

Capt. Joe Brunson of Aiken was in town on Tuesday.

Miss Annie Price, of Ocala, Fla., is visiting Miss Gertrude Strom.

Senator M. C. Butler is at home for a few days from Washington, D. C.

See notice of meeting of the County Board of Control on Monday next.

The Florence Times thinks that Gov. Tillman has clipped Jervey's tail feathers.

Gov. Tillman has ordered 1050 barrels of liquor for the use of the Dispensaries.

John Lott has the finest bicycle in town. It is a Columbia and was catalogued at \$150.

Mr. Charlie Dobson, of Beech Island was up on Sunday. Charlie is "rushing" a new girl now.

Misses Ella and Flora Lott, of Johnston, worshiped at our Presbyterian Church on last Sunday.

The Advertiser Job Office does all kinds of job printing. Send us your orders. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Solomon was the first trial justice who proposed to split the difference, but he didn't split it all the same.

The Charleston wholesale liquor men are selling out their stock for half price. They are getting ready to stand from under.

Mr. John H. Carpenter, of the Old Wells section, and as good a Confederate as ever trod shoe leather, was in town on Friday.

Capt. Jas. H. Tillman has an important notice in this issue to the Capers Light Infantry. And so has Capt. J. R. Blocker.

Mr. John C. Coughman, a gallant one-legged Confederate soldier from Caughmans on the Saluda side, was in town on Friday last.

A Camden correspondent of the Columbia State chronicles the marriage of Rev. J. B. Holley, of Edgefield County, to Miss Janie Smith, of Camden, on May 16th.

Maj. John W. Aiton, Hon. W. H. Yeldell, B. W. Rushton, D. D. Brunson, and others whose names haven't reached us, a committee of Alliancemen, met here on Friday in the interest of the order.

There was a regular cyclone of bank failures out West last week, and the tail end of it struck South Carolina wrecking the Bank of the Carolinas at Florence and several minor banks under the same management in this State.

The officers of the South Carolina Agricultural Experiment Station will please accept our thanks for Bulletins Nos. 9, 10, and 11. The contents are experiments with Irish potatoes, notes on varieties of beans, and analyses of commercial fertilizers.

Very few went from Edgefield to the Columbia Carnival. One of our colored brass bands, however, went over and paraded up and down the streets playing one tune all the time:

"This tune was selected, it is supposed, in remembrance of the deep damnation of the taking off of John Peter Richardson."

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Position Wanted. A young lady graduate of the Charleston Female Seminary, qualified to teach Latin, French, English, and music desires a position to teach. Address Miss J. E. ADVERTISER office and the letters will be forwarded.

No Money in It. Messrs. A. C. Penn, Trapp McMauns, and Bill McClure, of the Mountain Creek section, have not gone into tobacco culture so heavily this year as last. They say there's money in tobacco, no doubt, but they couldn't find it, and they don't propose to hunt for it any more.

Greatest of the Three. Several charitable persons of our village, who are not in the habit of letting their right hands know what their left hands do in such matters, on last Saturday carried a wagon-load of provisions up to Mrs. Edward Presley the widow of the old gentleman killed by Jones a few years ago. The old lady is more than eighty years of age. She has been bedridden for a long time and last year her only care was taken from her for leaving her not only helpless—she was that before—but absolutely penniless; but the good Samaritans came! "And now abideth faith: hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love."

Big Onions. Trapp McMauns is the boss onion raiser of Mountain Creek. He brought us one last week that measured fifteen and a half inches in circumference. After being fried it filled two hominy dishes so full that it spilled over on the table cloth. Here is the way Trapp makes them; he put out his sets on a bed 8 feet x 6 feet and five six inches apart. On this bed he scattered three or four bushels of cotton seed, and over the cotton seed he spread pine straw, and turned 'em loose, not working them at all. The result of this mode of planting without culture was the big onion above mentioned. The people on Mountain Creek call 'em the "homin-dish onions" when they don't call 'em the "water-bucket onions."

Pigs for Sale.

Mr. G. W. Crouch, of Trenton, has five pairs of Essex pigs for sale at \$5.00 a pair. This is a free advertisement, and if anybody else in the county has pigs they want advertised free, trot 'em out.

Admitted to the Bar.

