



TO THINE OWN SELF BE TRUE, AND IT MUST FOLLOW AS THE

NIGHT THE DAY, THOU CANST NOT THEN BE FALSE TO ANY MAN.

BY KEITH, SMITH & CO.

WALHALLA, SOUTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1870.

VOLUME XIV.—NO. 42.

THE GENUINE DR. C. McLANE'S Celebrated American WORM SPECIFIC OR VERMIFUGE.

SYMPTOMS OF WORMS.

THE countenance is pale and leaden-colored, with occasional flushes, or a circumscribed spot on one or both cheeks; the eyes become dull; the pupils dilate; an azure semicircle runs along the lower eye-lid; the nose is irritated, swells, and sometimes bleeds; a swelling of the upper lip; occasional headache, with humming or throbbing of the ears; an unusual secretion of saliva; slimy or furred tongue; breath very foul, particularly in the morning; appetite variable, sometimes voracious, with a gnawing sensation of the stomach, at others, entirely gone; floating pains in the stomach; occasional nausea and vomiting; violent pains throughout the abdomen; bowels irregular, at times costive; stools slimy; not unfrequently tinged with blood; belly swollen and hard; urine turbid; respiration occasionally difficult, and accompanied by hicough; cough sometimes dry and convulsive; uneasy and disturbed sleep, with grinding of the teeth; temper variable, but generally irritable, &c.

Whenever the above symptoms are found to exist, DR. C. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE will certainly effect a cure.

IT DOES NOT CONTAIN MERCURY in any form; it is an innocent preparation, not capable of doing the slightest injury to the most tender infant.

The genuine DR. C. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE bears the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROS. on the wrapper.

DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS

are not recommended as a remedy "for all the ills that flesh is heir to," but in affections of the liver, and in all bilious Complaints, Dyspepsia and Sick Headache, or diseases of that character, they stand without a rival.

AGUE AND FEVER.

No better cathartic can be used preparatory to, or after taking Quinine. As a simple purgative they are unequalled.

Beware of Imitations.

The genuine are never sugar coated. Each box has a red wax seal on the lid with the impression DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS. Each wrapper bears the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROS. Insist upon having the genuine Dr. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the name McLane, spelled differently but same pronunciation.

Professional Cards.

J. H. PITCHFORD,

Attorney-at-Law.

OFFICE ON COURT HOUSE SQUARE,

CLAYTON, Ga.,

Will give prompt attention to collections and all other business confided to him.

May 15, 1870 26-ly

WM. C. KEITH. JOHN S. VERNER.

KEITH & VERNER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW AND

Solicitors in Equity,

Will practice in the State Courts on the Eighth Judicial Circuit and in the United States Court.

Office on Public Square, Walhalla, S C

Jan 6, 1870 8 tf

S. MCGOWAN. R. A. THOMPSON

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MCGOWAN & THOMPSON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Will give prompt attention to all business confided to them in the State, County, and United States Courts.

Office on Court House Square, Walhalla, S C

Are junior partner, Mr. THOMPSON, will also practice in the Courts of Pickens, Greenwood and Anderson.

January, 1870 tf

DR. J. M. McLANAHAN,

HAVING resumed the practice of medicine, offers his professional services to the community.

Office at his residence at Bachelors' Retreat, Oconee County, S. C.

August 8, 1870 38-

WANTED, A limited number of active, energetic canvassers to engage in a pleasant and profitable business. Good men will find this a rare chance.

To Make Money.

Such will please answer this advertisement by letter, enclosing stamp for reply, stating what business they have been engaged in. None but those who mean business need apply. Address,

Finley, Harvey & Co., Atlanta, Ga.

March 13, 1870, 17-ly

Time Runs On.

We see the blossom brightly glow, We listen to the brooklet's flow, We hear the gay bird's merry call, We note the blue sky over all; Lo! while we say "The world is sweet," The white frost chills our waiting feet.

The babe, now cradled in our arms, To-morrow wakes to girlhood's charms; Anon, a captive maiden stands, A willing captive in love's bands; Ere long, a world-worn train await Their summons through death's somber gate.

