

BY MRS. PARKER.

You ask me why so oft, father, The tears roll down my cheek, And think it strange that I should own A grief I dare not speak; But oh, my soul is very sad, My brain is almost wild; It breaks my heart to think that I Am called a drunkard's child.

My playmates shun me now, father, Or pass me by with scorn, Because my dress is ragged, and My shoes are old and torn. And if I heed them not, "there goes The drunkard's girl," they cry; Oh, then, how much I wish that God Would only let me die.

You need to love me once, father, And we had bread to eat; Mamma and I were warmly clad; And life seemed very sweet, You never spoke unkindly then, Or dealt the angry blow; O, father dear, 'tis hard to think That rum has changed you so.

Do not be angry now, father, Because I tell you this, But let me feel upon my brow, Once more thy loving kiss; And promise me, those lips no more With drink shall be defiled, That from a life of want and woe Thou'll save thy weeping child.

AN EARNEST APPEAL TO THE CITIZENS OF SOUTH CAROLINA. Dear Friends and Countrymen: Having been entrusted with the benevolent work of providing a Home for the Orphans, and other equally unfortunate children in South Carolina, we thus make an earnest appeal for help in this great work.

The Palmetto Orphan Home was organized last April and is now progressing with encouraging prospects. The Board of Trustees have adopted a Constitution and By-Laws which define the nature, design and mode of operation of this Institution. Its direct management is to be by a Local Board consisting of nine persons, in the city of Columbia, which Board is to be subject to the direction of a General Board consisting of two persons, from each county in the State, which is to be called to meet annually in Columbia, at such time as the Local Board may appoint.

In the choice of persons to act on these Boards and of the officers of the Institution, no partiality is to be allowed on account of the religious sect to which persons belong; but all appointments are to be made on the broad principles of humanity and charity. The constitution does not limit the ages at which children shall be received; but leaves that to the discretion of the Board, who are to decide from the nature of each case as described in the application.

The Board are desirous of purchasing suitable and value property, now for sale at low figures, for the location of the Home. We are, therefore, confident that our appeal to the generous people of South Carolina will at once bring many liberal donations and pledges to effect the permanent establishment of the Palmetto Orphan Home, which will be the best monument to the memory of our dead we could possibly rear in our State.

The Board have appointed Timan R. Gaines General Agent to organize Aid Committees, and to raise funds for the Home. And the Board will take pleasure in acknowledging all amounts paid to him or sent directly to us at Columbia. Donations may be made in money, provisions, clothing, and anything that can be made useful.

All applications for entering children must be made to the Board. Address: DR. J. W. PARKER, Chairman, Columbia, S. C. By order of the Board of Trustees, J. B. EXALL, Secretary.

The Next Pope. The last mail from Berlin explains the causes of Prince Bismarck's sudden and startling action in regard to the election of a new Pope. His organs assert that the Cardinals at the Vatican, in accordance with the secret law issued by Pius the Ninth in 1870, have already agreed upon the person of his successor, and that Cardinal Patrizi will be the proclaimed Pope as soon as Pius the Ninth has breathed his last. Now Cardinal Patrizi is known to be the ablest of the reactionary Cardinals at the Vatican. He is the favorite of the Jesuits and the principal originator of the Cœmuncial Council in 1870. He is a personal enemy of King Victor Emmanuel, who consecrated a part of his property in Tuscany. He was the friend of King Louis Napoleon, and desires the restoration of a Legitimist monarchy in France. That he is bitterly hostile to the new order of things in Germany need not be said. He is, moreover, a man of singular energy and decision of character, and in that respect widely different from the present Pope. Such is the man whom the official organs of the Chancellor of the German Empire assert emphatically, the reactionists and the Vatican have chosen as the next Pope. For the German Emperors have exercised this so-called right of "exclusion" at Papal elections almost since time immemorial.

But the organs of the Vatican say that Bismarck, even if this right of exclusion were conceded to his Government, would not content himself with it, but that he wants to go a step further, and claims, what was refused to King Philip II., of Spain, the only monarch that ever attempted to obtain it, namely, the so-called right of inclusion; that is to say, the right to say to the Conclave of Cardinals whom they shall elect. They assert, furthermore, that he has already selected his candidate, and that he is determined to make Count Hohenlohe the next Pope.

