

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Wanted—100 Spring Chickens, apply to W. H. Turner. The time to have fought the dispensary law was in its enactment and not in its enforcement.

We have been informed that this year is locust year, and locust years are always good crop years. Judge Ernest Gary will preside at the extra term of the Abbeville court beginning on the 16th inst.

School Commissioner M. B. Davenport had to leave his office and return home early last week on account of sickness.

Conservatives in Edgefield county admit that Tillman comes out of the late unpleasantness stronger with the people than before. It is reported of the Newberry Rifles that after they were disgraced and their guns taken from them with one accord they all began to cry and said they wished they had all been born gal babies.

We are in receipt of an article on political economy from a student of Newberry College. It is well written and worthy of all commendation, but at this particular juncture it will have to stand back.

Col. Wm. Quarles and Miss Clarissa Rushton were happily married by Rev. Mr. Wilkes at the residence of R. A. Johnson, Feb. 6th, 1894. The young couple received congratulations from many friends.

John Weir, our most excellent barber, went to Columbia as a member of the Edgefield Rifles. In recognition of this service Gov. Tillman has appointed him barber general of North America, South America, and a part of Oceania.

At the Meeting of the citizens in the court house on Thursday the following persons were nominated for intendancy and wardens; for intendancy, W. Adams; wardens, D. T. Grice, T. B. Lanham, M. A. Smith, Charles Heatham, and B. J. Crooker.

In certain parts of Africa a cow is worth more than a woman. A woman sells there for two glass beads and a cow for four. The Newberry Rifles are not quoted in that market, so we couldn't say what they are worth, they are hardly worth taking over.

The Convention of reformers which met in the court house on the first Monday was surprised at the presence of the Hon. W. S. Allen of Fruit Hill. Surprised because up to that time he had been considered a pronounced anti. We must in this convention confess that if the appearance of Mr. Allen in this convention has the significance which it seems to have we welcome him back to the house of his friends.

The Edgefield Rifles was the first company to reach Columbia under the recent call to arms. A newspaper man as soon as he could get to him interviewed Capt. R. S. Anderson. Capt Anderson didn't say much, but what he did say had as much meaning in it as a whole dictionary. "The Edgefield Rifles will not disband, and will obey orders." Hurray for fighting Dick Anderson and his gallant company, one and all.

Rectus In Curia. Thomas C. Whittle, one of the silver-tongued orators of Cloude Creek, desires to be placed right before the good people of Edgefield county. He says that there have been rumors to the effect that he had thrown off his allegiance to the reform party, but he declares these rumors to be untrue, and furthermore says that if he had wavered or flickered, the damnable outlawry at Darlington would have forced him, as all other law-abiding citizens, back to Tillman's side.

Some of the Pleasantries. The Columbia rabble hooded and jeered the militia that stood to the rock, almost beyond endurance. But the Edgefield boys took it all in good part. They did not go to the front to fight boys, and negroes, and weak-minded person, who had been put up to do these things by older heads. Here are some of the names they gave our gallant boys: P. R. Mayson Esq., they called, Col. Cooper, the Giraffe Tamer, Gus White, they called "The Man in the Moon," Jim Holland they dubbed the Elephant Driver, Paul Gibson was the "Mustard Seed Ranger, Jess Hobbs, was universally known as the "Whispering Gallery."

Death of Mrs. Burnett. Mrs. Emma Burnett, wife of Mr. O. O. Burnett and daughter of Col. Guthrie and Mrs. Caroline Heatham, died at her residence near Edgefield on Sunday morning last. On Monday, after funeral services at Gilgal conducted by Dr. Gwaltney, she was laid to rest near the home of her girlhood, among departed kindred and friends. Mrs. Burnett possessed many noble and charming qualities of heart and mind that greatly endeared her to all who knew her. In the prime of young womanhood the bright star has paleled long ere it reached the zenith only to shine with greater lustre in the firmament of heaven. Early in life she gave her heart to God and united with the church and to her death was but a glorious transition from mortality to immortality. To her bereaved husband and relatives we tender our sincere sympathies.

His fame's gone abroad through the nation And folks come a flockin' to see, And cried out without hesitation "You're a fightin' man Benjamin T." "You're cleaned out the Haskellite faction" "And whipped all the antis afoot." "If in for a row or a raction, 'We'd tread on the tail of your coat."