Mr. M. P. Wells, of Edgefield, was admitted to the Bar last week by the supreme court of the state, after passing a most rigid and thorough examination by that august body. Lawyer Wells will probably settle at Edgefield, where, in the past, so many giants have met in the legal arena.

Satan Worked in 'Em.

During the late revival services in our Methodist church, Mr. Smith, after one of his sermons, went down into the congregation to talk, as was his custom, to the people concerning their souls' welfare. He approached a pew in which there were three young men, supposed to be journeying on the broad road that leads to destruction. Upon being abjured to turn from their sinful ways, however, one of them remarked that he was already a member of the Baptist church and had a lively hope of walking the golden streets. The second one said he was a deacon in the Baptist church, and the third asserted that he was studying for the Baptist ministry. Mr. Smith finding himself on a cold trail moved on, but found out afterwards that there was not a word of truth in all the young men had said, and in a subsequent sermon gave them away, declaring that they knew they were lying and he knew they were lying at the time."

Mrs. Elizabeth Haynsworth Miller.

This Christian gentlewoman, well known in Edgefield and a member of the Edgefield Baptist church, died on the 18th of May inst., at the home of her youngest daughter in Brooks County Georgia, aged eighty-two years. Mrs. Miller was a native of Sumter County and was born near the High Hills of Santee. Her father was Dr. James Haynsworth of that county and her husband the late Col. C. W. Miller. Born to affluence and reared in luxury, with all her associates and environments of the society world, she at an early age cast in her lot with the people of God, leaving the church of her parents because she believed it right to do so, united with the High Hills Baptist church, the church of the first Dr. Richard Furman, a church that in those days was like a light set on a hill to all the Baptist churches in South Carolina. That deceased was faithful to the end, a membership of sixty odd years testified. In her last moments she gave abundant evidence that the faith she had lived by was the faith to die by. Her last words were, "I am not afraid, the Saviour is waiting for me." Glorious hope! A joyous transition! A resurrected saint!

Uncle Bennett's Way.

Seeing in the ADVERTISER two weeks ago how Clemson College made a second crop of Irish potatoes Uncle, Bennett Holland brought up in a basket of this year's crop of his own raising, and told us how he made two crops of Irish potatoes every year. "Seventeen years ago, this spring," said he, "I planted a crop of Irish potatoes in the usual way. When grubbing time came, I grabbed never dug, but always grabbed when I wanted potatoes, and never taking all from a hill. Late in the summer I put more pine straw on them and in this way secured a fall crop. Again in spring I put on more pine straw. This mode I've been repeating for seventeen years and have never planted a potato since the first year. I always have an abundance of good sized potatoes in the spring and fall. Of course the potatoes come up much thicker now than they did at the first planting, they are scattered all over the bed, in fact, but as they are never worked this doesn't make any difference. It is really an advantage as you get more potatoes. By this method you can hardly have them too thick. There are three things to remember in this way of raising potatoes; always grabble, never dig; always leave some in the hill; keep them covered with pine straw."

Elmwood Items—"Work While It is Yet Day," a Good Motto.

MR. EDITOR: The weather has been entirely too cool for cotton and corn to do well for the past two weeks, stands are generally good, but cotton looks very bad and is not doing much. The cut worm has seriously injured the stand of corn and done much damage. The oat and wheat crop is generally sorry on account of cold weather and drought; about one half crop upon an average will be made. Farmers are generally hard up on account of raising too much cotton and failing to make plenty of corn and meat, and it would be true, too, to say they don't work enough. They do not stick close enough to business, and lose entirely too much time. If they worked as hard and stuck to business like merchants and town people generally do they would be far more successful, prosperous, and independent. Some men complain

and say they have no luck. I am not surprised at all that they don't have any luck because they don't work and manage as they should. The best way I always found to get anything was to work for it, and work, and keep working on, and not be afraid of work. A man in a great measure makes his own luck by his good work and close attention to business. If I could instill into our people the great importance of sticking to work, and close attention to business, I would then look for more prosperous times, and a better living for the people. What is more the matter than anything else, the farmers don't work enough. How the people do love to go about to public places, such as picnics, berbeques, and political meetings to hear the speeches, and to Edgefield C. H. on salesdays to hear the news generally, but I tell you that won't make corn and cotton grow, and put bacon in the smoke house, you better believe it won't, but plenty of work in the right way will, just as sure as gun is iron. If you don't believe it, try it and see, it will do you good.

