

Letter from Hon. Wm. H. Trescot. PENDLETON, February 1, 1867.

To Maj. SEABORNE, President Pendleton Agricultural Society.

DEAR SIR:—In reply to your inquiries as to the appropriation by the Legislature of the grant of certain public lands, for educational purposes, I submit the following statement of the action of the Senate and House.

The words of the act making the grant, are as follows:

"To the endowment, support and maintenance of at least one college, where the leading object shall be, without excluding other scientific and classical studies, and including military tactics, to teach such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and the mechanic arts, in such manner as the Legislatures of the States may respectively prescribe, in order to promote the liberal and practical education of the industrial classes, in the several pursuits and professions in life." And, it is further provided, that no part of the fund arising from this grant, shall be used for the purpose of putting up buildings, buying land, &c., &c.

The General Assembly, at its extra session, accepted the conditions of the grant by a joint resolution, but the Secretary of the Interior declined to deliver the land scrip until the acceptance was completed by an Act. At the late regular session, the necessary Act was passed, but the actual delivery of the scrip and its conversion into money in the hands of the State authorities, have not yet been accomplished.

In the mean time, however, a Special Committee of the Senate and House, to whom the matter had been referred at the extra session, reported to the General Assembly at the regular session, a Bill by which this fund, when realized, should be invested in the hands of the Trustees of the State University at Columbia, to be by them used in the endowment of a College for scientific and mechanical education, which should form a part of the University. There were before its passage, one or two amendments, to which it is unnecessary to refer, as they did not affect the main purpose of the Bill.

When the Bill came before the House for discussion, there were three propositions before that body.

- 1. The Bill itself, appropriating this fund to the University.
2. An Amendment, moved by General Hagood, to appropriate it to the Military Schools.
3. An Amendment, moved by me, to make no appropriation of the fund until it was actually in our possession, but to refer it to a Commission of five members of the House and three members of the Senate, to report what was the best mode in which the fund could be appropriated, to carry out the purposes of the Act of Congress.

This last amendment I urged upon the House for the following reasons:

- 1. Because the appropriation to the University, was not a compliance with the conditions of the grant, for "the leading object" of the University was not "to teach such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and the mechanic arts"—it had no system of "military tactics"—and it was neither designed nor fitted for "the liberal and practical education of the industrial classes."
2. That the same objections applied, with almost equal force, to the Military Schools, and that to attach the grant to either of these institutions, would be to authorize a very unnecessary and embarrassing interference on the part of the General Government, with their rules and regulations, which, as they now stood, were entirely and absolutely within the control of the State, and, for very obvious reason, ought to be kept.
3. Because, I believed that a special institution, for teaching the scientific elements of agricultural and mechanical education, was necessary to carry out the purposes of the grant—that such an institution properly organized and judiciously situated, would be of incalculable service in developing the farming capabilities of the State, and placing the means of useful, practical instruction within the reach of thousands who could not take advantage of the costly appliances of University culture. I believed, also, that such an institution could not judiciously be placed either in the low country, where under any system of labor, culture could only be successful with large plantations, or in the staple region of the middle country. But that it ought to be situated where there was the largest population of small farmers, in that section where we might hope for the first arrival of that white immigration which the State so much needs, for there it would have ample field for immediate and beneficial action, and would further serve as no small incentive to the immigration of independent and industrious white labor.

4. That this appropriation was a matter of large interest to the people of the State—that public attention had not been directed to it, and that, as the money had not been received, no possible harm could result from a fuller discussion by

the people, of the advantages of all the plans proposed, and a determination of the next Legislature, after such discussion, of which was best.

The appropriation to the Military Schools, which was ably urged by Gen. Hagood and Maj. Warley, having been lost, the Bill was so amended by the judicious motions of Gov. Bonham, of the Edgefield, and Mr. Duryea, of the Charleston delegations, that the fund was directed to be invested in the hands of the Treasurer of the State, and a Commission appointed to report hereafter on its appropriation.