We have heretofore pointed out the gravity of this conflict. It is certainly one of the most momentous of modern times, and sure to give rise to grave complications. [New York Evening Mail.]

St. Louis has a Grand Central Hotel on the European plan, where 8,000 persons feed daily at an average cost of twenty-five cents a meal.

Wednesday, July 24, 1872.

FOR PRESIDENT, HORACE GREELEY, OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT, GOV. B. GRATZ BROWN, OF MISSOURI.

The Extra Term of the United States Court ordered to be holden in Columbia on first Monday in August next, as we are at present advised, is not likely to take place, on account of a hitch—namely, the failure of Congress to provide for the same.

Judge Mackey's Speech. Judge Mackey made a speech at Chester on the fourth. We extract the following from the Reporter:

He said to them that in a recent conversation with President Grant, the President told him to say to the Republicans of South Carolina that he had sent his infantry, his cavalry, his artillery down here to protect the people in all their rights of citizenship, but that unless there was a speedy change for the better in the affairs of the State, he would come with a stronger power and would thoroughly cleanse the Republican temple here of the thieves and robbers who now infest it to the shame of the Republic, and would if necessary remand the State back to a provisional government. Pretty strong language this, even for the soldier President.

Ku Klux Trials. Below we quote from the Daily Wilmington (N. C.) Journal. No people on earth would more heartily rejoice than would ours if this wretched sect, "Kl. Kl. Trials," ceased, as it is there asserted:

Governor Vance states that he was informed by the Hon. Reverdy Johnson that the Supreme Court of the United States have decided in one of the South Carolina cases that the act of Congress commonly known as the Ku-Klux Act is unconstitutional, but that the opinion of the Court will be purposely withheld until after the election.

This decision of the Court will, when announced, put the finishing blow to Radicalism in North Carolina. United States Marshals, and Judges like Bond and Busted, who disgrace their country, will no longer be able to oppress our people.

ARRESTED.—Deputy United States Marshal Cantor and Anderson, assisted by a detachment of United States cavalry, have arrested T. W. Blaise, George Turner, Sumter Turner, James Merchant, Wm. King, Mark Smith, Wm. Wheeler, D. A. J. Bell, R. S. Lowell, John Terry, Wm. Terry, Oliver Hamilton and Jessie Riddle, of Edgefield county, near Ninety-Six, charged with violations of the enforcement act. The arrested parties were to have arrived here Wednesday night, but missed the train. They will be heard at an early day before Commissioner Boozer. Major W. T. Gary, of Edgefield, it is stated will appear in behalf of the prisoners.

The above is taken from the Columbia Union: We learn that these men were not accused of any violation which should bring them under the purview of the U. S. Court and the Enforcement Act. It appears that at a corn shucking, a white man who was suspected of hog stealing was ridden on a rail.

The difficulty was supposed to have been settled between the parties; but charges were preferred, whereupon they were arrested, and as promptly released.

The Crops. Our late run by rail from the head of the G. & C. R. R., afforded no small degree of pleasure at the sight of splendid fields of corn and cotton. The recent abundant rains, which from all that we could see and learn have been general, have given new life and growth to the crops so long suffering for refreshing showers, and the heart of the farmer is made glad in the prospect of an abundant yield in the approaching harvest. The prospect is indeed rich and full of promise, and if no accident happens to the cotton—for there are several chances for accident, in rust, too much growth and rain—the amount of staple will be considerably larger than the most sanguine looked for earlier in the season. Corn we look upon as almost made, and except for some late plantings, is beyond contingencies. There can be no doubt that the field will be large, and so large stalks and bigger ears, and more of this kind have we ever seen. In the midst of all our political troubles the prospect of abundant harvests is appreciated with gratitude.

A Noble Benefactor. The Trustees of the Louisville Medical College, (Louisville, Ky.) have created one of the most liberal benefactions ever conferred by a public Institution. They have instituted one Beneficiary Scholarship for each Congressional District in all the States. By this means very many poor but deserving young men will be enabled to obtain a thorough medical education. Any one wishing to take advantage of this Benefaction should write to Dr. E. S. Gailard, Dean of the Faculty of the Louisville Medical College, Louisville, Ky., when he will receive a college catalogue with full information in regard to all that is necessary for him to do to secure one of these Scholarships. With proper delicacy the names of those who have secured the Beneficiary Scholarships will be known only to the Dean of the Faculty.

