

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Mrs. J. W. Peak and children are on a visit to Greenwood.

Mr. L. Gheimer, of Charleston, is on a visit to Rev. P. P. Blalock.

Red Messena Orange at the "Luray Fountain of Youth."

A woman can win a man's love without trying, but she can't keep it that way.

Capt. W. S. Allen, of Fruit Hill, Saluda county, was in town on Thursday last.

Capt. and Mrs. L. Charlton returned from the Nashville Exposition on last Thursday.

A few copies of Chapman's History of Edgefield are on sale at the Advertiser office.

The glorious rains of Thursday last rejoice the hearts of farmers throughout the land.

Senator Tillman delivered a Fourth of July address at Des Moines, Iowa, on Monday.

Col. H. H. Hall, of Aiken, has resigned the command of the First Regiment of Cavalry.

Rev. Davis Timmons and Miss Kate Mims are spending several days with friends at Winter Seat.

"Vigorone" at the "Luray," as its name indicates, invigorates as well as delights the palate.

If people could see their obituaries while they are still living, it would encourage them so much that they might live longer.

The Rev. J. P. Mealing during the thirty-eight years of his ministry has baptised more than 1,400 persons and married more than 700 couples.

Edgefield's campaign meeting day is set for Thursday of this week, the 15th. Does everybody know this. We opine there will be a very small gathering.

Some old time folks believed that whenever there was rain or thunder on the 2nd day of July there would be rain every remaining day of the month.

We are glad to shake hands across the chasm of past years with our friends of the Johnston Monitor, and stand together with them on the "Wm. Floyd" platform.

Chocolate Cream is specialty at the "Luray," refreshing, healthy, pleasant and the most delightful of all to most tastes.

Christianity as Christ taught is the truest philosophy of life ever spoken. But let us be quite sure, when we speak of Christianity, that we mean Christ's Christianity.

Unless it rains in a short while our prospects will only make a bale and a ton to the sea, and not what we predicted earlier. But it rained.

Mr. Jones suggests that hereafter it will be the best plan to run the legislature entirely by convict labor. It would cost less to the State and save the trouble of holding elections.

Dr. Ben Lee Allen, of Fruit Hill, is sick with typhoid fever. He had been busily engaged attending his numerous patients until he was himself stricken down. May he soon recover.

This has been a fine year for Irish potatoes. The largest and best we have seen were sent us by Mrs. P. P. Blalock, one of the lot measuring ten inches in length and five inches in circumference.

Mr. H. E. Crim has ordered a barber by express. Mr. Crim will open his barber shop and bath room in the store room next to his own, and will have the floor carpeted and everything in apple pie order. Hurrah for Crim!

During the month of August Dr. Gwaltney will be engaged in ministerial work in various parts of the State and will not regularly fill his appointments in our Edgefield Baptist Church. Our good friend calls this "taking a rest, a vacation."

Olerk John B. Hill, Cashier E. J. Mims and Mr. A. S. Tompkins will leave soon for Asheville, Brevard and the Valley of the French Broad. They will go by private conveyance—a two-horse wagon—camping out at night, a most delightful way to travel.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Mr. S. M. Davis, of Ninety Six, in this issue of the Advertiser. Mr. Davis is an old and experienced repairer of gins and works reasonably. Now is the time to have your gins put in thorough repair for the coming cotton crop.

Mrs. Caroline Abney, an account of whose accident we chronicled some weeks since, is slowly recovering under the skilful treatment of Drs. Hill and Tompkins and Dr. R. A. Marsh. The prayers of many good people ascend daily for the early recovery of this venerated and beloved Christian lady.

On last Wednesday night Mrs. Jaa. E. Davis, who lives near the Rock Quarry, was seriously burned by the explosion of a kerosene lamp. She had just lifted the lamp from a table to engage in some household duty when the explosion came, scattering burning oil over her clothing, which when removed took off the flesh with it. Skilled physicians are in attendance, and it is hoped she will soon recover.

The Interdenominational Sunday-school Convention of Edgefield county meets at McKendree Methodist church on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday of this week, the 16th, 17th, and 18th of July. The executive committee is made up of the following names: G. M. Smith, chairman; J. M. Shaffer, J. B. Horn, J. M. Cobb and W. H. Timmerman. We hope some of our good friends will write up this convention for the Advertiser.