The Senate refused to concur in this action of the House, and having passed a Bill similar in its features to that rejected by the House, this Senate Bill was taken up for action on Friday night, when the House reversed its former decision, and by a large vote, 34 to 57, I think, passed the Senate Bill, appropriating this fund to the University. Although the absence of many who were opposed to the Bill, made this great disproportion in the vote, it is but proper that I should say, that I believe the vote in its result, was the fair expression of the opinion of the Legislature. I do not think that there can be any doubt, that in the opinion of the present General Assembly, this appropriation of the fund, is the best and wisest. And, it is but just for me further to say, that Col. Haskell and Mr. Barker, who urged the appropriation to the University with great zeal and ability, did so with equal fairness.—They thought this appropriation within the conditions of the grant, and that the establishment of the College, in connection with the University, would lay surely and broadly the foundations of such a system of scientific education, as would gradually and successfully reach "the industrial classes," for whom this grant was especially intended.

I differ with them. I cannot see in this appropriation of the fund, anything less than a misappropriation, and a very injudicious one. I have no desire to weaken the usefulness of the University, but I think that in the present condition of the State, the special instruction which the proper use of this fund could provide, is of inestimable importance to our people. And if you can execute the plan you propose; if from individual generosity and patriotism, you can obtain the means which, added to this grant, will enable you to establish on solid foundations, such a College, for agricultural and mechanical instruction, as you design, I cannot but think, that the Legislature will reconsider its action, and give you the full benefit of the only grant ever made to the industrial classes of this State, which promises large and permanent results. The resolution of Congress, not to allow this grant to the States unrepresented at present, will afford you ample time to perfect your own plans, and to submit the whole question to a new Legislature.

Very Respectfully, WM. H. TRESMOT.

OUR FARMERS.—There is no class of men to which we are more indebted for the fruits of their industry and the various comforts of life, than the honest hard working farmers. To them is confided a trust which cannot be computed in dollars and cents alone, nor over-estimated in any true summary of real merit. To them belongs the task of tilling the soil, of sowing the seeds and reaping the bountiful harvests. Their privilege, also, to gather the first and choicest fruits of our land, and it is from their overabundant supply that we have to look for our limited portions. It is from the overflow of their gamers that we receive our bread-stuff, and it is only from what they have to spare that our whole living is derived. Ask you it is that feeds the thousands crowded together in our great cities; who supplies the bountiful board of the rich and affluent who serve their friends. Is it not from the great granary of the farmer that the bulk of the luxuries come? It may be safely answered, yes. Yet while the farmer occupies an honored and important station, and is blessed with the good things of the earth, there are still lessons for him to adopt, which may yet add to his prosperity. Utility in farming is as important to success as it is in any other branch of business; the great difference being in the judgement of men to discriminate when this reform or that economy is really needed. Farming it is true is not without its defects, but in most cases may be attributed to an oversight in its management.

DON'T CULTIVATE LAND WITHOUT MANURE.—There appears to be a good deal of sound sense in the following statement from the Southern Cultivator:

"It costs you on average soils, ten dollars or more, to make an acre of corn with hired labor, and fifteen or more to make and gather an acre of cotton. If you do not look closely after your hands, it will cost you a good deal more than that. Now, every acre cultivated, that will not yield crops worth at least the above amounts, will not only be no profit but run you in debt. Large crops still are required, to obtain a profit on hired labor. Lands, then, which will not yield such crops, we must let them rest, or manure them sufficiently, or we lose money. At least half of our poorest soil hitherto devoted to corn and cotton, should be thrown out to rest, and the balance enriched. How long will it take us to exhaust what little capital we have left, if for every acre on which we can make a net profit of ten dollars, we continue to cultivate five, which lack from three to ten dollars each of meeting the actual cost of cultivation. There are few lands which will not yield a profit, if commercial manures are judiciously applied.

Food for Animals.

One vast source of food for farm animals is an entire loss to the vast portions of the South, a part of Virginia and Tennessee being the only exceptions—we allude to the corn stalk.