From flower to fruit is but a day; From youth to age a swift, brief way; Lo! if we garner fast and well, The ripening harvest who can tell? For time runs on; yet every hour Is rich with some God-given power.

All up and down the world we see Life's royal gifts as scattered free; The patient hand has but to bind The bounteous sheaves, each year to find Earth's green and gold will turn to wheat; Though time runs on, the world is sweet.

We may not find the Autumn way Has just the glory of the May, And silver head and waning sight May feel "Life's summer was so bright;" And yet a chastened beauty glows Where full rich lives grow near their close.

The world is sweet, yet time runs on; And when our songs, our flowers are gone, Lo! others will the sickle wield Adown the same bright harvest field; And others watch, on sunny eves, The reapers bringing home their sheaves.

After Appomattox.

AN INTERESTING TALK WITH GEN. R. E. LEE.

When the army of Gen. Sherman was making its famous homeward march to Washington, it rested for a few days in the fallen Capital of the fallen Confederacy. While there a Federal chaplain visited Gen. Robert E. Lee, and had an interesting conversation with him, and this conversation now sees print, for the first time, in the Cincinnati Commercial. The writer says:

Accompanied by Gen. Geary, afterwards Governor Geary, of Pennsylvania, and provided with a letter from Gen. Hazen, who knew Gen. Lee at West Point, I was admitted to the presence of the illustrious commander. Gen. Lee was erect and handsome. His easy style and simplicity of manner did not speak of disaster. He was very positive in his convictions, but in our long talk always weighed every sentence. President Lincoln's assassination was uppermost in all our minds. Gen. Lee said: "The death of that eminent citizen has filled me with horror. If there were blemishes in his character, his life exhibited some splendid and rare virtues. He was one of the most extraordinary men that ever lived in this country. His heart was grand and large. He was constitutionally pensive. Had he been spared, the South would be treated with honorable propriety and with a gallant generosity; that good-will and friendliness would have marked his treatment of the people of the South." Gen. Lee now adverted to the character of Grant, of whom he spoke in the most friendly words and terms. He ascribed to him the possession of the noblest attributes of American manhood, that he possessed all the requisites and talents for the organization of armies. "I wish," said Gen. Lee, "to do simple justice to Gen. Grant, when I say that his treatment of the Army of Southern Virginia is without a parallel in the history of the civilized world. When my poor soldiers, with famished faces, had neither food nor raiment, it was then that Gen. Grant immediately issued the humane order that forty thousand rations should be furnished to the impoverished troops. And that was not all of his magnanimity. I was giving directions to one of my staff officers when making out the list of things to be surrendered, to include the horses. At that moment Gen. Grant, who seemed to be paying no attention to what was transpiring, quickly said: "No, no, Gen. Lee, not a horse—not one—keep them all. Your people will need them for the spring crops!" It was a scene never to be forgotten to watch Lee's manner, when, with a spirit of chivalry equal to his skill and gallantry he told, with moistened eyes, this and many other instances of the magnanimity so nobly displayed by his illustrious rival. I asked him who was the greatest of the Federal generals. "Indeed, sir, I have no hesitation in saying Gen. Grant. Both as a gentleman and an organizer of victorious war, Gen. Grant hath excelled all your most noted soldiers. He has exhibited more real greatness of mind, more consummate prudence from the outset and more heroic bravery than any one on your side." The conversation turned to Gen. Sherman, of whom he spoke as follows: "As a strategist and commander of men Sherman has displayed the highest order of military genius. Throughout his recent campaign, when he had to pass through an unknown country, cross rivers, support his troops, &c., he certainly exhibited a singleness of purpose, a fertility of resource which wins him a high place among the famous soldiers of history. He seems to be cool without apathy, cautious

without being dilatory, patient without being dispirited, personally brave, but never rash. Judged by Napoleon's test, 'Who did all that?' he is, in my opinion, among the most successful of the Federal officers who have played a prominent part in the history of the war. In the course of conversation he spoke of Sheridan as a most brilliant and magnetic commander.

WHY THE CONFEDERACY PROVED A FAILURE.