OBSERVER.

Elmwood, S. C. May 22. Dots from Upper Choty.

MR. EDITOR: Upper Choty still lives and moves and has her being. The farmers are exerting all their energy and muscle, trying to destroy the grass, while it is yet young and before the wet weather sets in in June. Having had a dry April and May we are looking forward to rain, and lots of it, in June, when oat cutting time comes. We have had good rains since our last, which has caused the oats to stretch up. The forward oats are very good, but the late sowing is sorry, and so is the wheat except in spots. In spite of cut worms there are good stands of cotton, and some are about done chipping out. Cut worms are not as bad in this section however, as they are over in the neighborhood of Mr. Abe Gilchrist. Abe passed our house a few days ago, and told us that the cut worms had cut down all the cotton in his section, and the foot of all the plows and a few of the negroes. Your humble scribe and one or two chums went down to Uncle Ben Glanton's a few ago on a big fishing frolic. We went in high spirits expecting to bring home a two horse wagon load. Uncle Ben Lewis and N. H. worked faithfully with us night and day, but alas! in vain were our efforts, and we came home sadly disappointed. While there Uncle Ben told us some old news. He said that he met an old colored woman at Parkville not long ago and thinking she was the oldest looking person he had ever seen asked her how old she was. She looked up at him with a toothless smile, and said, "Ah, Lawd Massa I can't tell how old I am, but I'm member well when the Savannah river wasn't nuthin' but a little bit of a branch.

On our way home we took in Red Hill, the capital of Choty, and it is getting to be quite a business place. There is one store run by Mr. Arthur Morgan, that cannot be surpassed the country round. Then there is a saw mill and grist mill with shingle machinery and planer attachment, a blacksmith and wood shop, and also a large and flourishing school, but speaking of schools the one at Barr's chapel taught by Miss Lizzie Eubanks cannot be surpassed. Miss Lizzie takes great pains with her pupils, and they show it whenever you see them. Rev. O. M. Berry preached a noble sermon at Barr's Chapel last Sunday. A CHOTIARIAN.

Letter from Texas to The Advertiser—Crops in That Country—A Comparison of the Two States.

MR. EDITOR: As I failed to get my paper last week I will write you a few lines to remind you that I missed the old ADVERTISER, and I do miss it greatly. I want to see what is going on at my old home every week. I had no time to talk with you last winter when I was in South Carolina. I was in your office only long enough to pay for a year's subscription. I left old Edgefield for Texas in December, 1865, and last winter—an interval of twenty-seven years—was my first trip back there, and I must admit that there had been greater changes than I was prepared to see. I have often travelled the Edgefield roads in my imagination just as they were when I left, but when I crossed the Savannah river I could see the difference; the whole face of the country had changed; lands that had natural forest on it when I left has been cleared up, worn out and has grown up in pine-thickets; I recognized all the houses, but in travelling along the road the only way I

could locate myself was by the rocks. I could not see that they had worn much. The lands looked poorer than they used to look to me, but that may have been caused by being used to looking at our land out here. I am cultivating land that has been in cultivation between thirty-five and forty years, and it makes between seventy and seventy-five bushels of corn per acre, without any fertilizers. Our land here is high rolling prairie and produces equal to any bottom land, all that it needs is rains during the summer. One ordinary hand here can cultivate as much as two good hands can in Edgefield.

Crops in this part of Texas are looking well. Some of the early wheat is beginning to turn and will be ready to cut in about ten days. Oats are just beginning to head, that is spring oats. Fall oats will do to cut about the time that we cut our wheat. Corn is from knee to waist high. Most of the cotton is up, but some are not done planting yet. We have not been able to do any work on the farm for a week, as it has rained every day, and it will be three or four days before the ground will be dry enough, if it don't rain any more.

I will have to close my letter as I am afraid I will trespass on your time and patience and I may want to write again. W. J. P. Brandon, Tex., May 14, 1893. Sensation.