In accordance with the old Hippocratic oath, forbidding physicians to change the families of each other for services rendered, the Faculty of this College will make no charge for teach-

ing sons of physicians, and as no physician charges a clergyman's family, the sons of clergymen will receive the same privilege. The next College session begins October 1st, 1872. As the lecture fees charged for each student who has not obtained a Beneficiary Scholarship, amount to \$120, annually, the public can appreciate the extent of this benefaction.

Hon. Montgomery Moses. The following graceful compliment to our Judge is paid by the Union Times: "Much interest was attracted to this term of the Court, because the Act of the Legislature transferring Union to the Seventh Circuit gave us a new Judge in the person of Hon. Montgomery Moses. Judge Moses presides with much dignity, and seems anxious to discharge the duties of his office without fear, favor or partiality; and we doubt not he will do it. We believe that the bar and the people generally are pleased, every way, with the change by which Union County was made a part of the Seventh Circuit."

And in the presentment of the Grand Jury we find the following: "They beg leave at the outset to express to his honor, the presiding Judge, their gratification in having their County transferred to his Circuit, and to assure him of their hearty co-operation with him in all measures to enforce the law and maintain peace, quiet and good government in this community. They hope that the intercourse between him and them; so auspiciously commenced at this term, may long continue; and that his life of usefulness may long be spared to the State."

We learn that Judge Moses' charge to the Jury is highly spoken of by all who were present. The following good words—good, because they are true as they are beautiful, pointed and brief—on the death of this noble and patriotic divine, which recently occurred in Baltimore, are taken from the Charleston Courier:

Dr. Trapier was a scholar of rare attainments, a zealous and devoted clergyman, and an exemplary Christian gentleman. He was a frequent contributor to the religious literature of the day, and wrote many valuable essays in the Southern Churchman, the Church Journal and other publications. He was a finished classical scholar, and thoroughly informed in matters of ecclesiastical history and canonical law. He was independent and fearless, but always polished and courteous, in expressing and maintaining his opinions, and his thorough research in the subjects of which he treated gave him a right to the use of the dictionary which he generally adopted in his writings. In addition to his journalistic contributions to the literature of the church, he compiled a catechism for the special use of colored congregations, called Catechry Questions, and a series of Sunday school text books, which are now accepted as authorities in the Episcopal Church. He was a very prominent member of the Diocesan Convention, being frequently appealed to as a referee on account of his great familiarity with Episcopal law and precedents, and the same attainments caused him to be looked upon with great respect in the general convention of the church to which he was a delegate for many years. He was an exemplary husband and father, a hard student and a faithful worker, a polished and able disputant, and a good man; and his loss will be sorely felt by his family, his church and his native State.

DEAR READER.—Your humble correspondent in a fit of melancholy, growing out of the sudden and unlooked for departure of the "other unfortunate" of whom much has been written, and who helped largely to relieve the tedium of Chick's solitariness, packed up his carpet bag—no we take that back and substitute trunk instead—and bid adieu to the classic shades, singing birds, healing waters, and last but not least, charming ladies of Chick Springs, on Wednesday last. S—left on Monday, and though there were no tears shed that we saw there may have been some secret salty drops from the ladies—the parting was serious, sad, solemnly. We had lived and roamed together,

SHARED THE SAME BOWL of mush, whittled sticks at the base of the same old trees, and together whittled, and tried to laugh over sundry local jokes, for so long a time, that we too determined to fly to other parts, a time at least, and therefore as above said, in the pleasant, early morning of Wednesday, our farewell to each other was said. We are domiciled for a day or two at the staunch old

MANSON HOUSE, GREENVILLE, S. C., July, 1872. SLOW AND SAD.

of which too oft repeated praise cannot be given. It is acknowledged to be the travellers rest and best house to be found in the up country, and we advise our friends and readers to seek no other. Pleasure seekers and persons needing change of air and scene can find it here in this delightful region, and if they be not disposed to visit the mountain ranges, a few weeks spent in Greenville, together with the entertainment afforded by Mr. J. L. Southern will do them a world of good.