Several communications crowded out of this issue, will receive attention next week.

Dr. Manly Timmons will be absent from his office next week attending the meeting of the State Dental Association.

Our Editor is absent—on a visit to his sister at Brevard, N. C.,—taking in the mountain air (and the "mountain dew" too), and having a high old time. And we are glad.

The dwelling of Mr. B. P. Covar was struck by lightning on Thursday afternoon last during the thunder storm of that day, but not materially damaged. Mr. Clint Covar was in the house at the time at the end most distant from the part struck by the bolt and escaped unharmed.

McLaurin and Evans and Irby and Duncan and Mayfield will all be here to-morrow,—and, so far as we know, may have a "monkey and parrot time" of it. Therefore, come out everybody and see and hear the campaign educators, and join in the melee of fun and frolic, and dicitout—if any.

Augusta is noted for her hotels and private boarding houses, and among the best is the Busch House, located at 801 Broadway. The location is a convenient one for Edgefield people, the fare is excellent, rooms delightful and charges only \$1.00 a day, with big discount for a longer time. Try the Busch House.

On the fourth Saturday in this month the various camps of Confederate Veterans in Edgefield county will erect and dedicate at Chestnut Hill Church a monument to the memory of Mrs. Lucinda Horne. The day will be made a memorable one and we hope some kind friend will send us an account of the day's proceedings for publication.

The Edgefield Institute is without a principal. There never was a better opening for the building up of a high school or college than is now offered in our town. An aspiring young man of capacity and up-to-date in educational matters, could make a wonderful success here in Edgefield. In days that are passed this was an educational centre patronized from all parts of the country. Why not again?

Mr. Robert H. Mims, of our town, in former days a noted horticulturist and who still takes great interest in such matters, has shown us a peach, of his own raising—a seedling of the famous "Chinese Cling"—which comes earlier by two or three weeks than that variety and is wonderfully sweet, juicy and well flavored. Mr. Mims has sent specimens to Mr. P. J. Berkman of Augusta, and to Mr. A. Horne, of the Ridge Spring Nurseries.

Capt. N. G. Evans is a farmer right, and is hard to down when the cotton question is being agitated. He was showing some full grown bolls on the 7th, and said they were to be found all over his Gary place—in the largest as well as in the smallest fields. Evidently Capt. George will be "in the swim" again in the early fall—as usual. He says very emphatically that "good farming always pays." And we are very much of his opinion.

Mr. E. B. Hart, our prominent and esthetic dealer, in Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods, is off for Harris Litch Springs, for much needed rest and recuperation. In the meantime Tom Latham will remain at his post, and the bargains he will offer will dazzle and bewilder you. Tom says he is bound to make a raise whilst Boss Edgar is away, and will do it if he has to sell below cost. Now is the time to give Tom a call.

For the last several days we have been blessed with seasonable showers, and the crops generally are about as good as heart could wish. In some sections of the county though, we regret to learn, there has been little or no rain in from two to four weeks, and consequently there the crops have suffered materially. Be patient, suffering brothers, and be hopeful—ever remembering that the Good Lord sends the good rains alike on the unjust as well as on the just. Yes, hope on, hope ever—and later on you too will receive the "latter rain" in abundance.

Hussar Picnic, July 29th. The date of the annual Picnic of the Edgefield Hussars (August 6th) has been changed to July 29th. Bear-den's Band has been engaged and everybody can rest assured that they will have the best of music. Remember the date, July 29th, and govern yourself accordingly.

Edgefield's Cotton Factory. We are happy in the belief that our Cotton Mill will be in the full tide of operation in the early fall, by cotton picking time. Mr. D. A. Tompkins, of Charlotte, N. C., a large holder of the stock of this mill, was in town several days of last week, and was much pleased, we understand, with the early prospect of "starting up," and moreover predicts a prosperous business in fall and winter from all indications. In this respect he agrees with Bradstreet and Dun the great financial and industrial figures and predictors. So note it be.