The Old Guard. At the battle of Waterloo, when in his extremity, Napoleon's eyes turned to his "Old Guard." So with Tillman. When many of the State troops reappear to their trust and forgetful of duty and honor, deliberately flunked, the Governor turned to Edgefield—and Edgefield responded "we are here" in the persons of Capt. S. B. Mays, Capt. R. S. Anderson, and Capt. John R. Blocker and their respective companies. Edgefield will remember this and these gallant soldier boys for many long years to come and to their everlasting honor. Haec olim meminisse juvabit.

Jess Hobbs's Song. While in Columbia last week, Jess Hobbs of the Edgefield Huskars is said to have sung the following song to a group of little negroes and Haskellites. Come get a match and light a lamp, And show me the way to the Tillman camp, We'll have beef steak and spare rib stew And nice boiled onions dipped in dew.

Union Meetings. The Union meeting of first division of the Edgefield Association will meet with the Gilgal Church at 10 A. M. on Saturday before the fifth Sunday in April. Introductory sermon by Rev. J. L. Ouzts or P. P. Blalock. Chariety sermon by Rev. J. S. Jordan or J. P. Mealing.

SUBJECTS FOR DISCUSSION. 1. The establishment of a high school in our Union. Speakers, Rev. P. P. Blalock and W. H. Yeldell. 2. Is singing given enough importance in our church worship? Speakers, Rev. J. S. Jordan and R. T. Strom. The following were appointed to write essays on religious topics of their own selection: Mrs. Lula Thomas, Miss Kate Strom, E. E. McDowell, and J. C. Dennon. M. B. Byrd, Jr., Clerk.

The Union meeting of the 2nd division of the Edgefield Association will convene with the Rehoboth Baptist Church of Christ on Saturday before the fifth Sunday in April, at 10 A. M. Mission sermon by Rev. G. H. Burton; alternate, Rev. G. W. Bussey. Sunday-school mass meeting. Speakers, E. G. Morgan, Jimmie Gilchrist, W. P. Seigler, A. J. McDaniel, and P. H. Bussey.

QUERIES. 1. Is it not calculated to do harm for a person who has led a wicked life to repeat his past wicked actions? Speakers, P. H. Bussey, J. M. Garnett, Chas. Quarles. 2. Does not moderate drinking impair a Christian's influence for good? Speakers, W. H. Nixon, O. J. Prince, Jessie Prince. 3. Is not dishonesty among professors of religion doing as much to hinder the progress of Christianity as any of the evils of our day? Speakers, J. F. Edmonds, A. J. McDaniel, T. P. Robertson. 4. Is it advisable for this Union to appoint speakers for each meeting to discuss claims of the Baptist Orphanage and to take collections for same at the close of discussion? Speakers, W. R. Parks, T. P. Robertson, E. G. Morgan. 5. Have Baptist churches the right to require candidates for admission into church fellowship to claim regeneration before receiving them. Speakers, J. W. Johnson, Rev. G. H. Burton, Rev. G. W. Bussey.

L. F. DORN, Mod'r. S. E. FREELAND, Sect'y. 200 New Companies. COLUMBIA, April 8.—Special: In speaking of the matter of constables-to-day, Governor Tillman said that in his mail up to date he had received since the end of the war over twenty-five applications for appointments as State constables, the Governor stated further that to-morrow morning he would begin to distribute the force of constables now mobilized in this city among the several towns of the State. They will have instructions which will be in accordance with the recent published statement of the Governor. The Governor does not think that constables will have any more trouble.

In speaking of the new military companies which are being organized all over the State the Governor to-day made this statement: "I suppose that there have been two hundred or more new military companies organized in the State this past week, and I have applications from nearly all of them for enrolment in the State militia. Some of these companies have over one hundred men upon their rolls." In the course of his remarks during the morning the Governor said: "I do hope and pray that this uprising will tend to allay this bitterness and hard feeling which has so long been stirring up the State."

CORRESPONDENCE

["For the ADVERTISER."] "Xantippe" Wreathes a Garland of Immortelles for Edgefield's Military and Gives a Well Done to Governor Tillman. Mr. EDITOR: Dr. Gwaltney being absent to fill an appointment at Ridge Spring on last Sabbath, after our interesting Sunday-school services, we all walked over to the Methodist church to hear Mr. Brabham and listen to the sweet music. The house was literally a jam with representatives from all the denominations. The sun threw mellow shafts of light through the pink, violet, and golden window panes, the rich, dreamy music uplifted one and occasionally the eye would wander off to the new spring toilettes and the flower garden hats and bonnets, from which peeped out the sweetest daisy and rosebud faces.