But we must GO BACK—not on anything written to Chick's for awhile longer, for we are not quite done with the place, or rather the inhabitants yet. Our lady readers remember mention was made of the ravages of the little god Cupid, and that something happy would likely grow out of his pranks. But alas, we relate with sorrow, that one of the principal actors failed to face the music, and ignominiously fled, leaving behind blight and tears.

DIS NAME IS BEN, and we take this occasion to warn the sex against him, for his manners are so insinuating, that he may be set down as a ladies man and extremely dangerous. Ours was the sad task of consoling the disconsolate fair one, and for the first hour or so we had the very old wick to pay, there was trouble in the wigwag, one pair of traces were snapped, a beautiful chignon utterly ruined, and several other damages sustained, but at length we are happy to state that two quarts of mineral water administered internally, and one bath externally, together with such advice and consolation as could be brought to mind in the confusion and excitement of this truly trying occasion, produced a degree of tranquillity a few minutes before we nearly despaired of.

SHE IS BETTER NOW—and though she sings "all around my 'at I veers a green willow"—any one with half an eye can see that if another gay delirium happens to go that way, Ben will be forgotten and a new love grow out of the old. Oh woman! thou art recuperative. We did intend to mention some other little matters in this connection and as a finale to the pleasant sojourn at that place, but as we have the hope of returning there again ere the season closes, we will for the present close this chapter.

WE SPENDING A VERY PLEASANT TIME in this city, viewing the various points of interest, one of the most charming of which is the Falls on Reedy River. We are told that this used to be a favorite resort of

VE LOVERS in the good old days, before romance was forced to yield to stern necessity; in the good old days when one dollar was as good as another. The times have changed—love is not what it used to be, and consequently the bald rocks are not now used as a seat for the syllabing of love's young dream to the music of falling waters. Alas!

"We can but grieve, for the good old days of Adam and Eve," that is if the cause assigned be the correct one. How sweet the OLD TIME WOODING, think of Juliet's love; and Romeo with love's light wings overlooking walls to fly to her balcony. "See she leans her cheek upon her hand, would I were a glove upon that hand, that I might kiss that cheek." Think of the fair Pauline, and the prince-like Claude—"thou beautiful pale as the Lake of Como." This was the language of Pauline—or something like it as she lifted her heaven-lit orbs to her lover's. We do not exactly remember Claude's enchanting reply—but it was just the thing to a very nicely—and the dream went on. Contrast that with the present. Think of a present day charmer saying to her lover,

"Young man, his plain, sir, my love you you cannot gain, sir. Unless you've cash to cut a dash, your love is all in vain, sir," &c., &c.

We viewed these beautiful falls in company with an old friend, formerly of Columbia—

CAPT. J. MACKAY, whose choice store of personal and historical reminiscences made the time pass all too swiftly and pleasantly, and afterwards in his company visited the extensive Carriage, Buggy and Wagon Factory of the

MESSRS. GOWER & MARBLEY. Two of this enterprising firm being absent at the North, laying in new stock and improved machinery, (of which there seemed to our uninitiated eye but little need for, so completely do they appear to be supplied) and the remaining member being extremely busy, Capt. Mackey, who is completely at home in these large works, took us around, showing and explaining everything connected and appertaining thereto. We were prepared to see a

LARGE BUSINESS and through appliances, but we must confess to a perfect surprise at the extent of their factory, the vast quantity of raw material on hand—the latter, that is all the different kinds of wood used, being stored away in immense sheds and rooms for the purpose of seasoning, and which is kept for years until thoroughly dried and ready for use—and the amount of work daily turned out. These gentlemen commenced on a small scale, and have gradually by energy, perseverance and skill, developed into a business which for extent and prosperity cannot be excelled by Northern shops. Their work besides is far superior to the light, unseasoned and hastily gotten up work imported to the South. This factory is

AN HONOR AND PRIDE not only to Greenville, but to the State. We would like to enter a little more into details, but we fear transgressing limits, however, and that is the impression made by their foreman in the paint and varnish rooms—Mr. McEwen—that we have never seen finer or more fastidious on this character of work before. He is a perfect and skilled workman.