Doing his Duty. There is one constable in South Carolina, who does his duty and that one is Trib Davis. We clip from the Columbia Record:

"Mr. A. T. Davis," State constable with headquarters at Greenville, is in the city to meet the board of control, for the purpose of lodging a number of complaints against the Babbe Distillery with a view of crushing them out of existence as being one of the most flagrant nuisances ever known in that locality. He brings with him unquestionable evidence as well as strong letters from the better class of citizens. Senator A. H. Deane represents the Babbe Distillery and will use his influence and oratory to prevent such an action on the part of the board of control who has already revoked the permit.

At the Opera House.

Prof. W. Z. McGhee, of Columbia, will be in town this week, and on Friday night will recite in our Opera House his "Favorite Stories for Young and Old," illustrated by the new Acetylene Lantern, consisting of Jack, the Giant Killer, Robinson Crusoe, Burdock's Goat (comic), Rip Van Winkle, and Enoch Arden, are outlined and discussed in an entertaining manner, and illustrated with superb pictures, copies of famous art pieces, will be shown. Also, a large number of comic pieces to make you laugh and grow fat. Admission 25cts. Children 15cts.

A Sure Pop.

The first grown cotton boll in this community comes from a stalk in the field of James Griffin, colored, who is one of Col. Folk's numerous tenants. There will be two bolls on this stalk in all, when fully matured. There would have been more but the miserable bumble bees sucked the pollen from all the blooms except two. The methods of the bumble bees are peculiar. He lies on his back underneath the cotton plant, sticks his feet and legs up to the bloom, pulls it down to his mouth and sucks until he has got it all. The only sure preventive of such destruction is, to dig a hole under the cotton plant, so that when the bee gets over on his back ready for operations he will find his legs too short to reach the coveted bloom. We have never seen this method recommended in the Cultivator or the American Agriculturist, or any other agricultural paper, but it is a "sure pop" all the same.

Hold Up Their Hands.

Our local board of health, consisting of Messrs. W. L. Dunnoyant, Jas. M. Cobb, John Kennerly, Dr. Prescott DeVore, and Dr. Manly Timmons, are making commendable efforts in the matters of which they have especial charge. They have sent out notices to various parties to have their premises cleaned up as a cautionary measure and preventive of sickness. No one who has his own welfare or that of his neighbor at heart can take umbrage at this. Last year and year before there was a good deal of fever in Edgefield, and there are indications that we may have to pass through the "deep waters" again this year. Such being the case our board of health deserves to be encouraged and commended. We hope they will not stop simply by a notification to "clean up" but will see to it that their instructions are carried out. An ounce of preventive is worth a carload of nasty medicine.

Catch the Shadow.

We call the especial attention of our readers to the advertisement of Miss Eliza M. Mims in this issue of the Advertiser. Miss Mims has just returned from New York where, at the celebrated "Art League" of that city, she perfected herself in her profession, that of portrait painting, pastel and oil, in its various branches. Her references, from the highest sources, speak in splendid terms of her skill, accuracy, delicacy of touch, and wonderful portrayal on canvas of the human form and features divine. But her work speaks for itself; and this work can be found in many homes in Edgefield and adjoining counties. To many it is a sweet though melancholy pleasure to gaze on the features of departed loved ones, and to many such Miss Mims has proved a blessing and a benison. Last, but not least, her prices are so very reasonable as to suit all purses.

The Church at Red Hill.

Our work here at Red Hill is moving along nicely. We have organized a ladies' mission society since Christmas. They have about fifteen members. They have already made some contributions to our mission boards. We have also organized a weekly prayer meeting; some of our younger members are taking an active part in this work. We hope soon to organize a Young People's Union. Our Sunday school has been well attended and is doing a grand work. On last Saturday our school observed Children's Day. The morning was taken up in recitations and songs, after which Dr. Vass of the Orphanage made a talk to the children and took a collection for the Orphanage amounting to \$11.20. In the afternoon the school was addressed by Congressman W. J. Talbert, of Parkville, Dr. Vass, of Greenwood, Prof. McGee and the Rev. Henry Hartzog of Johnston. It was a pleasant and profitable day and enjoyed by all.—W. A. Hart, in Baptist Courier.

Capt. Stanmore B. Ryan Takes a Hand at the Bellows.