Several weeks ago winter told us goodbye, and vegetation came out rapidly. The oaks hung out tassels, the yellow jessamine was a bank of bloom, but the cold wave crept up, and scorched and blackened and iced out all in one night, and people with blue noses and chattering teeth returned to heavy clothes again. During this rigorous spell the circus came along, with paraphernalia of camels, elephants, shetland ponies, lovely milk-white horses, ballet girls, and grotesque clowns, sweeping off what money was left in the country. Hundreds of negroes and hundreds of whites were there and left with their pockets drained, sadder but no wiser. Edgefield is either in a dead calm or in a fever of excitement. Now uprises this Darlington riot. Red-hot telegrams flash over the wires, troops are ordered out, and the Edgefield boys as they always do responded promptly, went to Columbia and Darlington and obeyed the orders of the commander-in-chief to the end and to the letter. It is right and just that the laws of the State be enforced, and refusing to obey orders, and this clashing of bayonets at the feet of justice was mere bravado and outlawry, and the Governor did quite right in disbanding those troops.

The Edgefield boys did their duty, received their meed of praise and dined at the executive mansion, reached home safely and received a loud cheering as they pulled into the depot a few evenings since. The dispensary law is the mildest form of a great evil, and if blood has been shed it is unfortunate. A great deal of good has come to the State through Governor Tillman during his public career and he seems to be fitted to rule in these peculiar times. A battery of eyes is leveled at him just now. May he steer his way safely over these dangerous shoals and quicksands.

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY. First was an offer by J. N. Harmon to trade horses with the "Deacon," saying he would guarantee his horse to work nowhere but under the saddle, and I believe the "Deacon" will vouch for the other guarantee, which was that said horse was tough, for if a brush broom will not make a horse trot it must be tough. Said horse did not even switch his tail when its owner gave it a whack that turned the "creature" sideways across the road. No trade.

The crowd had all agreed on how to spend the day and that agreement was that everybody spend it to suit themselves, but hark! there is the sound of horse's feet on the bridge and the rumbling of wheels, and those who had not left the crowd begin to look scared, but who should come but Jasper Parks bringing the news that the land and teachers were coming.

Well, Mr. Editor, there was some scattering done, some going up, and some down the creek, and one part of the crowd thinking they had gone far enough cast in their hooks and begin to court, (fish I should have said), but when the band did come all got a bite, yee or no, at once, and broke for the woods. Thinking the band and teachers were following they kept running until the "Deacon" with the help of his little cur dog overtook them and persuaded them to return. The band in the meantime waited at the mill where they had on arriving met only four persons, the others far away. But meet they must or the day would be spoiled. So with Dobby in the lead and forming on his left four young ladies, Misses Bussey, Brunson, and Dobby, next set J. N. Harmon with the Misses Parks, Whately, and Huffman, next Jasper Parks, with Misses Harman and Lanham, next J. L. Bussey with Miss Robertson, and last E. G. Morgan, Jr., and Miss Dobby, and for rear guard the "Deacon" and his little cur and with a red flag made from one-half of the "Deacon's" handkerchief and carried by Lieut. Dobby marched to meet what the runaways thought to be a foe. They met near the mill, Miss Willie H. making the bass drum and Miss Birdie the kettle rattle to the sweet strains of music that greeted the return of the runaways, but what is that standing above Miss Willie's shoulder? A buggy whip, as sure as you live. The writer can't tell how it felt to Lieut. Dobby, but I guess he can, for that red handkerchief caused the crowd that in some way unknown to the writer collected around their teacher to charge with switches, batteau poles, and that buggy whip, but firmly stood the Lieut.'s crowd and the sham fight closed, nobody hurt, peace declared, and now for fun one and all is the go.

YET FEARING some might stray away and be absent at dinner time all agreed to assemble again at the mill when the farm bell of Mr. Stone rang for dinner, at which fish were to be served, Mr. Jesse Stone, Jr., having already caught and saved for the occasion.

