

Edgefield Advertiser.

THOS. J. ADAMS, PROPRIETOR.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1893.

VOL. LVIII. NO. 46.

1894. Harper's Magazine.

ILLUSTRATED.
HARPER'S MAGAZINE for 1894 will maintain the character that has made it the favorite illustrated periodical for the home. Among the results of enterprises undertaken by the publisher, there will appear during the year superbly illustrated papers on India by Edwin Lord Weeks, on the Japanese Season by Alfred Parsons, on Germany by Pauline Bigelow, on Paris by Richard Harding Davis, and on Mexico by Frederick Remington.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS

| Per Year: | |
|-----------------------|--------|
| Harper's Magazine | \$4.00 |
| Harper's Weekly | 4.00 |
| Harper's Bazar | 4.00 |
| Harper's Young People | 4.00 |

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, and Mexico.

The volumes of the MAGAZINE begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order.

Remittances should be made by Postoffice Money Order, or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

1894. Harper's Bazar.

ILLUSTRATED.
HARPER'S BAZAR is a journal for the home. It gives the latest and latest information about fashions and its numerous illustrations, Paris designs, and pattern-sheet suggestions are dispensed alike to the home dressmaker and the professional needlewoman. No expense is spared to make its articles attractive to the highest order. Its bright stories, amusing comedies and thoughtful essays satisfy all tastes, and its last page is famous as a bouquet of wit and humor. In its issues everything is included which is of interest to women. The serials for 1894 will be written by William Black and Walter Besant. Short stories will be written by Mary E. Wilkins, Maria Louise Pool, Ruth McKenney Stuart, Marion Harland, and others. Out-door sports and in-door games, social entertainments, entertainments, and other interesting topics will receive constant attention. A new series is promised of "Coffee and Repartee."

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

| Per Year: | |
|-----------------------|--------|
| Harper's Magazine | \$4.00 |
| Harper's Weekly | 4.00 |
| Harper's Bazar | 4.00 |
| Harper's Young People | 4.00 |

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, and Mexico.

The Number time is the Number of the Year. Bound volumes by mail, postage paid, on receipt of \$1.00 each.

1894. Harper's Weekly.

ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S WEEKLY is beyond all question the leading journal in America. In its splendid illustrations, in its corps of distinguished contributors, and in its vast army of readers. In order of talent, the men best fitted by position and training to treat the leading topics of the day. In fiction, the most popular story-writers contribute to its columns. Superb drawings by the foremost artists illustrate its special articles, its stories, and every notable event of public interest: it contains portraits of the distinguished men and women who are making the history of the time, while special attention is given to the Army and Navy, Amateur Sport, and Music and the Drama, by distinguished experts. In a word, HARPER'S WEEKLY combines the news features of the daily paper with the artistic and literary qualities of the magazine with the solid character of the review.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

| Per Year: | |
|-----------------------|--------|
| Harper's Magazine | \$4.00 |
| Harper's Weekly | 4.00 |
| Harper's Bazar | 4.00 |
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The Volumes of the WEEKLY begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of HARPER'S WEEKLY for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume,) for \$7.00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of \$1.00 each.

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Within Sixty Days.

It is the part of wisdom then to store your cotton. The Edgefield Warehouse, right at the Cumberland Gap depot, will do this for you on very reasonable terms. My representative at Edgefield will be glad to give you all the information desired.

J. S. MOORE.

Leasee Edgefield Warehouse.

AUGUSTA'S GUESTS.

South Carolina Day a Big Success.

WARM WORDS OF WELCOME.

Major Wm. T. Gary's Address and Lieut. Gov. Gary's Response.

For the second day in the history of the Augusta Exposition Company have the legislators of South Carolina been its guests. Five years ago the members of the General Assembly of the great old state journeyed from their capital to the city on the banks of the Savannah that is proud to acknowledge that she owes much of her success and her prosperity to South Carolina. In the walks of public life in Augusta may be seen the son of the yeomanry of South Carolina who has left the quiet of his country home to enter the more exciting strife of city life and help build up the commercial and industrial prosperity of the great city of the Savannah valley. At many a fireside in old Augusta sits the queen of home won from the sunny hills and shady vales across the river, inculcating in the young minds about her the sweet thoughts of religion and the proud spirit of patriotism that are the inheritance of every Southerner. It is no wonder then that the hearts and homes of Augusta were thrown open to the people of South Carolina and that the welcome extended to them was as cheery and warm as the bright sunshine of nature herself which beamed like a benediction upon the mingling of the people, who though separated by state lines are bound by the same destiny.