As invariably practiced in the South the stalk is left to dry and rot or to be burned when dry in the field. In the North the stalk is cut down while the blades are green and put up in shocks in the field, being supported by some few stalks not cut, the tops brought together and tied, the cut corn stood up all around and when a shock is completed tied thus, there to cure, and when corn is dry it is "husked," or as we call it, "shucked," hauled into the house and the stalks also, the latter passed through a cutting box, steamed and fed to stock. Those who have bestowed attention to the matter know that more flour is made from wheat cut when the grain is in the dough state before ripe, when the milk of grain has matured into firmness just to a dough, mashing by thumb and finger, than if the grain be permitted to ripen in the field. At the same time stalk and blade has nutritive matter where, as when fully ripe, this nutritive matter is used up in forming the woody matter of the stem. All grain for feeding should be cut ten or fifteen days before maturity, because all the food giving principles is there and the indigestible woody fibre has not been made at the expense of the sugar and gum in the plant; of course, if there be woody matter largely found in the corn stalk, there was largely of sugar and gum to make this, and it has been made to the loss of the principles which are advantageous as food. Many think the corn will shrivel up and there will be a great loss. We know not how it will do in the South but we have seen hundreds and hundreds of acres cut down at the North and we have no doubt that all corn on thriving farms is so done.

If oats be cut ten days before ripe we know the stalk will all be eaten if cut up, or better threshed and cut up, a little meal and salt water added. If there be nutrition in the stalk of oats why not in the stalk of corn? There is no doubt of the fact that for feeding purposes, if small grain be cut at a proper time, ten or fifteen days before ripe, that they are greatly superior feeding and we cannot see why corn is an exception. Corn is but the mammoth grass; all grasses, we believe, give more nutritive matter if cut before ripe. Why should corn be an exception? Our fathers knew a great deal and they are worthy of imitation, in all that is right at least, but they may not have known everything, and we should improve on what they have bequeathed us.

We have a firm faith that in ten years we, of the South, will be on the highway of prosperity, and in twenty-five years or less, the South will again be the controlling spirit in this extended nation, or whatever is the proper name. Nation is it now, but we hope ere long it will be once more a republic. We would therefore urge our fellows to begin to husband every resource, and call into our aid every improvement and fail not to take into count the small grains. If the corn crop can be made, as we hope and believe, entirely available, this grain alone will be a net income equal to all State expenses.—Southern Ruralist.

THE OLD SYSTEM.—A writer in the Selma Times has some remarks in regard to the past, present and future, of our farming and planting interests, which strike us as being more sensible than a good many things we meet with in the papers these times. We have only room for a short extract:

We fear that too many of our people are still hugging the delusion of keeping up the old plantation system, now that the morale of the laboring population has been lost. It may have been very pleasant to the eye to look over a domain of a thousand acres all under the control and cultivation of a single mind, but the day for that style of things has passed; and perhaps the same domain broken up into ten or twenty farms, each with its cottage and barn, tenanted by an honest and laborious but more intelligent peasantry may seem quite compensatory for the old system in the eyes of future generations.

For our part we are tired of long lanes enclosing uncultivated fields. As we ride through the country we are more and more impressed with the sparseness and thriftlessness of our population. The country is rapidly returning to a waste. Miles without a snug house or a sign of settled active industry. The hiring system is carrying all to destruction, and even the negro will soon abandon the desert he has created.

A RECEIPT OF HAPPINESS.—It is simple. When you rise in the morning, form the resolution to make the day a happy one to a fellow-creature. It is easily done. A left off garment to the man who needs it; a kind word to the sorrowful; an encouraging expression to the starving—trifles in themselves as light as air—will do it, at least for twenty-four hours; and, if you are young, depend upon it, it will tell when you are old; rest assured it will send you down the stream of time to eternity. Look at the result: You send one person—only one happily through the day; that is three hundred and sixty-five in the course of the year—and supposing you live forty years only, after you commence this course, you have made fourteen thousand six hundred beings happy, at all events for a time. Now, worthy reader, is this not simple? We do not often indulge in a moral dose, but this is so small a pill that one needs no red currant jelly to disguise its flavor, and it requires to be taken but once a day, that we feel warranted in prescribing it. It is most excellent for digestion, and a producer of pleasant slumbers.