It was thought best to also appoint some one to taste the fish being April. So Mr. T. R. Whately moved he be made Subtaster, as he termed it, and after some

discussion and an amendment he was appointed to fill that office, and Tom don't back down worth a cent, but Mr. Editor if you could have seen him when the fish was brought and tasted your fat sides would have hurt you. The "grimaces of a monkey" is as near as I could compare his face when he took some of that fish in his mouth. He said salt, pepper, or something else was lacking, but it might have been because he had no bread. I heard him tell The Old Man Stone that it tasted like physic. J. R. Reece says there was too much soda in the Fish Tom ate and that he "riz" that night. When dinner time arrived over half the boxes and baskets had taken their departure, but just a look from some girl at a boy brought them forth, and there was laughter and chatter, and a biscuit filled with salt that looked like sugar now and then found its way into the mouth of some of the crowd, but sir I believe some of that crowd would have swallowed a little crawfish before they would have acknowledged they were fooled, for I am sure several very salty biscuits were eaten. Dinner is over, fun commences in earnest, and let me say just here that when Miss Willie Hudson fails to keep it going, everybody else better keep still, for I never saw just such another person so quick to detect the least sign of abatement. While the fun was at its best a horseman comes galloping across the bridge and hands Lieut. Dobby a dispatch purporting to be from the Governor, for the Capers Light Infantry to meet a special train at Parksville to take them to Darlington. You should have seen Dobby's eyes flash, and he would soon have been on the move, but the bearer of the dispatch beckoned the writer and told him it was only an April fool sent by L. F. Dorn, but some opine that Fate heard the drum beating at the mill and thought it was cannonading and he got scared and sent the dispatch hoping, ah! knowing, Lieut. Dobby would respond and quickly too, and that the company would have to come to Parksville to embark. Fate won't own it, of course, but so the old song goes. Let me digress here a little. When that dispatch came some of the boys, of course all in fun had strange feelings; one of them took heart disease, I think he had it before, if I am any judge from the way he looked at and chatted with a pretty little Miss. One had a swimming in the head, and I don't doubt it, for I did wonder how his head stayed on his neck he kept turning it so much to look at somebody who was seated very near the writer's side. But, best last—one fellow wanted to make his will, and after all the fun in that line was over a certain miss told him it was him she hated to part with, but would not have objected to his money if he had gone and got his head knocked off.

Mr. Editor, are you contented or discontented? If the last, come over next April and if anything from a promenade by the Deacon and Miss Willie or Birdie or a jig danced by Joe Hamilton can content you, you shall be contented. Joe was complaining from a sprained knee, but if he ever puts his legs in any more different shapes when not sprained I think he better stay lame in the knee or his legs will certainly depart from his body. Now look at him potbock the letters x, y, z, &c. Well, Sir, I can't help but laugh about that jig yet, but 3 o'clock the time set for our return draws near. Look! Mr. Jesse Stone Sr. has taken both of the teachers in his batteau and away he glides up the creek and back again; the kettle drum sounds and we bid Uncle Tuck goodbye, thanking him for his kind hospitality and help, and looking forward to April again.

THE BUMPS ON YOUR FACE. Are caused by impure blood, and will never be well unless you cleanse it and build it up in richness and purity. Botanic Blood Balm, the great blood purifier and tonic, is what you need. One bottle will clear your complexion and purify your blood. Try it. Price \$1.00. For sale by druggists.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONER. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of School Commissioner, and pledge myself to abide the result of the primary election.

TEACHERS EXAMINATION. NOTICE is hereby given that there will be an examination of applicants to teach in the public schools on Friday, the 20th of April, prox. White applicants will be examined in the School Commissioner's office, Parker building. Colored applicants will be examined at the office of the Superintendent of Schools.

THE STANDARD. DURANG'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY. This standard remedy for 18 years has been the quick and permanent cure of Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, etc. in all its forms. It is endorsed by thousands of Physicians, Publishers and Patents. It is purely vegetable and builds up from the first dose. It never fails to cure. Price is one dollar a bottle, or six bottles for five dollars. Our 30-page Pamphlet sent Free by Mail. Address: Durang's Rheumatic Remedy Co., 1316 L Street, Washington, D. C. Durang's Zieer Pills are the best on earth. They set with an essence that makes them a household blessing. PRICE 25 CTS. PER BOX, or 3 BOXES FOR \$1. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

Hats! Hats! Hats! Celebrated Elk Brand. J. M. Cobb, Sole Agent. Our Spring Styles of this excellent brand of Hats are now in store. If you want a good article, one that wears well and holds its shape, buy the Elk Brand Hats from J. M. Cobb.