RECEIVING THE GUESTS.

Before the special train on the Port Royal road from Columbia via the South Bound, had arrived at the union depot the committee of directors of the Augusta Exposition Company had all the legislators decorated with the badge of distinction that entitled them to the freedom and the courtesies of the Exposition.

At the depot they were met by the officers and directors of the Exposition Company, and headed by the Exposition band were escorted to Broadway and from there cars took them to the Exposition. In the Music Hall a crowd gathered to hear the words of welcome and the hearty response. On the stage were Lieutenant Governor E. B. Gary, Hon. Ira Jones, Speaker of the House Maj. W. T. Gary and President Patrick Walsh, besides a large gathering of the senators and representatives.

After selections by the band President Walsh received the visitors in a few words and introduced Hon. W. T. Gary, who delivered the address of welcome. Mr. Walsh said:

Ladies and gentlemen, Lieutenant Governor, and Gentlemen of the General Assembly of South Carolina: As President of the Augusta Exposition Company, it is my pleasing duty to welcome you to the city of Augusta and to the Exposition. This Exposition is not the work of the people of Augusta or of Georgia alone—an equal share of the honor belongs to South Carolina, your state, which has contributed an essential part in its completeness. We point with pride to this Exposition as an illustration of the wonderful resources and industrial progress of the South. We point to it with pleasure, because it exemplifies what we can do if we diversify our industries.

I have the pleasure of introducing to you a gentleman who though a Georgian by adoption, is proud of his nativity. Our people have honored him with place and preference, and he has worthily discharged every public duty entrusted to him by the people of this county and by the government of the United States—Hon.

W. T. Gary, who will deliver the address of welcome.

MAJ. GARY'S ADDRESS.

After another selection by the band, Maj. Gary rose, and in earnest words eloquently welcomed the Legislature of South Carolina. He said:

"Representatives of the South Carolina Assembly, Ladies and Gentlemen:
"It would indeed be a cold heart that would not be moved by this high testimonial of praise that has just been accorded me by the president of the Augusta Exposition, and it is with sincere gratitude I thank him for his kind words, hoping that I may continue to tread that path of life which will always place me in a position to deserve such praise.

"I welcome you gentlemen of South Carolina, to our city in behalf of the Agricultural Society, in behalf of the city of Augusta, and in behalf of the Exposition Company; we throw open our doors and receive you as one of us, trusting that as of yore we are one people with one land.

"Tis an honor to represent the merchants and business men of Augusta, for they are known to you as well as to myself, for their high standard of integrity, honesty and uprightness in all dealings. Their hospitality is boundless as their great future.

"We welcome you to Augusta and the Empire state of the South knowing that you take a deep and sincere interest in our prosperity and are always ready and willing to extend your hands and hearts whenever your sister state calls upon you. When the Augusta Exposition was first talked of there were nothing but words of discouragement from all sides; the croakers did all in their little way to cast a damper on this great enterprise and expect that

South Carolina and Georgia have jointly accomplished.

"We throw open the portals of our city, Exposition and state, and welcome you as Joseph welcomed his brothers in Egypt. I know the sons of the noble sires who followed Marion in the swamps of the Peedee and know that the sunlight of God never shone on a braver or truer race of men; they are ever courageous and intrepid in the time of war and in the time of peace they have stood by the commonwealth in a manner which has commanded the respect and admiration of the whole country.

"South Carolina, one of the grandest states in the Union whose climate and every natural aspect vies with the garden spot of the world stands the peer of all has caused the Italian to leave his beautiful sunsets, the German to forget his Faderland, and the Swiss to desert his grand and glorious scenery. Her sons are as patriotic as ever breathed and are equal to any in culture and refinement that the world produces.

"She is to-day represented by as brave, noble and patriotic men as ever represented her. These young spirits knew that she was not to remain as a prisoner and valiantly came forward to see that she should occupy the exalted position which she is entitled to. They are all saviours of their country and are deserving of the praise that has been heaped upon them.