THE STATE INEBRIATE ASYLUM, N. Y.—We see it stated that \$501,035.29 were expended in support of this institution. This is a large sum to pay for the cure of inebriates. It would be far cheaper to avoid drunkenness.

A dark Conundrum.—"Sam, why am de dogs de most intelligent folks in de world? Because dey nose ebryting."

The Day after Marriage.

The following, both in sentiment and fact, will find a ready echo in the hearts of most parents. It is from the Wide World:

The departure of a son from beneath the paternal roof does not present any spectacle of desolation. Masculine life has from infancy an individuality, an independence, an exotism, so to say, which is essentially wanting to female existence. When a son abandons his parents to create for himself a separate interest, this separation causes but little interruption in their mutual relations. A man marries, and still maintains his friendships, his habits and his filial affections. Nothing is changed in life; it is only an additional tie.

His departure is consequently a mere simple separation; while the departure of a young girl, to become the wife in a few hours, is a real desertion—a desertion with all its duties and feelings fresh about it. In one word, the son is a sapling which has always grown apart from the trunk; while the daughter has, on the contrary, formed an essential portion of it, and to detach her from her place is to mutilate the tree itself. You have surrounded her youth with unspeakable tenderness—the exhaustless tenderness of your paternal and maternal hearts; and she, in return, has appeared to pour forth upon you both an equally inexhaustible gratitude; you loved her beyond all the world, and she seemed to cling to you with a proportionate affection. But one day, an ill-omened day, a man arrives, invited and welcomed by yourselves; and this man of your own choice carries off to his domestic circle your gentle dove, far from the soft nest which your love has made for her.

On the morrow you look around you, you listen, you wait, you seek for something which you cannot find. The cage is empty; the tuneful linnet has flown; silence has succeeded to its melodious warblings; it does not come, as it did only on the previous morning, fluttering its perfumed wings about your pillow, and awakening you by its soft caresses. Nothing remains but a painful calm, a painful silence, a painful void. The chamber of the absent darling offers only that disorder which is so melancholy for a mother to contemplate; not the joyous and impatient disorder of occupation, but that of abandonment. Maidenly garments scattered here and there; girlish fancies no longer prized; chairs heaped with half-worn dresses; drawers left partially open, and ransacked to their remotest corners; a bed in which no one has slept; a crowd of charming trifles, which the young girl loved, but which the young wife despises, and which are littered over the carpet, like the feathers dropped by the linnet when the hawk made the timid bird its prey. Such is the depressing sight which wings tears from the mother's heart. Nor is this all; from this day she occupies only the second place in the affections of her departed idol, and even that merely until the happiness of maternity shall have taught her for whom she weeps to assign to her one still lower. This man, this stranger, unknown a few months, it may be a few weeks previously, has assumed a right over those affections which were almost entirely her own; a few hours of fleeting, and it may even be of assumed tenderness, have in a small degree sufficed to efface twenty long years of watchfulness, of care, of self-abnegation; and they have not only rent away her right to be the first and best-beloved, but they have deprived her of the filial caresses, the gentle attentions and the adored presence of the heart's idol, whom she has herself given to him for life. Nothing is left to the mother but the attachment of respect. If she loves him, she leaves her home without regret, to follow his fortunes to the end of the world; if she does not love him, she will still perform the same duty with resignation. Nature and laws alike impose the obligation on her, and her own heart must decide whether it will constitute her joy or her trial; but in either case the result to the mother is the same. Nor can that mother reproach her with this painful preference, for she has reared her in the conviction of the necessity of marriage; she has herself offered to her its example in her own person; heaven itself has pointed it out as a duty whose omission is culpable; and, therefore, far from venturing to wish that the lost one should restore to her all the tenderness which time and habit may enable her to withdraw from her husband, the mother is bound, on the contrary, to pray that they may every day become dearer to each other, and by each other, even at the expense of her own happiness. This misfortune is the mother's last blessing.