The following we clip from the Columbia Journal. There is probably enough truth in it to flavor it and that is all. CHARLESTON, S. C., May 19.—A prominent farmer from Edgefield, who has represented his county in one branch of the Legislature, told some interesting things to The Journal correspondent this morning. He is a man of wealth and influence and a Tillmanite. He has been here several days on business and returns home tonight. His remarks were not made for publication, but everything he stated was said in a bold, fearless manner in the presence of several others.

If what he said is true, and gentlemen who know him say his veracity cannot be questioned, his utterances will be widely read throughout the State, as they divulge some interesting matter: "Yes, sir, we are growing mighty tired of this never-ceasing political fight, up in Edgefield. Tillmanites and Conservatives are alike praying for peace and quiet once more."

"Who is to blame for it all?" was asked. "Both sides. One as much as the other, and both sides are weary. It is beginning to look like a fight of the office-seekers and politicians and the people be d—d." A peculiar Edgefield accent lingered upon the last word.

"Are you a Tillmanite or Anti?" someone asked. "I am a Tillmanite, or rather I was until Irby and Governor Tillman defeated 'Uncle George' Tillman for Congress. But I reckon now I am a backslider. I have fallen from grace or disgrace, I don't know which."

"Is it true then that Gov. Tillman opposed his brother?" "True? Yes, as true as Gospel and the people of the Second Congressional District know it."

"But he didn't fight him openly?" "Oh, no. Nor do I mean to say that Governor Tillman in his heart opposed his older and only brother, who has been like a father to him. What has been done was done for policy's sake. The Reform leaders marked 'Uncle George' for slaughter, and with or without Ben's consent the order was passed along the line. I believe Ben Tillman consented, for all this devilry was hatched in a meeting at the Executive mansion, over which Governor Tillman presided. The loyal Irby placed the unsheathed dagger in the Governor's hands, who, when a panorama of political glory was pictured to him, wavered between love for his brother and duty to his movement. The latter triumphed, and he sent the gleaming blade hilt deep into the breast of his only brother, who cursed him in childhood, and in after years befriended him as only few brothers would."

"Then you think Irby had a hand in it?" "I know it. Irby is a sort of pickaninny Walpole. He has the treachery of that great Englishman and none of his brain. Irby thinks he is cunning, but his craft is the ostrich kind. He fools no body and only mingles himself. It was this man who executed the Tillman-Talbert combination."

"How do you know?" "Well, I will name one glaring instance, he replied, as he puffed

at a cigar that had nearly gone out, "and you can draw your own conclusions. At one of the precincts in Edgefield, Dan Tompkins' home—Cooper No. 1 or No. 2, I am not positive which—in the first primary George Tillman got nearly every vote. In the second primary it was exactly the reverse. In view of this and the unusual fact that Irby went to Dan Tompkins' house immediately preceding the last primary and remained until the day of the election, things look fishy. I could cite others, but it's unnecessary."

"Does Congressman Tillman know all this?" "No one has ever accused Congressman Tillman of being a fool," was the response. "I suppose 'Uncle George' and Ben are friendly," some one asked. "Oh, yes. They don't speak," was the somewhat sarcastic reply. "They don't," was chorused by all present.

"Yes; they don't; and before his audience had recovered from the shock, he continued; "Let me make a prediction. Before very long it will be Governor George Tillman. He could have been Governor some years ago, but declined. He has the confidence of the people as well as their respect and admiration. He could heal all breaches, and would make a model Governor of a once more more united people."

"Is he a candidate?" "No, and that's the reason we want him."

A Visit to the Coosaw Phosphate Works.

MR. EDITOR: I thought a line or two from this place might be of passing interest to some of your readers. Leaving home on the 15th inst., I reached Beaufort on the following evening, where I spent the night, and the following day in visiting some of the phosphate works near there. We came to this place yesterday morning and began the "moisture test" at Coosaw phosphate works with Gen. Wm. Stokes, of Early Branch, and Mr. Coovoyers, of Port Royal, who are acting with me. This moisture test is instituted for the purpose of ascertaining the percentage of loss between the crude and dried rock, and to establish the uniformity in that among the different phosphate companies mining in Coosaw river and other streams.