"You need have no fear of South Carolina when in the hands of such able men and her future is sure to be replete with prosperity and plenty. She is all right and will continue so from now on to the end.

"It was mine to live in the hallowed sphere of that patriot, statesman and scholar, Pickens, and it is now my lot not to be separated entirely from you, for the ties that still are yours are mine, and the patriotic feeling that inspires you truly inspires me. God Almighty has created South Carolina and Georgia side by side and thus it shall forever be. Both are equal in grandeur, and both have the same civilization and same education. Our only difficulty is we do not know where the dividing line begins and where it ends.

"Did either ever fail to assist or help the other in the time of need?

we are glad to hear of the ties that bind the men of Georgia and Carolina together, and we trust that the link of friendship will never be broken. When we needed help you came to our assistance, and when you needed help we went to your rescue.

I am familiar somewhat with the history of your state and your city, and know of the true courage of your men, and the sincere, kind feelings they have for Carolina and her people. Their flag has been furled and new battles are upon us—the fight for the agricultural and industrial development and the progress made has distinguished Georgia. Permit me to say, with no invidious comparison that our state is the equal of the Empire state of the South. We feel proud that Augusta has set such an example, and we intend to improve ourselves by the education this grand show affords us. When we come and see this beautiful building, filled with varied exhibits showing the diversified manufactured products of this section, together with the magnificent agricultural display, it fills us with delight, and we will return to our homes with new inspirations. Yes you have accomplished something unparalleled in the history of the South. Hard as the times are, you have made a success of the Exposition. I am admonished that the time is short that we will be with you so again I return sincere thanks for the happy remarks made in welcoming Carolina to the Exposition."

Tongue Twisters.
Six thick thistle sticks.
A growing gleam glowing green.
Flesh of freshly fried flying fish.
The sea ceaseth and it sufficeth us.
A box of mixed biscuit, a mixed biscuit box.
The bleak breeze blighted, the bright bloom blossoms.
Strict stroop Stephen Strenger snared slickly six sickly silky snakes.
Swan swam over the sea; swim swan, swim; swam swam back again well swum swan.
It is as hame, Sam. 'Tis all a sham, Sam, and a shame it is to sham so, Sam.
Susan shines shoes and socks; socks and shoes shine Susan. She ceaseth shining shoes and socks, for shoes and socks shock Susan.

May we never live to see the day when such ties as those that now exist shall be in any way outraged. To Make it more forcible I might use that mandate which we are all familiar with. Whom God has joined together let no man put asunder.

"Our people love you and are always delighted when you honor them with your presence and it is a great pleasure that you afford them on this occasion. Our business men welcome you and the whole city rejoices at your arrival.

"The fair maidens of our city, the like of whom cannot be found in any other state in the Union, join in the welcome that is accorded you. What shall I compare the maidens of Augusta to, the lily with all its grandeur and staidness or the rose with its beauty, grace and sweet perfume; neither one, for with all their beauty and loveliness they have not the maidens' soul. They are the perfect work made in the likeness of Him.

"Like Dido, on your departure they shall stand with the willow in their hand and waive you their love, hoping that you may soon return to Carthage."

Maj. Gary was frequently applauded. When he had concluded, President Walsh advanced to the front, and said he had the honor of presenting the Hon. Eugene B. Gary, the distinguished Lieutenant Governor of South Carolina, who would make reply to the address of welcome.

LIEUT. GOV. GARY'S RESPONSE.
Lieutenant Governor Gary, who has been elected by the present Legislature of South Carolina Chief Justice of South Carolina, stepped forward and made the following brief response to the address of welcome:

"But," said the Brooklyn man, "why do you not have the child baptized?"
"Because I have no money, and the fee for baptism is one dollar," said the woman.

"Whereupon the good Samaritan handed the woman a ten-dollar bill, gave her his address so that she could bring back the change—which she did return—and went his way.

"That is one good action," said the doctor. "Now for the other two."

"Oh," observed the Brooklyn man, "they are all three in one. First, I relieved the sorrows of a weeping woman; second, I assured the child of eternal salvation; and third—here he hesitated.