TENACITY OF LIFE.—A remarkable instance of the preservation of life without sustenance for a lengthened period has lately occurred at Pomhu, near Grossenhayn, in Saxony. On the 8th of December last two brothers, named Muschter, were engaged in digging a deep well, when the earth fell in and completely buried them. A third brother went down immediately, but was not able to perceive the slightest sounds. Some miners were then set to work, and dug for some days, but without success; and it was so generally believed that the poor fellows could not possibly be alive, that orders had been given that, unless the relatives insisted on proceeding further, the well should be filled up and a monument to the memory of the Muschters erected over it. Eight days had already elapsed since the accident, but the mother of the entombed would not give up all hope, and some fresh hands began to work again, though only in the expectation of finding the corpses. To their astonishment, however, they suddenly heard from below the words, "Do not strike so hard." A conversation commenced, the work was pushed forward with renewed diligence, and at length crowned with success.

On the 19th of December, after they had been eleven days and four hours in this living grave, the two Muschters were rescued and brought to the surface. The earth that fallen in had left a kind of cave above them. Their only sustenance during this long period had been the water that had oozed through the earth, and a little tobacco which they had chewed.—They had a watch with them, which they had wound up regularly, and were, therefore, able to keep an account of the time of their burial. At first they lighted lucifer matches to see the time, but when these were all used they felt the hands.—They had heard the conversation above

them respecting the filling up of the well and shouted, but could not make themselves heard. They had also sung hymns together, and the people at the surface had heard it faintly, but being not a little superstitious, had attributed it to angels in the air.

SAYINGS OF JOSH BILLINGS.—Earthly glory, iz sun like potatoze on very rich sile—top plenty—taters kase.

It aint so much trouble tew git rich as it is tew tell when you hav got ritch. If yu want to tew git at the circumference of a man, examine him among men—but if yu want tew git at his actual diameter, measure him at his fresside. There seems tew be 4 styles ov mind—1st, them who know it is so! 2nd, them who know it aint so! 3, them who split the difference and guess at it! 4th, them who don't care a darn which way it iz!

There is but few men who have karaktar enuff tew lead a life ov idleness. Tru luv iz spelt jist the same in Chock-taw az it iz in English. Those who retire from the world ov akount of its sin and peskyness, must not forget that they hev got tew keep company with a person who wants jist ez much watching as ennybody else. Buty that dont make a woman vare makes her very butiful. Necessity begot invenshun, invenshun begot convenience, convenience begot pleasure, pleasure begot luxury, luxury begot riot and disease, riot and disease begot poverty, and poverty begot necessity again—this iz the revolushun ov man, and iz boutawl he can brag on.

Power either makes a man a tyrant, or a tool. There is no such thing az flattery—if commendashun iz deserved, it iz not flattery, but truth, and if commendashun is undeserved, it iz not flattery but slander. A TAIL. Twuz a kam still morn in Oktober, whitich is one of the fall or ottun months. It was the seven ov the dying year whitich awakens fond remissness of former memories uv the rekolekshun uv bi gone daze.

The fine cum down in a kind uv fine mist, in a sad lingerin kind uv a way, as if hated to wet the spyt in whitich it lit, but didnt egzakly no whair else to goe.

The funeral breezes of ottun kept a blowin away, but not hard enuff to blow enny-boddy's hat off. The trees swaid back and fth like an old woman with the teethaick.

On sich a luvly mornin as this, a maiden fare, gazed with pensive air and golden hair, out uv the east kitchen winder uv a house in butiful and romantick Stait of Elconoy, gazed long and well—gazed, and gazed, and better gazed—she gazed as if sumthin wuz on her mind—which I suppose there wuz! She was a nize girl or medium left, with a mild temper and iron spoun in hur left hand. She hed bin a bakin uv pantakes. Her eyes flashed and her buzzum hove with emoushun uv her feelius. Suddenly she spoke and revealed the cause uv her solitosed as she says: "Thar mam, I'll be dad bobbed if that old kow of Sniginses haint broke in to our garden again!"