At present there is no uniform rate in that respect among them. Coosaw employs variously from two hundred to five hundred hands in all departments of their work. The company complains of not making money nevertheless. Yet the time once was when their dividends were enormous, compared to incomes from other lines of business.

We met here our genial friend Dr. Hutson, who formerly lived at Edgefield. He is the popular physician of this village. He made inquiry of many Edgefield folks and particularly of his special friend Mr. James M. Cobb, and complained that he had never honored him with a visit.

It is quite in contrast with our loose way of farm-business to witness the system of conducting the labor of one of these large phosphate works. Everything moves with clock-like regularity. There are no evidences of any farm work carried on on this island so far as we have observed. It seems to be used for pasturage for goats and cattle. The largest flock of goats that we have seen in a long time were grazing around here on this luscious grass. We have scribbled this in haste.

Yours, etc., W. H. T. Coosaw, S. C., May 19. Shooting Affray at Denmark.

DENMARK, S. C., May 18.—Again the ever ready pistol has caused great excitement in the quiet town of Bamberg. This morning at 9 o'clock the citizens were startled by hearing reports of pistols firing in rapid succession. Messrs. H. Eaves and Willie Johns had just entered in a personal encounter. The firing lasted two minutes and ceased.

"Mr. T. E. Andrea, who was standing about 100 yards away, was struck by a stray ball over the eye, fracturing the skull. He is dangerously wounded. Mr. Eaves was shot through the pants, the ball grazing the skin. Mr. Johns was shot through the thigh.

The two journalists, Tally and Malgas, are getting on as well as can be expected, but they are both dangerously hurt.

"Arabella, dear, I'm sorry to tell you that Freddy and Algernon didn't like the frock you wore last night."

Cleveland and Crisp.

There was a good deal of talk soon after Cleveland's election of his position to Speaker Crisp, and that he was throwing his influence to defeat him for speaker of the new house. There was nothing more than conjecture in this sensation, at the time, and there seems to be nothing at all to support it now, President Cleveland and Speaker Crisp have had several interviews, and both seem to think more highly of each other after each meeting. Their last conference is described in an interview with Speaker Crisp in which he is quoted as follows in the Galveston News' correspondence: "Mr. Crisp said, in regard to the congress, that if it would repeal the federal election laws; repeal the 10 per cent, tax on the state banks; reform and lower the tariff and pass an income tax law, the democratic party would be good for twenty-five years control of the country. He said that these acts would satisfy the country and allay the friction in the west and south."

"What does the President think of the proposition?" the correspondent asked, and he replied: "I do not know how he stands on all of them, but he certainly is in favor of a reduction of the tariff and the repeal of the 10 per cent, state bank tax."

"Do you think he favors an income tax?" "That is a subject he is giving most serious thought. I cannot state how he stands on it but a few days ago a congressman who is a strong believer in it and who was a farmers candidate besides being a democrat, called on him and had a long talk with him on the income tax. This congressman carried with him a speech on the income tax delivered by Robert Reed, from which he quoted. Mr. Cleveland was much interested and stated that as the book containing the speech was not in the white house library he would like for the congressman to leave him his copy for his inspection, which was done."

"I think," continued the speaker "that Mr. Cleveland is in thorough accord with the trend of the democratic party and I know that he appreciates to the highest extent the present conditions of the people."

Mr. Crisp seemed highly pleased with the president and expressed himself as being half-way astonished every time he met him at his wonderful grasp of public affairs.

There is nothing in this which indicates any unfriendliness between the President and the speaker. They seem to understand each other very well and President Cleveland has had several conferences with Crisp clearly implying that he is getting things thoroughly understood between the executive and the director of the legislative branch of the government. There is nothing surprising in the fact that Mr. Cleveland is reported by Mr. Crisp as favoring the repeal of the ten per cent tax on state bank issues, the reform of the tariff, etc. There is no other position he could occupy. The democratic party outlined very fully the policy for its administration in the event of the election by the people, and it is to be supposed that Mr. Cleveland will carry out that policy. The salient points in the party platform are:

I. "We pledge the democratic party, if it be entrusted with power" "to the defeat of the Force bill; no negro domination.

II. "We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the democratic party that the Federal Government has no constitutional power to impose or collect tariff duties, except for the purpose of revenue only." We denounce the McKinley Tariff law" and we promise its repeal." No McKinley bill; no Protection.