There are many OTHER MENTIONS historical, biographical and political which might be mentioned, but as Ex-Gov. Perry keeps the people of this State posted in the former, in his personal reminiscences, and Judge Orr, by his stump speeches, informed according to his notions—as to the latter, we will not attempt anything on this line—except to say that the Judge is not quite so elated now as he was a few weeks ago. He complains that respectable and influential men cannot see through his glasses. Misguided man.

The connection between this port and Newberry being so close, reader, it may just be possible that your correspondent for a change may run down "to home" to see how matters and things are pro-

gressing, and for variety sake; and if he do, don't be surprised if you see him ere you see this—will you? He won't remain longer than to have a patch or two put in, or a button sewed on, when he will take another run off.

LOCAL. "MRS. GRIFPIE & HOFFMAN, Newspaper Advertising Agents, No. 8 South St., Baltimore, Md., are authorized to contract for advertisements in our contract rates. Advertisers in that city are requested to leave their papers in Charleston.

OUR AGENTS IN CHARLESTON.—The advertising agency of Messrs. Walker, Evans & Cogswell, represented by Rowell T. Logan, Esq., is the only authorized agency for this paper in Charleston.

To Advertisers.—We once more state that all transient advertisements and job work are cash, and that we cannot attend to either unless our terms are complied with. Send or bring money with your orders if you wish anything done. 33—11.

Look for it! The little red mark made on the margin to the left of your name. When seen you will understand without further explanation that your subscription has expired. In some instances the subscriber is months in arrears, others are just at the end of the time paid for. In any case the money is needed, and we most respectfully ask our patrons to call and settle.

We hope the lectures in aid of the Female Academy have not been discontinued. CHOICE FLOUR.—The belief prevails that the flour the present season will be of remarkably fine quality.

LATE PAPERS.—For a batch of late and interesting Northern papers, Mr. Abe Foot will please accept our thanks.

The paper-waste about our streets, from the stores, is great. In some cities there are paper-pickers who realize a large profit from their industry.

Professor Oliver has opened a dancing school for the little folk. Dancing is a polite accomplishment—it also tends to gracefulness.

The O. O. F.'s will have a little repast Friday night in honor of some visiting brothers. Music by the band will increase the pleasures of the hour.

TURNIPS.—Do not neglect your turnip patch. It is as good as a small gold mine. All who have a few feet of ground to spare should plant the turnip.

BEAUTIFUL DEEP.—Bill had one of the richest, fattest, juiciest, tenderest, nourishing, and consequently cheapest, beavers on the market last week that we have seen in a long time.

FRUIT TREES, &c.—Attention is called to card of Messrs. E. J. Evans & Co., York, Pa., Nursery and Seedsmen. A catalogue sends that they have many choice varieties of fruit trees, shrubbery, &c.

COTTON STATES LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.—We are informed that this excellent Company will resume business in our midst during the fall season, when a Board will be established for the investment of funds accruing from premiums here.

Dr. Whaley has gone to the State Dental Association which meets in Columbia to-day. He begs us to inform his patrons of the fact. From Columbia he will go Charleston, and thence possibly on a "whaling" voyage or a trip to the tar, pitch and turpentine region.

PERSONAL.—We had the pleasure of meeting Rev. I. Bonner, of the A. R. Presbyterian, who was on a visit to our country for the purpose of attending the interesting Centennial Anniversary of his Church in this State.

THE LOS CREAM FESTIVAL.—The ladies of the Methodist and Baptist Churches gave an entertainment last Tuesday night, and realized a moderate sum for the benefit of the Churches. We were pleased to see the ladies unite in this pleasant little affair, and wish that the suggestion of a friend might be carried out in this particular—that a large garden or grove at some convenient point be obtained, where arbors or booths could be erected for their ice-cream festivals. We would like to see all the ladies of our town unite in an affair of this kind once a week or so during the summer, for the benefit of all the Churches; maybe it could be helped along by a little music. In the course of the season, apart from the pleasure to be derived, a sufficient sum might be realized to paint and improve all the Churches, which would be quite a comfort to the congregations, and an increased ornamentation of our town.