To the question: "What was the cause of the failure of the South?" the General smilingly said:

"I am not a very good extemporaneous speaker, nor am I a very good extemporaneous answerer of questions. The most conspicuous reason was the superiority in men and in resources of the North. The United States had all the advantages—a land of boundless wealth, cities secure from the horrors of civil war, and a constant stream of emigrants to fill up the depleted ranks of your armies. The numbers against us were enormous. The population of the South was never more than seven millions. With five to one against them the Southerners performed a mighty work and made a gigantic step towards their independence.

"Another cause lay in the vanity of many of our people. The first battles of the war being favorable to us, the South was wild with confidence and the whole country was thrown into a ferment of excitement. It was doubtful, indeed, whether one in a thousand of our people supposed for a moment that there was any doubt of an immediate and a successful termination of the struggle. The public meetings were in every case too enthusiastic. The people were carried away with acclamation. The cheering proved to be our folly. This excess of confidence lost us New Orleans and many other cities.

"A much more serious difficulty arose from the mistaken view of the Southern cause by the Philanthropists of the Old World. They were led to believe that we were fighting for the perpetuity of slavery, and that the establishment of the Confederacy would be the reopening of the African slave trade. This opinion shook the faith of great and good men in the humanity and righteousness of the South. The conscript law was another effective check to our success. Instead of being a benefit, it was a curse—a badge of disgrace. The rich were favored, falsehood and dissimulation were its natural results, suspicion and mistrust arose where confidence and reliance should have prevailed. The attitude preserved by Mr. Davis and other leaders in opposition to the arming of the negroes, a policy which I always believed to be expedient, proved most disastrous. The wide spread poverty of the country, accompanied by the just conviction that all further efforts were hopeless—these and other forces worked to one final result, the failure of the Confederacy."

THE FOREIGN ELEMENTS IN BOTH ARMIES.

Our next topic of conversation was the foreign element in both armies. Speaking of the Irish, he declared with considerable feeling that the "South could not reconcile with their notion of consistency and honor, how Northern Irishmen, who were so desperately and violently opposed to the thraldom of Britain—the wrongs of Ireland being mosquito-bites by the side of the enormous injuries which had been inflicted by the North on the South—how liberty-loving Irishmen could fight against the Southerners contending for independence and equality of rights." I suggested that the soldiers of Irish origin in our armies were equally bewildered to know how Irishmen who for centuries had gallantly contended for the freedom of the Celts could be so inconsistent and recreant to every principle of right as to be engaged in a war for a government whose cornerstone was slavery. Besides that, though Irishmen were revolutionists at home, they were conservatives in the United States, and that there was an infinite difference between a war in the interest of oppression and one in favor of the oppressed.

Adverting to the character of the Irish as soldiers the General was very enthusiastic, saying that they played a prominent part in all the wars of the world for the last three centuries—now on one side, now on the other. "The Irish soldier fights not so much for lucre as through the reckless love of adventure, and, moreover, with a chivalrous devotion to the cause he espouses for the time being. Cleburne, on our side, inherited the intrepidity of his race. On a field of battle he shone like a meteor on a cloudy sky! As a dashing military man he was all virtue; as a single vice does not stain him as a warrior. His generosity and benevolence had no limits. The care which he took of the fortunes of his officers and soldiers, from the greatest to the least, was incessant. His integrity was proverbial, and his modesty was an equally conspicuous trait in his character.

"Meagher on your side, though not Cleburne's equal in military genius, rivaled him in bravery and in the affections of his soldiers. The gallant stand which his bold brigade made on the heights of Fredericksburg is well known. Never were men so brave. They envied their race by their splendid gallantry on that desperate occasion. Though totally routed they reaped harvests of glory. Their brilliant though hopeless assaults on our lines excited the hearty applause of my officers and soldiers, and Gen. Hill exclaimed, 'There are those green flags again!'"

HIS ESTIMATE OF WEBSTER, CLAY AND CALHOUN.

