

(CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

final disposition of the conquered country belonged to Congress alone, according to every principle of the law of nations. Neither the Executive nor the judiciary had any right to interfere with it, except so far as it was necessary to control it by military rule, until the sovereign power of the nation had provided for its civil administration. No power but Congress has any right to say whether ever or when they should be admitted to the Union as States, and entitled the privileges of the Constitution of the United States. And yet Andrew Johnson, with unblushing hardihood, undertook to rule them by his own power alone; to lead them into full communion with the Union; direct them what governments to erect, and what conclusions to adopt, and send Senators and Representatives to Congress according to his instructions. When admonished by express act of Congress, more than once repeated, he disregarded the warning, and continued his lawless usurpation. He is since known to have obstructed the re-establishment of those governments by the authority of Congress, and has advised the inhabitants to resist the legislation of Congress. In my judgment, his conduct was a high-handed usurpation of power, which ought long ago to have brought him to impeachment and trial, and to have removed him from his position of great mischief. He has been lucky in thus escaping through false logic and false law. But his then acts, which will, on trial, be shown to be atrocious, are open evidence of his wicked determination to subvert the laws of his country. I trust that when we come to vote upon this question, we shall remember that, although it is the duty of the President to see that the laws be executed, the sovereign power of the nation rests in Congress, who have been placed around the Executive as monuments to defend his rights, and as watchmen to enforce his obedience to the laws and the Constitution. His oath to obey the Constitution, and our duty to compel him to do it, are a tremendous obligation, heavier than was ever assumed by mortal rulers. We are to protect or to destroy the liberty and happiness of a mighty people, and to take care that they progress in civilization, and defend themselves against every kind of tyranny. As we deal with the first great political malefactor, so will be the result of our efforts to perpetuate the happiness and good government of the human race. The God of our fathers, who inspired them with the thought of universal freedom, will hold us responsible for the noble institutions which they projected and expected us to carry out. This is not to be the temporary triumph of a political party, but is to endure in its consequence until this whole continent shall be filled with a free, untrammelled people, or shall be a nest of shrinking, cowardly slaves.

Before Mr. Stevens commenced his speech, which he did at half-past four, Mr. Bingham asked that his time be extended from the half hour, to which all speeches to-day were limited, to an hour; but strong opposition was manifested on the Republican side of the House, members wishing to have the matter brought to a vote at five o'clock. Mr. Bingham moved to suspend the rules to enable him to make the motion, but he only got twenty-two votes to sustain him.

Mr. Stevens, who had a seat at the Clerk's desk, commenced to read his speech; but, after getting through the first sentence, he asked, on account of the weakness of his voice, that his speech might be read by the Clerk. That privilege was granted, and the speech was read in clear, distinct, well-emphasized tones, by Mr. McPherson. It was completed at two minutes before five.

The House then proceeded, amid great but suppressed excitement, to vote on the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, be impeached of high crimes and misdemeanors.

The vote resulted—yeas, 126; nays, 47, a strict party vote, only two Republicans voting with the Democrats against the resolution.

WASHINGTON, February 25.

In the House a bill was introduced for a ship canal around the Falls of Niagara.

Stevens and Bingham reported that they had performed the duty of informing the Senate of the impeachment resolutions.

\$15,000 was appropriated to the Washington poor, disbursable by the Freedmen's Bureau.

The new Constitution of Alabama was presented and referred to the Reconstruction Committee.

A resolution was adopted, that report of impeachment articles be debated one day and voted on without debate or dilatory motions. The Impeachment and Reconstruction Committees are allowed to sit during the sessions. Adjourned.

In the Senate, Sumner read the Harvey despatches and explained how they came confidentially into his possession. At noon, the Clerk of the House appeared and announced the passage of the impeachment resolutions. The Harvey despatches were loosely discussed, and several partisan papers sustaining impeachment sent to the Clerk to be read. He rejected, and on a vote, the Senate refused to hear them. Several members of the House entered and took seats, and afterwards Stevens and Bingham, the Committee, entered. Stevens said:

"MR. PRESIDENT: In obedience to the order of the House of Representatives, we appear before you, and in the name of the House of Representatives, and of all the people of the United States, do impeach the President of the United States for high crimes and misdemeanors in office; and we further inform the Senate, that the House of Representatives will, in due time, exhibit particular articles of impeachment against him and make good the same; and in their name, we demand that

the Senate take order for the appearance of the said Andrew Johnson to answer to said impeachment."

Wade said that the Senate will take order in the premises. A special committee, consisting of Howard, Trumbull, Morton, Konkling, Edmunds, Pomeroy and Johnson, were appointed to examine impeachment and report proceedings.

A bill making a majority to confirm the Constitution allowing registered voters to vote anywhere in the State after ten days residence, on certificate, affidavit or other satisfactory evidence of having been registered, passed—28 to 6. Adjourned.