MR. EDITOR: As you well know I am no newspaper scribler, but there are times when every man possessing the least scintilla of patriotism or any regard for the public weal, should condemn in some way, with no uncertain sound, such infamous and unpardonable and unrighteous swinging out to office as manifested by Messrs. Gaines and Yeldell of Greenwood county. I didn't vote for Yeldell, and am glad I didn't. But it matters not now, Mr. Editor, to him personally, if he resigns his Edgefield office, or still refuse to do so, he's a "dead cock in the pit," all the same—and is ready for interment. And so I will simply append his epitaph, and pass on.

"Tread softly round this sacred heap— It guards ambition's restless sleep,— Whose greed for place ne'er did forsake him— Don't mention office, or you'll awake him!"

Verbum sat, But I did expect Mr. Editor, a better and brighter record for Milton Gaines—always a gentleman, upright and marly—

who knows that he has no right to live in Greenwood county and at the same time hold an Edgefield office, and confesses that to do so does "not at all accord with my own ideas of propriety." And yet this man has probably suffered himself influenced by certain interested parties, and he too has fallen from his high and honored estate.

And down went McGinty "To the bottom of the sea."

And so have you, Milton, with an Edgefield office folded away in your breast-pocket. The avaricious Pretender and Usurper! Ah, Milton, I am sorry for you—and sorry that Edgefield's fair fame has been shadowed and tarnished—and one of the brightest jewels of a brave and proud people—Home Rule—has been stamped in the ground by yourself and your brother usurper, W. H. Yeldell. I am in favor of a mass meeting of the people of Edgefield, to condemn and denounce your acts.

S. B. RYAN. Horn's Creek, July 5, 1897.

Camp M. C. Butler Passes Some Important Resolutions.

MR. EDITOR: At a meeting of Camp M. C. Butler the following enclosed resolutions were unanimously passed.

Knowing your interest in these things, and hoping other camps may be induced to take an interest in, and help in all ways they can to build a monument to our women of the Confederacy induced our camp to wish it published.

Yours truly, H. H. TOWNES, Ajt. Camp M. C. Butler, Camp No. 968.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this camp that the parades of Confederate Veterans heretofore practiced at their annual reunions be hereafter abandoned, and that in place thereof a review of the Confederate Veterans be arranged for at some convenient and accessible point at which all of them may be congregated, and after the review dismissed.

Above resolution offered by S. J. Corley.

Resolved, That it is incumbent on the Confederate Veterans and sons of Veterans to provide a fund for the erection of a monument commemorative of the heroism, courage and devotion of the women of the South.

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be forwarded to Gen. Geo. Moorman to be laid before the next meeting of the Confederate Veterans.

Above resolution offered by H. H. Scott.

MESSAGE FROM THE DEAD.

The Passing Away of Mrs. R. B. Dorn at Greenwood.—She Wrote Pathetic Letters Found After her Death.

The death of Mrs. R. B. Dorn at Greenwood last week was a peculiarly sad one. She had gone to Greenwood on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Bracknell, about a week before, to spend several days. She had been in bad health for some time and it was hoped that the change would benefit her. She grew worse soon after her arrival there and died about a week after. She leaves a husband and four little motherless girls. It seems that she had anticipated her death for some time, as since her death two letters were found in her trunk which were written last September, one addressed to her husband and children, and the other to her parents. At the request of many friends the family have consented for these letters to be published, and they are given below. These letters are filled with womanly love and for pathetic expostulation and tender solicitude we have never seen them equalled.

Very few will be able to read them without shedding tears, and we believe that all who do read them will be benefited.

TO HER LOVED ONES.

The letters are given below:

Sept. 16, 1896

"My Darling Husband and Precious Little Girls: Day by day I grow weaker and at times I think I cannot stay much longer with my loved ones. I feel that I cannot leave you all without relieving my mind of what I think about so much when I get real sick and am not not able to talk; and when I get better my heart fails me and I cannot speak.

"My children, God only knows how I grieve about them; my four sweet little girls, Barney, I ask you to raise them up to serve the Lord. Tell them sometimes about their mamma; how I loved them. Don't let them forget me when I am gone. No one would be to my little girls or to you like I would be. The Lord knows best and if it His will to take me from those I love so dearly, I am willing to go. I don't dread going at all, for the Lord will be with me.