THANKS.—Our lively, enterprising and highly-esteemed friend, and qualified Pragmatist, Dr. E. F. Johnson, of Columbia, who never forgets old friendships, but keeps up the flow in his peculiar and happy way, sends us at this opportune season a number of packages of different varieties Turnip Seed, viz: Red Top, Blue Baze, Flat Dutch, Yellow Aberdeens, White Globe, and Cow Horn. They are all familiar and esteemed varieties. The Cow Horn is something new, and is said to be a fine table turnip, pretty and white. The Doctor will please accept our thanks. Orders sent to him for any of the above will be promptly attended to.

MORE THANKS.—The Senior, after an absence of four weeks, during nearly all of which time he has been doing many old privileges and pleasures, returns thanks to the boys who "blow" for a sample of that same good old tune, so often spoken of before. I would not be ashamed to again, but that after so long a time in which it was not heard, the greeting immediately on arrival to town, was particularly reviving. Play it again, please.

THE CENTENNIAL.—We regret that we were unable to be present on this interesting occasion, which was celebrated at Cannon's Creek Church last Friday. There were about one thousand persons present. The speakers on this occasion were Mr. J. F. Caldwell and Rev. H. T. Sloan. We learn that the day was most pleasantly and profitably spent. Without any collusion, agreement or knowledge whatever, on the part of the gentlemen who spoke, one took up the thread just where the other broke off. Mr. Caldwell's address began with the origin of the A. R. Church in Scotland—with the Knox's, Erskine's and others, and went pleasantly on with its rise, progress and development, &c., and at the close of Mr. C.'s lecture, which showed him well posted in the canons and characteristics of the early church in Scotland, he was followed by Mr. Sloan, on the establishment of the church here in 1772, and its subsequent growth, in which many matters of interest were referred to. Within the lapse of a century a great deal happens and it appears that of the families and names of the founders of the Church, while some still live, among whom are the Caldwell's, the Fair's, and others, some have passed away leaving no trace whatever.

A HEN'S TENACITY OF LIFE.—The following we relate for the benefit of those interested in domestic fowl. A gentleman of this town, fondly fond of raising fine chickens, missed a pet hen, and after vainly enquiring in the neighborhood for the truant, was told by one of his children that there was a dead chick under a pile of crosses in the yard, as several wing feathers were seen slightly protruding from a crevice. Search was made and the fowl was found to have gone in to lay but could not come out. The opening into which she had gone, was like a rat trap—large at the entrance and narrowing to a point at the other end, and going so far as she could, the faithful animal, without being able to move or flutter, remained in this unfortunate plight until the morning of the thirteenth day she was missed. When taken out she could not stand, and was a bag of bones and feathers, with just sufficient life to recover slowly. When water was given her she drank like a pigeon. During the concealment of the hen she laid an egg, which was decomposed. Why did she lay another? Was it for the want of nutrition?

No one need fear to believe this story—it was related to us by the gentleman who owned and daily fed the fowl, and whose word is a synonym for truth.

THE MOUNTAINS.—A trio of young citizens went for the mountains some days ago. We do not think they are in quest of health, strength or good looks; for, to us, they seem to possess all these. We opine, therefore, that they seek simply the pure air and generous water; the grand and imposing mountain heights, and the quiet scenes of the picturesque valleys, and the rustic farm and the hearty welcome of the gallant mountaineer. We wish them a pleasant time. But there is another party—they'll sing a duet—all among the coves and cliffs and crags and comes when they get back to their eye-mash with their two grey horses for the damsels to count.

We advise these two French gentlemen to take it rough, and eat their mash with just a little chicken soup, and bear-and-deer if they can get it, with mountain trout and brown bread (apple-buttered, and butter-milk) and baked apples, and roasted potatoes, or rub with rare steak and mutton chop, not forgetting to put an egg in their mash dumpling at breakfast, and a tumbler-full of that pure mountain corn in a raw egg under their ribs before breakfast, provided, first that having retired after a bath and a lemon, they rise in the morning determined to run, jump, stretch their sinews, move their muscles, sing, laugh, talk, they may cry or shout if they like—as every little helps—all in moderation! and, secondly, though, the heavens fall, and it rains cats and dogs or fish bones, that they keep cool, complacent and cheerful. This regimen will bring their lives and gizzards all right into the beautiful valley of the French Broad.

Some love to roam near the crested foam. Where the porpoise hugs the lee. But they'll get home, and a chicken bone, Is the life and style for me.