Then as we talked of the causes of the war we drifted to the old statesman. Gen. Lee referred despondingly to the nation's lack of statesmen. Speaking of Webster he said: "I never saw a more striking object than Webster in the Senate. The effect of his fine figure and princely air, when speaking, was like that of a vivid flash in the midst of darkness. What Paganini was in music that Webster was in oratory, the one charmed Europe with one string, the other electrified multitudes with his eloquence. He once complained to me of the wrongs done him by the reporters, but in vain; the world would read whatever bore his honored name, and the grub worms were ever ready to gratify the desire by fragments or rather caricatures of his mighty eloquence. His speeches indicate the powers of the great author—they are lofty but not impassioned, correct but not fluent. Henry Clay was every inch a patriot and an orator. I heard him on British aggression. Never certainly had I ever beheld so powerful an exhibition of natural oratory. The grace of the attitudes into which he threw his flexible figure, the striking gestures of his arms, and, above all, the fire which shot from his brilliant eyes, imparted an effect to the continually charming accents of his voice of which the most accomplished actor may be proud. At one moment leaning forward when stating circumstantially the grievances of which the nation complained, and then standing bolt upright, with clenched hands and a countenance distorted with passion, he poured out a tide of invectives. The effect on his audience was electric—one and all, they stood regarding him with sparkling eyes and trembling limbs, as though they were listening to the inspired voice of a prophet. Henry Clay was the greatest actor off the stage. Calhoun was the favorite of the South. Morally, he is to be rated higher than either Webster or Clay. He was keen in the observation of whatever was minute. He was attracted by the lofty and ideal. Similarity, resemblance, pictures and analysis caught his eye. They were seized and secured and thrown down upon his page in gorgeous groups and splendid colorings. His logic was compressed and concealed; the train of reasoning he seemed to be pursuing might be clear and continuous to his own mind; all its facts logically articulated from end to end; but it was like a stream of water, working its way under ground, that showed itself now and then, or by a succession of openings and jets, the one apparently deep, the other light and sparkling. He was distinguished for his power of condensation. Metaphors, tropes and figures of all kinds were never found in his speeches. His eloquence and logic set on fire. I heard him on one of his alterations with Clay. I was surprised that Mr. Calhoun's eloquence did not produce the least reply. It felt like a thunderbolt upon an iceberg, glanced along, hissed and was extinguished."

Jefferson Davis, Yancy, Breckenridge and Toombs, whose names he mentioned, as well as a set of equally prominent men in the North, Gen. Lee characterized as "politicians," and "they," said he, "brought on the war." He went on to say: "I was opposed to the war at the outset. I wept when I heard of the bombardment of Fort Sumter! I sought retirement so that I might not hear or see any of the political leaders, the great end and aim of whose statesmanship was to precipitate the havoc that subsequently swept their fields and cities. But when Virginia, my native State, seceded, there was only one course for me to pursue, namely, to follow her fortunes."

STONEMAN JACKSON.

Referring to the great loss sustained by the Confederacy in the death of Stoneman Jackson, Gen. Lee remarked: "In surprise marches and in the art of creating the resources of war, Jackson far surpassed the level of his age, and rose to a comparison with Hannibal and Napoleon, the two greatest commanders of ancient and modern times. In every relation of private and public life his character was perfect. The South has produced some able soldiers, and a few in point of military talent were his equals, but it cannot and never could boast of one more beloved, not by personal friends alone, but by every soldier and officer that served under him. His dispatches, even when announcing the grandest success, were brief statements of facts unvarnished; many such passages as this would occur: "We are about to open the campaign. I have prayed earnestly to God that he will enable me to pass through it in His fear knowing no greater earthly blessing than to have a conscience at ease in the discharge of duty."

I left the presence of Gen. Lee impressed with the consciousness that pride, hatred, revenge had no place in his noble nature, and that having lowered his colors and sheathed his sword, he was fully entitled to the respect and consideration of the gallant soldier to whom he surrendered. It is needless for me to say that, in my opinion, had he lived, he would fully have upheld in the most distinguished manner the union of the States, the reconciliation of all classes, and the prosperity and happiness of the entire country. Foremost amongst the Confederates, and first in peace, Gen. Lee was not only a chivalrous gentleman, but he was eminently a Christian. In all his acts he was guided with so rare a kindness of demeanor, that he never made a quarrel with any one. His brilliant, though brief experience as instructor of the young men of the South, after the war closed, gave the strongest evidence of his loyalty and goodness of heart, and clearly presaged the glory which would have crowned his career had his life been spared.

Remarkable Cotton Crops.