"Yes," said the doctor. "What was the third?"
"Well," said the Brooklyn man, "the third was that I got rid of that vile counterfeit ten-dollar bill I had been carrying for more than a year."

A man who has called at the White House several times to borrow a quarter from the President, is called a crank. That is the way it goes. The youth who wanted to borrow a hundred thousand dollars in Montreal a short while ago was also pronounced a crank. The fellow that goes around trying to borrow money in times like these give good ground for being suspected as a crank.

It is said that the assets of the World's Fair managers are disappearing mysteriously at the rate of about \$10,000 a day. They were counting as assets a lot of property which is claimed by contractors, who are getting away with it as fast as they can. They are doing it so effectually that the managers are still harboring the hope that in their hustling energy they will not get away with the Park in which the Fair was held.

The Oregonians have the advantage of the rest of this year, for they had one Thanksgiving Day last Tuesday and will have another next Thursday. They come rather close together but the Oregonians are able-bodied citizens and can stand it. A State which can stand as unique a Governor as Penneyer can stand almost anything.

Subscribe to the Edgefield Advertiser.

If you want a nice breakfast, try my silver back Mackerel and priced Pigs Feet. W. W. ADAMS.

THE WORLD.

The world is a queer old fellow. As you journey along by his side you had better conceal any trouble you feel.

If you want to tickle his pride, No matter how heavy your burden—Don't tell him about it, pray; He will only grow colder and shrug his shoulder And hurriedly walk away.

But carefully cover your sorrow, And the world will be your friend, If only you'll bury your woes and be merry

'He'll cling to you close to the end, Don't ask him to lift one finger To lighten your burden, because He never will share it; but silently bear it, And he will be loud with applause.

The world is a vain old fellow; You must laugh at his sallies of wit, No matter how brutal, remonstrance is futile, And frowns will not change him one whit.

And since you must journey together Down paths where all mortal feet go, Why, life holds more favor to keep in his folds, For he's an unmerciful foe.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

The Suffering Editor.

"Cap'n, are you the editor of this paper?"

The speaker was a tall, raw-boned, middle-aged man, with faded sorrel hair, and a hand that looked like a ham, says the Chicago Tribune.

"I am, sir," replied the editor of the Peaville Bugle. "What can I do for you?"

"You had a piece in your paper this week about a marryin' at Hopkins Run last Thursday, didn't ye?"

"Yes, sir; I believe I did."

"The marryin' was at Phil Crummet's wasn't it?"

"I think it was."

"His oldest gal was married to Blum-Harkins, wasn't that right?"

"I think so."

down on the table with a bang that jarred the editor in his chair. "They wasn't facts! You said the weddin' passed off quietly. Who told you it passed off quietly?"

"No, sir," thundered the man. "I ought to know. I'm the gal's father! I'm Phil Crummet! The weddin' passed off sir with the gol-whoppinest shivaree ever got up in our neighborhood, and if you don't put it that way next week an' do the gal justice I'll come back an' break every darned bone in yer body."

The editor of the Peaville Bugle hastily promised to set the matter right in his next issue, and Mr. Phil Crummet, of Hopkins Run, turned on his heel and clumped heavily out of the office, shaking his head in a threatening manner as he went.

His Wit Saved Him.

Although it is a familiar saying that an Irishman is always spoiling for a fight, still there is one kind of fighting to which even the bravest of Erin are sometimes averse—that is duelling. The following story well illustrates this fact.

A certain Irishman, having been challenged to fight a duel, accepted the conditions after much persuasion on the part of his friends, who felt confident of success. His antagonist, a lame man, walked on crutches.

When the place for the shooting had been reached, the lame man's seconds asked that he be allowed to lean against a mile-stone which happened to be there. The privilege was allowed, and the lame man took his stand.

The Irishman and his seconds drew off to the distance agreed upon—one hundred feet. Here Pat's courage suddenly failed him, and he shouted to the lame man: "I've a small favor to ask of ye, sor."

"What is it?" asked the cripple. Pat answered: "I told ye that ye might lean agin the milepost, and now I would the privilege of leaning agin the next one."

The laughter which followed spoiled everybody's desire for a fight, and the whole party went home without a shot being fired.

FOR THE THOUGHTFUL

SELECTED.

