPRESS ORDERS SOLICITED.

7-27-92-3m

Monumental Store

D. SANCKEN, PROPRIETOR,

540 Broad Street, AUGUSTA, GA.

DEALER IN

Groceries, Wines, Whiskeys, Cigars, and Tobacco.

I am now open and ready for the trade with a Full Stock. My terms are strictly cash.