We call especial attention of cotton growers to the article below, taken from the Atlanta Constitution. We hope some of our farmers will experiment on this plan on a small scale. Much might be gained, and nothing could be lost:

"The newspapers are calling attention to the wonderful success of Mr. J. J. Crump, whose farm is near Aberdeen, Miss. He has adopted a new process in cotton planting and the remarkable results which have followed his experiments are attracting the notice of planters. In 1877, Mr. Crump produced 1,310 pounds of ginned cotton to the acre; 1,000 pounds in 1878; and the prospects this season point to the heaviest yield he has ever obtained. The Aberdeen Examiner gives the process. Mr. Crump prepares his land in December by digging holes three feet from each other, and eighteen inches from square and eighteen inches deep; these holes he fills with manure to within four inches of the top, and the remainder of the way with the top soil. At the usual time he plants with the view to having three stalks to a hill, and piles the clay from the bottoms of the pits as deep over their tops as the supply will admit of, with a view to keeping down the grass, and then cultivates with hand and hoe, never allowing a plow to be used. The preparation is made in December in order to subdue the fiery qualities of the fertilizer, and the holes when prepared will make at least three second crop generally being the best, and the first and third about the same. This plan has gone beyond the sphere of experiment, and there is no longer necessity for a man to scrape over a dozen acres when he can obtain more cotton and better cotton by cultivating two or three by Mr. Crump's process.

A Swindling Machine.

The last issue of the Abbeville Press and Banner says the Pennsylvania Land Company now proposes to lend Abbeville County farmers money on their farms to one-half their value at 7 per cent. interest. No loans are to be made for a shorter period than three years, or for a longer period than twenty years. Mr. John R. Moore, of that county, having seen the advertisement of this concern, has written for the agency, and if he has, will post haste, we venture to say, receive his commission. We don't know, but if this is the concern that advertises in some of the State papers under the name and style of the "United States Home and Dower Association of Pennsylvania," it is a most infernal swindling machine.

"The United States Home and Dower Association of Pennsylvania," has been advertising in the Greenville Enterprise and Mountaineer, and has established an agent there for Greenville, Spartanburg, Union, York, Oconee, Anderson, Laurens, Newberry and Pickens Counties. This concern had established a business in those counties with W. A. Hudson, of Greenville, as agent, and J. A. Whitcomb, manager, with his headquarters at Atlanta, Ga. Those who applied for the loan of money were required to advance \$50 as a guarantee of faith, and over one thousand dollars have thus been muled from citizens of Greenville, Abbeville and Spartanburg.

Whitcomb, whose operations have been extensive, suddenly disappeared from Atlanta last week, carrying off in his safe about \$8,000. When investigation was made it was found that no applicant had received his loan.—Chester Bulletin.

Agricultural Items.

Venezuela produces 85,500,000 pounds of coffee annually.

A joint stock milk association in New York delivers daily 5,000 quarts.

In 1878 the honey crop of California was estimated at 35,000,000 pounds.

The raising of sheep has been on the increase for some years in Kentucky.

Europe promises to be for all time to come a profitable market for our surplus apples.

North and South Carolina and Louisiana produce annually 80,000,000 pounds of rice.

The acreage in wheat in England this year is 750,000 less than there was last year.

There never has been such a promising prospect for cotton in Northern Texas as at present.

The direct losses to sheep owners by the ravages of dogs reach 31,000,000 annually in wool and mutton.

The annual crop of tobacco of the United States is about 420,000,000 pounds, two-thirds of which is exported.

There are now only about 500,000 members of the patrons of husbandry in the United States. At one time the organization numbered nearly 1,000,000.

Mr. Maloney, of Wilmington, Delaware, has an Alderney heifer seventeen months old that gives sufficient milk to make nine pounds of butter per week.

In 1870 the average weight of wool per head to each sheep was heavier in Maryland than in any other of the sixteen Southern States, viz: 3 1/2 pounds.

The manufacture of artificial clover seed is now a flourishing business in Germany. They are fragments of gravel, agitated in a revolving drum with certain coloring matter.

Mr. Messohert, of Douglasville, Berks County, Pennsylvania, has an imported Jersey cow that has been averaging for the past six months sixteen and one-half pounds of butter per week.