III. "We denounce the sham reciprocity" of the republican party. No false trade interchange; no barrier of prohibitive tariff taxes.

IV. "We demand the rigid enforcement of the laws made to prevent and control" the trusts and combinations which are designed to enable capital to secure more than its just share of the joint product of capital and labor, a natural consequence of the prohibitive taxes which prevent the free competition which is the life of honest trade." No trusts; no prohibitive taxes for their benefit.

V. "We hold to the use of both gold and silver the standard money of the country, and silver, without discriminating against either metal or charge for mintage," but "the maintenance of the parity of the two metals and the equal power of every dollar at all times in the markets and in payments

of debt" shall be insured. No monometalism; every dollar of equal intrinsic value with every other dollar.

VI. "We recommend that the prohibitory 10 per cent, tax on state bank issues be repealed." No exclusively national banking system.

It Costs You Nothing.

We are pleased to announce that we have made arrangements by which we are prepared to supply free to each of our subscribers a year's subscription to that well known monthly home and farm Journal, the American Farmer, published at Springfield and Cleveland, Ohio. We make this offer to each of our subscribers who will pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance, and to all new subscribers paying one year in advance. The American Farmer is strictly National in its character. It is a high-class illustrated journal filled with entertaining and instructive reading matter, containing each month much information that is invaluable to agriculturists and of special interest to each member of every home. It is suited to all localities, being National in its make and character, thus meeting with favor in all localities. It is strictly non-political and non-sectarian. It has a trained corps of contributors and is carefully edited. The various departments of Farm, Horticulture, Sheep and Swine, The Home, The Horse and the Dairy, are filled with bright and useful matter. The readers of the American Farmer are universal in its praise and look for its monthly visits with keen anticipation. The regular subscription price to the American Farmer is \$1.00 a year, but by this arrangement it costs you nothing to receive that great publication for one year. Do not delay in taking advantage of this offer, but call at once or send in your subscription. Sample copy of the American Farmer can be seen at the ADVERTISER office, or will be supplied direct by the publishers.

THE COUNTY DISPENSARY. The Board of Control for Edgefield County, as appointed by the State Board of Control, will meet in the County Commissioners' office on Monday the 29th May 1893, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of organizing; and on the same day will receive from applicants for the position of Dispenser for the Town of Edgefield, their respective Petitions for appointment to said office; the said Petitions to remain on file in the County Commissioners' office for at least ten days, and until the next meeting of the County Board of Control, (of which meeting due notice will be given), and at which time the said Petitions will be duly considered and passed upon.

J. W. HARDY, D. R. DURISOE, County Board of Control, Edgefield, May 22nd, 1893.

Notice of Application for Homestead. MASTERS OFFICE. EDGEFIELD C. H., S. C., May 24, 1893.

Notice is herewith given to all to whom it may concern, that Mrs. Savannah Padgett, widow of the late Dr. Elbert Padgett, has filed her petition in this Court, praying that a Homestead, as prescribed by law, be assigned to her. I will put upon the same on the 27th day of June 1893.

W. F. ROATH, Master E. C. Attention, Light Dragoons. You are hereby ordered to attend a call meeting of your company at Centre Spring on Saturday, 3rd of June at 3 p. m., sharp. Appear mounted and equipped for drill, and each member is earnestly requested to be present as business of the utmost importance will be transacted.

By order J. R. BLOCKER, Capt. W. H. COGDUN, O. S. ATTENTION CAPERS LIGHT INFANTRY!

You are hereby ordered to meet at Meriwether Hall on Saturday 27th inst. at 3 o'clock, p. m. You will also meet at Parkville on Saturday the 3rd prox., at 2:30 p. m. uniformed and equipped for drill.

By order JAMES H. TILLMAN, Capt. R. M. MIMS, PHOTOGRAPHER.

All kinds of Pictures, Large and Small, made at reasonable prices. This is the best season for Children's Photographs.

Notice. ONE or more County Commissioners will be at Rocky Creek bridge, near J. T. Ozutt's, on Saturday, the 3d day of June, 1893, at 12 o'clock M., for the purpose of letting the contract to build a new bridge at that place. Specification made out at that time.