If brains could have saved the world Solomon would have done it.

Every man has a religion. Would that every man had a Christ.

Be right with God, and it will not take much to make you happy.

Many a man's religion boiled down, would be found to be nothing more than notion.

It will not help your own crop any to throw stones at your neighbor's truck patch.

No one can have a deep trust in God who does not read his word by the help of the spirit.

If noise was religion a Chinese joss house would be one of the holiest places on earth.

The trial that God sends us is always a blessing, whether we know it at the time or not.

It is about as wise to sit on a limb of a tree, and saw it off as to worry about things we cannot help.

Tendency forecasts destiny. A tree leaning east never falls west. A tree not only lies as it falls, but it falls as it leans.

A besetting sin is like the flaw in Achilles armor. It is the exposed spot in which Satan lodges a poisoned arrow. Put on the whole armor of God.

Three Good Strokes.

Harper's Magazine.

An eminent New York divine, in the course of an address at a fraternity dinner recently, told this story. Said he:

"I met a Brooklyn friend of mine a few days ago, and, as he appeared to be feeling in an unusually exuberant frame of mind

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

EDIBILITY OF ANTS.—The formic acid of ants is said to impart to them an agreeable flavor. An entomologist recalls when himself and boy companions relished a "lemon-de" of crushed ants mixed with sugar and water; and a correspondent of Insect Life refers to a man who is in the habit of eating large black ants from rotten wood. Another man traced to little red ants a pleasant acid taste of a piece of pie eaten in the dark.

DUALITY OF THE MIND.—The idea is held by Dr. B. W. Richardson that the two lobes of the cerebrum give every person two distinct brains; and that any congregation of human beings must be reckoned at twice its individual number before its mental constitution and strength can be properly appraised. The two brains are never exactly balanced. They sometimes work together, sometimes diversely; and when one is disordered there may be tendencies to insanity, with lucid intervals if the other is sound. Complete change of personality may result from weakening the stronger or strengthening the weaker.

GLASS BRICKS.—Experiments with glass building bricks were begun in 1891 by M. Falconier, an architect of Lyons. These bricks are hollow, being blown like bottles, and are given forms—such as cubes, hexagons, etc.—that permit of ready laying. A bituminous cement, with a base of asphalt, is used with them. The bricks serve as double windows, giving protection against both cold and heat; they are good insulators of humidity and noise; and they lend themselves readily to the decoration of buildings either by their

equal to such an interruption which made the sympathetic crowd shiver. He certainly was."

Looking toward the gallery from whence the crowd came he replied with simple dignity: "I said the voice of the people, not the voice of one man." The response from the audience was a sigh of happy relief rather than an explosion of laughter; but there was so much electric sympathy throughout the Wigwam that an outburst was wanting only for an occasion. And when the drunken fellow staggered to his feet and mumbled something unintelligible, Mr. Beecher paused again, and with his winning, half reproachful smile said: "Will some kind person take our friend out and give him some cold water—plenty of it—within and without?" As two policemen took the disturber away, the tabernacle shook with cheers. They supposed they were cheering Mr. Beecher's wit, instead of that tremendous power which no one need try to analyze.

Prof. Garner says the monkeys talk but they do not all talk the same language, and sometimes require an interpreter. The gorilla, for instance, and the chimpanzee have a different vernacular. The talk of the gorilla is Greek to the chimpanzee and the chat of the chimpanzee is Choctaw to the gorilla.

Best N. O. Syrup, 50c. gallon. Salt, 65c. sack. Loaded Shells, 40c. box. Powder, 20c. pound. Shot, \$1.60 sack. Felt Wads, 20c. W. W. ADAMS.

S.S.S.

CURES SCROFULA

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Medford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S.S.S. after having had much other treatment, and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

S.S.S. Cured my little boy which appeared all over his face. For a year I had given up all hope of his recovery, when finally I was induced to use S.S.S. A few bottles cured him, and no symptoms of the disease remain.

Mrs. T. L. Matthews, Mathersville, Miss. Out-bok on Blood and Skin Diseases sent free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO. Atlanta, Ga.

JAS. H. TILLMAN,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

EDGEFIELD, S. C.

Will practice in State and Federal Courts. Office, Norris building, up stairs.