Do not keep old sheep. Four sets of lambs are all a ewe should bear; this brings her to an age when, with little extra care, she will round up to a good carcass.

Woman's "No."

ALLEGED DECLINATION OF OFFERS OF MARRIAGE.

The London Truth offered a prize for the best letter, the subject to be the refusal of an offer of marriage. The result was an inundation nearly filling the editor's office. Here are the samples:

DEAR MR. CALIBAN—In declining the honor of an offer of marriage from you I am constrained to own in justice to my judgment, that I only refuse such an one because I have accepted such another.

MIRANDA.

Friend ever, husband never. A. S. P.

No, thank you. SWEET PEA.

DEAR MR. —: Take back your offer. I cannot send a refusal to you, the friend I so value and esteem. JANARK.

No, dear; mother says I mustn't.

POOR POLLY.

DEAR SIR—In declining a proposal which I trust you will believe I appreciate as the highest compliment you could possibly have paid me, I beg to assure you in all sincerity, that upon a review of my own demerits it is my belief that my refusal of your offer of marriage is the best and most unselfish return I can make you. Believe me, dear sir, yours sincerely,

PINK DOMINO.

MY DEAR EDWIN—There is nothing in the world I value more than your friendship. You suggest to me the adoption of a course by which I should most certainly lose it. How cruel! how unkind! But the strength of my regard makes me invulnerable to temptation. I am too much your friend to marry you, and such I hope always to remain. Ever your sincere friend,

ANGELINA.

DEAR SIR—You chanced to state accidentally in a recent conversation that your digestion was not good. This being the case, I feel it would be unwise for me to accept the proposal you have just made, for amiability of temper and chronic dyspepsia, as I know too well from my dear father's case, are utterly incompatible one with the other. A man with a bad digestion can, alas! never make a good husband. Yours, sympathetically,

SARAH ACTON.

TALMAGE ON NEWSPAPERS.

One of the greatest trials of the newspaper profession is that its members are compelled to see more shams of the world than any other profession. Through every newspaper office, day after day, go all the weaknesses of the world, all the vanities that want to be puff'd, all the revenges that want to be reaped, all the mistakes that want to be corrected, all the dull speakers that want to be thought eloquent, all the meanness that wants to get its wares noticed in the editorial columns, all the men who want to be set right, all the crack-brained philosophers with stories as long as their hair and as gloomy as their finger nails in mourning because bereft of soap, all the boys who come to stay about five minutes but talk five hours. Through the editorial and reportorial rooms all the follies and slams of the world are seen day after day, and the temptation is to believe in neither God, man nor woman. It is no surprise to me that in this profession there are some skeptical men; I only wonder journalists believe.

THE YAZOO TRAGEDY.

The Yazoo Herald, a Democratic paper, thus comments on the killing of Dixon by Barksdale at Yazoo City: "Bulldozing has borne its legitimate fruit. Tuesday in Yazoo County, Henry Dixon was shot to death. 'Twist it as we may, this terrible deed which leaves a widow and fatherless children to life's stern struggle was brought about by intolerance in politics. We are not at this writing in possession of the particulars of the deed, but the circumstances that led to it are known, and they warrant us in asserting that the days of the Democratic party of Mississippi are numbered unless its leaders at once meet the responsibility that rests on them. The white voters of Mississippi must by their course make future affairs of this kind an impossibility. The silent, powerful ballot is the court that must try this fearful evil of bulldozing and pass sentence on it, by sweeping its advocates from all the channels that lead to power."

MR. TILDEN ON THE ISSUE IN 1880.

In a recent interview with a correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer on the political situation, Mr. Tilden is reported as having expressed himself as follows: "The differences in the Democratic party in the United States are transitory and evanescent, and will disappear in the presence of inevitable events. The principles upon which the great mass of the Democratic party are agreed on are fundamental and eternal. In the contest of 1876 the issue was the restoration of the Government, its practical working and administration, to the original ideas of its founders. The defeat of the popular will, as declared in that election, has raised a vasty great issue—that is, the integrity of the system of self-government through elections by the people. This issue transcends all others, and it would be a betrayal of the most sacred duty to mankind to permit it to be sacrificed to inferior and transient questions."