J. A. WHITE, J. W. BANKS, County Commissioners. No Advance, Old Prices for Cash. Ladies, you are respectfully invited to an inspection of my beautiful stock of prints @ 5c; Zephyrs at 6c; Zephrets @ 7c; Gingham @ 8 and 10; Scotch Gingham, Peccoles, Normandy Zephyrs @ 8, 10 and 12; beautiful and new effects.

Dress Patterns, Batiste, Tunkin Cloths, Irish Luns, Beiges, Cream and fancy cold Nuns veiling, Bourette Cloths.

Our 10c line of DRESS GOODS are the prettiest we have ever brought out. J. M. COBB.

Master's Sale.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF EDGEFIELD. Court of Common Pleas.

THE AMERICAN FRENCH HOLIDAY LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY OF LONDON, (Limited) against C. O. MAXSON.

PURSUANT to the judgment of the court in this case, I will offer for sale at public outcry, before the court-house, town of Edgefield and State of South Carolina, on the first Monday in June, 1893, (being the 5th day of said month) between the legal hours of sale, the following described mortgaged premises, to wit:

All that tract or parcel of land in the County of Edgefield and State of South Carolina, containing one hundred and seventy (170) acres, more or less, bounded on the north, by lands of Mrs. Sarah E. Lanier; east, by lands of Dr. R. C. Maxson; south, by lands of Frances Yeldell and Catharine Lanier; west, by lands of Susan E. Lanier.

Terms of Sale: One-half cash, and the balance on a credit of one year, with interest from the day of sale. Purchaser to give bond, and to secure the payment of the credit portion, or all cash at the purchaser's option.

Purchaser to pay for papers. W. F. ROATH, Master E. C.

Master's Sale.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF EDGEFIELD. Court of Common Pleas.

THE LAND MORTGAGE INVESTMENT COMPANY'S AGENCY OF AMERICA, (Limited) against MASTERDON C. WOOD.

PURSUANT to the judgment of the court in this case, I will offer for sale at public outcry, before the court-house, town of Edgefield and State of South Carolina, on the first Monday in June, 1893, (being the 5th day of said month) between the legal hours of sale, the following described mortgaged premises, to wit:

Two hundred and eighteen (218) acres, more or less, in Talbert Township; bounded on the north, by lands of James Freeman and Jesse Stone; south, by lands of A. M. Talbert; east, by lands of William Quarles; and west, by lands of A. M. Talbert.

Terms of Sale: One-half cash, and the balance on a credit of one year, with interest from the day of sale. The purchaser to give bond, and a mortgage of the premises to secure the credit portion, or all cash at purchaser's option.

Purchaser to pay for papers. W. F. ROATH, Master E. C.

CLOTHING, SHOES, HATS, Gent's Furnishing Goods.

We are now ready with our Spring line of CLOTHING, SHOES, HATS, and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS. We have the best and most complete line of clothing that we have ever shown, consisting of

Mens, Boys, Youths, Childrens Suits.

Our clothing is remarkably cheap, considering quality of goods, fit and finish.

SHOES.

We carry everything in Shoes that is desired. We are selling Day State Shoes, which everybody knows to be good. We also carry a full line of Hamilton Brown Shoes that will give perfect satisfaction. We ask the ladies to call and see our immense stock of beautiful SLIPPERS, which we are selling very reasonable.

HATS.

All the latest styles in FELT and STRAW hats, we are selling cheaper than can be bought in large cities.

SHIRTS.

Large assortment of NEGLEEVE SHIRTS from 25c to very elegant ones. A good WHITE SHIRT for 50c. Also beautiful PLATED BOSOM DRESS SHIRTS very cheap.

We carry a complete line of COLLARS and CUFFS in the latest styles.

Neck wear.

Our stock of NECKWEAR is unquestionably the nicest and cheapest line we have ever shown. Beautiful four-in-hand Ties for 25c. Windsor Ties from 5c to 50c.

SUSPENDERS.

We sell the Harris Wire Buckle Suspenders, one of the best that is made.

UNDER VESTS, ETC.

A large line of Summer Under Vests, Hosiery, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, and in fact everything a man wants.

All we ask of our friends is to give us a call. We will be glad to show you our stock, knowing that we can save you money.

E. B