NOTICE TO PEDLERS AND AGENTS. THE County Commissioners of Edgefield county, pursuant to an act of the General Assembly of South Carolina made and approved the 20th day of December, 1893, have by resolution of said board imposed the following License fees upon pedlers doing business in the county of Edgefield, State of South Carolina, to wit:

THE BROWN LEGHO N. (Eureka strain), BARREL PLYMOUTH ROCK, and LIGHT BRAHMA, very fine. \$1.25 for 13 Eggs. Young stock for sale in Fall. Also, Eggs from a cross of Pure Indian Games and Pure P. Rocks, at 50 cents for 13. R. H. MIMS, Edgefield, S. C. Beautiful line of Straw Matting, Chinese or Japanese, at 35c per yard at Ramsey & Bland's. Ladies are invited to call and examine. The Old Hickory Wagons, incomparable forever, still take the lead everywhere. Ramsey & Bland can supply you and send you home happy. Subscribe to the Edgefield Advertiser.

Democrats Re-Organize. THE Democratic Clubs of Edgefield county are hereby notified to meet at their respective club precincts and re-organize by making new rolls and electing new officers during the month of April inst. The officers of each club, to be of like number as the present organizations. One executive committee is to be recommended by each club to be elected by County Convention. And at the same time elect delegates to County Convention to be held at Edgefield on the first Monday in May next in the ratio of one delegate to every twenty-five members or majority fraction thereof. New clubs may be formed of not less than fifty members, provided they do not reduce old ones below that number. W. H. TIMMERMAN, Chair. W. A. STROM, Sec'y.

W. N. BURNETT Successor to GEO. B. LAKE, CYCLONE & FIRE INSURANCE. Office over Bank of Edgefield. GEO. W. CROFT. JAS. H. TILLMAN. Croft & Tillman, ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS, EDGEFIELD, (North Building) S. C. Will practice in all Courts of South Carolina and Georgia. N. G. EVANS. JOHN GARY EVANS. EDGEFIELD, S. C. Aiken, S. C. Evans Brothers, Attorneys at Law, EDGEFIELD, S. C. Will practice in State and Federal Courts. Also in Courts of Georgia. EGGS FOR HATCHING, PURELY BRED. BROWN LEGHO N. (Eureka strain), BARREL PLYMOUTH ROCK, and LIGHT BRAHMA, very fine. \$1.25 for 13 Eggs. Young stock for sale in Fall. Also, Eggs from a cross of Pure Indian Games and Pure P. Rocks, at 50 cents for 13. R. H. MIMS, Edgefield, S. C. Beautiful line of Straw Matting, Chinese or Japanese, at 35c per yard at Ramsey & Bland's. Ladies are invited to call and examine. The Old Hickory Wagons, incomparable forever, still take the lead everywhere. Ramsey & Bland can supply you and send you home happy. Subscribe to the Edgefield Advertiser.

TOBACCO! TOBACCO! We have a fine lot of excellent quality—Virginia and North Carolina Chewing and Smoking. We invite you to examine our goods and see our prices. We will save you money. We have a fine lot put up in CADDIES OF 10 AND 12 POUNDS for the convenience of our farmers in supplying their hands. JAS. M. COBB. Wade Hampton. THIS celebrated horse so favorably known as a producer, will stand this spring season at my place, Curryton, ten miles north of Augusta, Ga. Terms, Insurance, \$25 50 " Season, 20 00 H. A. SHAW.

An Unexcelled Timepiece! THE RAMRACKER'S OWN, Including Chain and Charm. PRICE, \$1.50. EVERY WATCH GUARANTEED NO KEY REQUIRED. This watch is made on the lever principle the movements being the same as that in other American watches so popular at present. The watch combines in a small movement all the advantages of a first-class chronometer. It has the best movements, with spring in a barrel, steel pinion, clean, full train, and is an A1 time-keeper. It is guaranteed by the company for one year. This watch is just what thousands of boys all over the country have been aching to possess. It is just such a watch as a working man has been wishing for. It is just such a watch as the farmer has been needing to take to the fields. It is handy to hang by the bedside, to have in the kitchen or elsewhere when an inexpensive timekeeper is needed. It is sent to subscribers to the ADVERTISER for the price named. PRICE, [Postage Prepaid] \$1.50. Or with THE ADVERTISER one year, \$3.00. Address EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER.

OPTICAL GOODS. Nickel Clocks, Watches, 75 Cents. \$1.50. Watches, Jewelry, and Silverware, Pocket Knives and Scissors. R. L. FOX, - Edgefield, S. C.

S. L. W. G. L. W. B. P. R. \$2.00 Cash Gets 13 Eggs. Dr. W. D. OUZTS, ELMWOOD, S. C. A big lot of Collar Pads at 35c each, at Ramsey & Bland's.

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