IMPROVEMENTS.—Happening in Greece Town a few days ago, we found that street much improved—several new and neat cottages appear. Mr. B. H. Lovelace has had the part up. Fences are repaired and whitewashed and an evidence of thrift is quite noticeable.

Mr. Martin Harris is erecting a one-story frame dwelling on Main-street, near the depot; and Mr. Julius Smith has put a new roof on his warehouse, and in the same neighborhood, he is filling a lot and bringing it to a level with the pavement.

A "candy" intended no doubt for a barber's shop, has been built between the stores recently occupied by Mr. A. Harris. Messrs. Jones & Jones have had the roof of their law office covered with a coat of fire-resisting paint. This is certainly a move in the right direction. Our town is compact and as many of the buildings are of wood, with tinder-roof, it would be well to cover them with painted iron or some other element-resisting material. This would also

improve the appearance of buildings. A house nicely painted, yet having a dark and mouldering roof does not look well. Our outing market, Mathias Miller, Esq., with his hands, is hard at work improving the streets. He has built a substantial bridge at the corner of Caldwell and Friends- and another at the corners of Caldwell and Harrington. These bridges are substantial, and the drains or ditches are well made.

In passing along, the reader will allow this locum tenens to again refer to the convalescence afforded the pleasant public and himself, by Connell's having the names of the streets generally.

The streets generally are being patched, and the rock pavement has a coat of sand which is agreeable to the pedestrian, and will grind the sole until the rains wash away the sand when the angularities of the pavements will again be presented to the heel and toe.

We are pleased to note that the worthy Superintendent of the G. & C. R. R., has ordered the filling of that mud hole on the other side of the depot.

SCRAPS—ALL FOR THE LADIES.—"Daughterhood show" is the latest name for a fashionable party. The ladies of Paris, Ky., are forming an anti-spirit, evil-of-your-neighbor society. "What's in a dress?" Says a popular writer. Sometimes a great deal and sometimes a precious little, says one who knows.

Fashionable young people are calling upon somebody to invest a dance. Suppose somebody invents one wherein the young lady dances around the house and looks after something.

There is a lull in the wedding business just now, though, we are privately informed that numerous engagements are being made, that will culminate about the time fresh pumpkin and mince pies are ripe.

PEARL.—As charity covers a multitude of sins before God, so does politeness before men. If you would be happy, be innocent; to be innocent, indulge not in impure thoughts, Evil thoughts are the germs from which spring crimes and misery. The only way for a rich man to be healthy is by exercise and abstinence—to live as if he were poor.

We should assume our evening hours of life in cultivating the tender plants, and bringing them to perfection, before they are transplanted to a happier life. True silence is the rest of the mind, and is to the spirit what sleep is to the body, nourishment and refreshment. It is great virtue; it covers foul, keeps secret, avoids disputes, and prevents sin.

Hon. H. F. Russell, Hon. H. K. Evans, John M. Clark, Esq., Colonel F. J. Smith, John L. Storken, Esq., Dr. R. H. Land, Henry Moore, Esq., and Captain O. N. Butler, have been appointed by Mayor Estes, of Augusta, a delegation to represent that city in the rail road meeting to be held at Greenwood, South Carolina, August 1st, in the interest of the proposed Greenwood and Augusta Rail Road.

Josh Billings says: "We read that Esau sold his birthright for soup, and many wondered at his extravagance; but Esau discovered early what many a man has discovered since, that it is hard to live on a pedigree."

Dr. J. RUFFIN BLATTON.—This gentleman has gone to London, Canada, to testify in the case of Cornell, the Canadian constable who assisted in the kidnaping of the Doctor.—Rock Hill Lantern.

COMMERCIAL. NEWBERRY, S. C., July 23.—Cotton 19c. New York, July 23.—7 P. M. Cotton Fall—uplands 23; Orleans 22. Gold Fall, at 144 1/4. BALTIMORE, July 23.—Cotton quiet—middling 22. AUGUSTA, July 23.—Cotton dull—middling 20. CHARLESTON, July 23.—Cotton dull. LIVERPOOL, July 23.—Evening.—Cotton dull—uplands 10; Orleans 10. GEO. J. ROWELL & Co., No. 41 PARK ROW, New York.—This firm is doing, without doubt, the largest advertising agency business in the world.—Western Rural, Chicago, Ill.