Lucy, mamma wants you to be a good girl; pray to the Lord to make you so. Set a good example before your little sisters; take care of them; and you get in trouble take it to your Heavenly Father and He will hear you. Care for my motherless darlings, Mattie, Emmie and Lillie, when you grow older, think of what your mamma wants you to be—precious jewels, bright for His crown. Be good to each other, don't quarrel, and help Lucy all you can. So much will be expected of her, as she is the oldest. My first, sweet girl, words fail to express my love for you. My children and husband, my life has been short, but sweet. I've never known trouble until now.

My dear husband, if you marry again, get somebody that is capable of raising our girls, and who is worthy of the love I know you will give her—the love I have known and appreciated. You will be mine again in death. I will claim you then. Another may be with you the rest of your life, but in death nothing can part us. I will be waiting and watching for you. I know that you will not forget your Lillie—think of me often, darling—your wife that loves you as no other can. If possible, love your children more when I am gone; watch over them and see that they always have plenty to eat and what they need to wear. God will bless you and them. I know He will. Raise them to trust the Lord with their whole heart and they will never want. Those who have known and loved me will love my children, and will help you with them. They will do by mine as they would like some one to do by theirs. I trust God for all those things and someone will help you with them.

"Oh, my darlings little girls, I leave you all at the world's mercy, and in the hands of God. Do the best you can without me; it cannot be long. Be ready to meet your mamma when the summons of Man comes.

Goodbye my first and last love. Live to meet me—take good care of your children and yourself.

Your true loving wife,  
Lillie.

ANOTHER LETTER.

"My Loved Ma and Pa: I cannot say to you what I feel, but want to leave these few words for you to read when I am gone. Your love and kindness to me has been more than I have deserved. I cannot thank you enough for what you have always done for me. I love you more than I can express. If I have lived I could never have repaid you. My darling husband and little ones have been so good to me; have been so thoughtful of me. I ask you, pa and ma, give them all the comfort and help you can while you both live. I ask you not to wear your lives away grieving for me. You have helped to save me this long and now I feel that you have done all you can for me. Live for your other children and my darling little ones. If you can't have your sweet Lillie with you in your old days, I leave you my sweet baby; she will be your Lillie as long as you will want her, or until the Lord parts you.

"Take her and let her fill my place in your heart. We will all have to die; and you know the Lord's will must be done, not ours. I want my children kept together if possible. How you will all manage when I am gone is not for me to know. One happy thought—the Lord will provide for you all.

"Tell Barney's sisters, Johnnie and mother to love and remember my children. Ma, you and pa must live nearer to God. Live prepared to meet me, for I will die, hoping and trusting that the Lord will give me rest. You know it almost breaks my heart, the thought of leaving you all. My dear Tom, Budd, Dotha and Charlie live as you would like to die. You know not when the summons will come. Let us all be together once more.

"We have been happy here, all of us, but the chain must be broken, you know, some time, and I must be the missing link. There will, I trust, be a beckoning hand for all my loved ones. How I loved you. All love my precious husband and little ones. Ma, tell my children to always honor and obey you and pa, and when you ever need help to do all they can for you. If they would please me, they would obey you, and all kind friends that advise them."—Augusta Herald.

Having rented the Edgefield Hotel, the Old Saluda House, I am now prepared to entertain travellers, boarders, transient or permanent, at reasonable rates.

Soliciting a share of the patronage of the public, I am yours to please.

R. T. SCURRY.  
Edgefield, S. C.  
Nov. 5, '95.

Why take Johnson's Chill & Fever Tonic? Because it cures the most stubborn case of Fever in ONE DAY.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand for twenty-four hours; a sediment settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention the Advertiser and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietor of this paper guarantees the genuineness of this offer.

"FOLK'S Dyspeptic Shoes," FOR SALE BY Fleming & Dunbar, AUGUSTA, GA.

Information fully given by Folk & Fleming, Edgefield, S. C.

WHY IS IT?

Some find work where others find rest, And so the weary world goes on. Sometimes wonder which is best, The answer comes when life is gone.

Some eyes sleep when some eyes wake, And so the dreary night hours go. Some hearts beat where some hearts break, I often wonder why 'tis so.

Some will faint where some will fight; Some love the tent and some the field. I often wonder who are right— The ones who strive or those who yield.

Some hands fold where other hands Are lifted bravely in the strife, And so through ages and through lands Move on the two extremes of life.