Wit.—Wit was originally a general name for all the intellectual powers, meaning the faculty which kens, perceives, knows, understands; it was gradually narrowed in its signification to express merely the resemblance between ideas; and lastly to note that resemblance when it occasioned ludicrous surprise. It marries ideas lying far apart with a sudden jerk of the understanding. Humor originally meant moisture, a signification it metaphorically retains; for it is the very juice of the mind oozing from the brain, and enriehing and fertilizing wherever it falls. Wit exists by antipathy, humor by sympathy. Wit laughs at things. Humor laughs with them. Wit lashes external appearances, or cunningly exaggerates single foibles into character; humor glides into the heart of its subject, looks lovingly on the infirmities of its defects, and represents the whole man. Wit is abrupt, darting, scornful, and tosses its analogies in your face; humor is slow and shy, insinuating its fun into your heart. Wit is negative, analytical, destructive; humor is creative. The couplets of Pope are witty; but Sancho Panza is a humorous creation. Wit, when earnest, has the earnestness of passion seeking to destroy; humor has the earnestness of affection, and would lift up what is seemingly low into our charity and love. Wit, bright, rapid, and vanishes in an instant; humor, warm and all-embracing as the sunshine, bathes its objects in a genial and abiding light. Wit implies hatred or contempt of folly and crime, produces its effect by brisk shocks of surprise, uses the whip of scorpions and the branding iron, stabs, stings, pinches, tortures, goads, teases, corrodes, undermines; humor implies a sure conception of the beautiful, the majestic, and the true, by whose light it surveys and shapes their opposites. It is a humane influence softening with mirth the rugged inequalities of existence, promoting tolerant views of life, bringing over the spaces which separate the lofty from the lowly, the great from the humble. Old Dr. Fuller's remark, that the negro is "the image of God out in ebony," is humorous; Horace Smith's, that "the task-master is the image of the devil cut in ivory," is witty.

GEO. M. JONES, Surgeon Dentist, RESPECTFULLY offers his services to the people of Anderson and surrounding country. He is prepared for Extracting Teeth, Filling Teeth, in the best style, Setting Teeth on Pivots, Setting Artificial Teeth in the latest and most improved plans, Mounting Teeth upon Vulcanite base, Gold or Platinum—these are neat and handsome. All calls attended to at short notice, and all work warranted. Terms Cash, at moderate prices. Office—Up stairs, over the old Enrolling Office. May 11, 1866

CHARLESTON HOTEL, CHARLESTON, S. C. THIS popular and well known HOTEL, has been newly furnished throughout by the present proprietor, who has been sixteen years connected with the establishment. W. WHITE, Proprietor. GEORGE G. MIXER, Superintendent. CHARLES A. MILLER, Cashier. May 3, 1866

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Charleston Advertisements.

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Quick Sales and Short Profits.

Orders will be promptly and carefully filled.

JOHN S. FAIRLEY & CO.

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J. S. FAIRLEY. Dec 6, 1866



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To the Public.

THE PAVILION HOTEL,

Corner Meeting and Hasel Streets,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

SO LONG AND ABLY CONDUCTED BY THE late H. L. BUTTFIELD, will still be kept open for the accommodation of the Travelling Public. And its former friends and patrons will find the usual accommodations and attentions bestowed on them as formerly, and the public favors already so well established as THE HOTEL of the Travelling Merchants of the South, will by earnest efforts be faithfully preserved. Oct. 25, 1866

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THIS popular and well-known House is now fully open for the reception of visitors, having been re-furnished with new and elegant furniture throughout; and offers to the travellers accommodations and conveniences as a First Class Hotel, not to be equaled by any North or South. The patronage of the travelling public is respectfully solicited. Rates of board, per day, \$4.00. Rates of board per month as may be agreed on. JOSEPH PURCELL, Proprietor. Feb 15, 1866

SHIVER HOUSE,

Plain Street,

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Mrs. D. C. SPECK, Proprietress. THIS Hotel is situated in the most central and business portion of the city. Guests transported to and from the depot free of charge. 84