BLESSED are they who seek relief from "The Mountains." Blood, Pimples, Blisters, Eruptions, Rough Skin, salt Rheum, Rheumatism, and Scrofulous diseases, by the use of Dr. Pierce's Alt. Ex. or Golden Medical Discovery, for they shall be happy in knowing that the cure is complete. Sold by all druggists. 11.

VITALIZES THE HAIR.—Why does the hair become harsh and dry—why does it fall out—why does it become gray? Simply because the life has gone out of it. The fibres of your hair, from the scalp as the grass draws aliment from the soil, and when the supply of nutriment is cut off in either case the product withers and dies. At the first symptoms of decay, therefore, the natural or artificial hair should be treated and reinforced with LYON'S KATHARON, the only preparation which will nourish the fibres, and keep them in a vigorous condition after they have begun to suffer from a deficiency of their natural nutriment. As long as the Katharon is faithfully used, with a proper degree of friction, morning and evening, so long will it be impossible for the hair to wither or fall out from the scalp. 11.

Dr. Tatt's Hair Dye is Harmless. No more Sick Headache, no more Dyspepsia, no more Indigestion, no more Piles, no more Chills, no more Liver Complaint, no more Rheumatism, no more Pain in the Back, no more Headache, no more Constipation, no more Heartburn. TATT'S VEGETABLE LIVER PILLS is a certain guarantee against all these distressing complaints. ATLANTA, June 29, 1869. Dr. Wm. H. TATT: Dear Sir—I am a tailor, and from want of exercise, all appetite, and what little I did eat soured in my stomach, I bought some of your Liver Pills from Redwine & Fox, and have been entirely relieved by them. My appetite is good, and I digest what I eat. I now sleep sound at nights, which I had not done for months. WILLIAM J. FEARLILL.

MIDSUMMER MALADIES.—The hot solar rays that ripen the harvests generate many distressing diseases. If the liver be at all predisposed to irregularities, this is the season in which bilious attacks may be anticipated. A weak stomach, too, is weaker in the summer months, and the loss of vitality through the pores by excessive perspiration is so great, that a wholesome tonic, combining also the properties of a diffusive stimulant and gentle exhilarant, is in many cases necessary to health, and under no circumstances should be dispensed with by the sickly and debilitated. Of all the preparations intended thus to refresh, sustain, and fortify the human frame, there is none that will compare with Hostetter's Celebrated Stomach Bitters. They have been weighed in the balance of experience and not found wanting; have been recommended from the first as a great medicinal specific, not as a beverage, and in spite of interested opposition from innumerable quarters, stand the test of a full standard one for the prevention and cure of all ordinary complaints of the stomach, the liver, the bowels, and the nerves. In the unhealthy districts bordering the great rivers of California, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will be found as a standard one for every species of intermittent or remittent fever. The people who inhabit these districts, place the most implicit confidence in the preparation—a confidence that is increased every year by the results of its operation.

As Bitters so called, of the most pernicious character, are springing up like fungus every side, the public is hereby forewarned against the cheap-shops brands. Ask for Hostetter's Bitters, see that the label, etc., are correct, and remember that the genuine article is never sold in bulk, but in bottles only. July 8, 27—1m.

PLAIN QUESTIONS FOR INVALIDS.—Have the most distressing of all diseases, such as "to cough," "to spit blood," "to lose sleep," "to lose appetite," "to lose strength," "to lose color," "to lose weight," "to lose vitality," "to lose hope," "to lose life," "to lose all." These are the questions that are asked of the invalid. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, already famous as the finest invigorant, corrects and restores, that it ever sees the light of day, and restores the invalid to health, and should keep it within reach of his eye, health and life.

EVERY ROSEMAN WANTS.—A good, cheap, reliable Liniment. Such an article is Dr. Tott's Venetian Hair Liniment. It is made of the finest oils, and is guaranteed to be better than any other. Sold by the Druggists. Depot, 10 Park Row, New York.

BURNETT'S COGNAC.—A compound of Cognac, No. 10, for the hair has established a world-wide reputation. Its natural astringent, tonic, and restorative properties, together with its purity in respect to durability and size of bottle, render it a most valuable and reliable preparation in the world