Some feet halt where some feet tread In tireless march a thorny way; Some struggle on where some have fled; Some seek when others shun the fray.

Some swords rust where others clash; Some fall back where some move on; Some flags fur where others flash Until the battle has been won.

Some sleep on while others keep The vigils of the true and brave, They will not rest till roses creep Around their names above a grave.

—Father Ryan.

Quinine and other fever medicines take from 5 to 10 days to cure fever. Johnson's Chill and Fever Tonic cures in ONE DAY.

Gin Repairing.

OVER TWENTY YEARS EXPERIENCE IN ALL LINES OF GIN REPAIRING.

Feeders, Condensers.

ALL ORDERS INTRUSTED TO ME WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION AND

Work Guaranteed.

SEND IN YOUR GINS AT ONCE.

S. M. DAVIS, NINETY SIX, S. C.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

In compliance with the public school law, the trustees of each school district must of each office their annual report in file in my office July 1st. A full report is necessary in order that report may make a correct report to my make a perintendent of Education. Respectfully,  
A. R. NICHOLSON,  
Co. Supt. Education.

Edgefield Hotel.

Having rented the Edgefield Hotel, the Old Saluda House, I am now prepared to entertain travellers, boarders, transient or permanent, at reasonable rates.

Soliciting a share of the patronage of the public, I am yours to please.

R. T. SCURRY.  
Edgefield, S. C.  
Nov. 5, '95.

READY FOR INSPECTION

Our line of Wagons and Buggies, both in open and tops, Carriages and Breaks are ready for inspection. We are offering rare bargains and cordially invite you to call.

HARNESSES.

This line is complete. We have just received a large shipment of Wagon and Buggy Harness together with all parts of harness—such as Riding, Blind, Carriage and Open Bridles; Wagon and Buggy Collars, Harness, Tugs, Traces, Cockeye and Buggy Traces, Gig Saddles, Gig Pads and Collars, Pads, Belly Bands folding and single, Lines double and single, Hame Straps, Crumples, Breaching both wagon and buggy, Slip Harness, Tie Reins, Breech Straps, Choke Straps, Dutch Collars and Traces, Web and Leather Halters, Wagon Breaching all sizes, at living prices.

FURNITURE.

Oak and Poplar Suits, very pretty and very cheap; Dining Tables; extension and plain; Bureaus, Rockers of all kinds; Kneels, Hat Racks, and everything to make home comfortable.

HARDWARE AND WAGON MATERIAL.

A fine line of both, such as Rims, Spokes, Hubs, Tire Iron, Round Iron, Square Iron, Band Iron, Hoop Iron—in fact everything that is in the make up of wagons or buggies. Hand Saws, Hatchets, Squares, Axes, Chisels, Blacksmith Tongs, Files, Rasps, Rules, Tapes, Lines, Planes, Braces and Bits, also Cook Stoves, all sizes and prices.

COFFINS.

This line is always complete, we carry a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and Metallics all sizes and prices. Calls attended to promptly night or day. Hearse furnished when wanted. Our prices are right on everything we sell, and if we should not have everything you want in stock we will order it for you. We invite you to come.

RAMSEY & JONES.  
Successors to Ramsey & Bland

NOTICE.

We the undersigned Commissioners hereby call the citizens of Pickens Township to turn out at mass meeting to be held at Edgefield Court House, on the 2nd day of July, to make arrangement for resisting the payment of Bonds issued for the construction of the Mitchell Railroad. Come one! Come all!

HARRY S. HILL,  
W. S. MARSH,  
F. M. WARREN.

W. J. RUTHERFORD & CO

—DEALERS IN—

BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, READY ROOFING, &C.

Corner Washington and Reynolds Street

Augusta, Ga.  
Oct. 20—6m.



Your Undivided Attention, Please!

We are now prepared to do work in any shape and style and compete with any prices. We can give you first class

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Brief Work, Book Work, Pamphlet Work, Catalogue

Posters, Dodgers, Cards, (all sizes.)

It will pay you to call on or write us for prices on anything you may want. All correspondence promptly attended to.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Call on us and we will take pleasure in giving you any information you desire.

THE ADVERTISER JOB OFFICE, EDGEFIELD, S. C.