From the Native Virginian. A Drunken Reporter in Lynchburg.

Below will be found a letter written some two years ago, to the Richmond Examiner, by a reporter named Piddle. It is believed that Piddle was really in the condition described in his letter, which will be found sufficiently diverting. In response to many inquiries, we reproduce this "very tight paper," a copy of which we were fortunate enough to secure during our recent visit to the city so drunkenly depicted.

We know Piddle. He was, in some respects, the most remarkable man on the brilliant staff of the Examiner. He may not have had the towering genius of Hannan, the pure Attic wit of Pollard, or the fruity humor of Elam, but he certainly had a capacity for drinking greater than all three combined. Poor fellow! He has never been heard from since this his Big Lick (in more senses than one) effort.

We give, first, the Editor's introduction to the letter, and then the letter itself:

"Our readers can hardly have forgotten the confused notes of the reporter of the Examiner newspaper who was sent to Lynchburg a few days before Christmas. The tenor of those notes was such as to prepare us for a hiatus in his correspondence, but we confess we were not prepared to hear the melancholy effects of the excessive hospitality which he received at the hands of the good people of the Hill City. From the evidence before us, it appears that he remained in Lynchburg about ten days, during which time he neglected to draw a single sober breath. But he did draw on us for funds, which, in anticipation of his correspondence, we immediately forwarded. The result, we fear, was fatal. He bought two kegs of lager beer from Shaner, and shipped himself and freight for Bristol. Proceeding as far as Big Lick, he got off, opened his kegs of beer, and on the strength of our money, ordered a ball, which was kept up for three days, after which time he disappeared, and has never been seen since. The landlord of the hotel at Big Lick sends a bill against the Examiner for \$56.08, and the following letter, which he says was found, together with a broken gin bottle and the stump of a lead pencil, in the bed last occupied by the unhappy reporter. We have forwarded the amount of the bill by Adam's Express to the landlord, but we take occasion here to say that we shall in future be responsible for no more bills contracted in this manner. The name of the deceased was Frederick A. Piddle. He was a native of Waterford, but lived for many years in this State as a jobber in dry goods. Becoming addicted to drink, he took naturally to newspaper life, and was in the employ of the Examiner from the time of its re-establishment in December last. He was about the medium height, his nostrils were of unequal size, and he wore a suit of darkish clothes. Should he be alive, we will be thankful for any information which may lead to his arrest, for we are determined to punish the swindler.

Here is his letter as nearly as we have been able to make it out, for it is written in an atrociously intoxicated hand:

LYNCHBURG, } Dec. or Jan. the something- } There are—Lynchburg is—confound this pencil, how it wobbles! Lynchburg is one of the no it ain't. The traveller, coming to this city—arrives—of course he arrives—arrives bottle in hand, bottle empty, just before—no, just after he has taken the last drop. Bad start, d—d bad. Make Pollard mad as h— Mustn't swear—mad as a wet hen—no, anybody can say hen—wet watering pot, or whangdoodle. Try again.

The reporter of the Examiner newspaper (always say Exam. newspaper—John M. Dariel always said it, and it tickles Pollard, sounds big), arrived here in the cars. That won't do—a man ought never to call himself reporter. Start again.

Your especial correspondent reached this beautiful and flourishing mountain city (now I'm a doing uv it) in the magnificent, handsomely embellished and rapidly rolling cars of the Orange and Alexandria Railway. "Railway" is better than railroad—more English—seldom used in this country.

Hot whiskey punch is mighty good—mighty—send for more—finish this infernal letter and draw on Pollard for \$50. I'm out.

Ah! this pitcher is better than t'other. Wish to gracious this table would keep still.

Lynchburg is pleasantly situated at the confluence of Tom and Jerry with the toll bridge leading into Amherst, which is on the top of several hills. The Virginia and Tennessee Railroad depot is hard by, and is a noble structure, reminding the European traveller of the Kialto at Venice, or the Egyptian pyramids. A creek called the Blackwater flows at the foot of the city, (got a mind to call it a village and make the people mad,) and from the color of the creek I judge it to be egg-nogg made of bad eggs. The James river runs under the bridge, and is very watery. The town, from these splendid streams, rises higher than a kite, until it is lost in the cupola of a Courthouse, which is so elevated that it can hardly be seen with the naked eye, and has an eight day clock in its imposing facade, which enables the people to tell the time of day by the aid of a twentyfoot telescope. The effect is sublime, and the scenery viewed from the bottom of a well, and it is the d—dest steepest town outside of h—, the highlands of Scotland and Abyssinia.

The chief attractions of the place are Lawson's, Baily's, Hendenrich's and Peter Wren's, grandson of Christopher Wren, the great architect—a multitude of tobacco factories, where the glorious Highlander and the immortal Lone Jack are made. Also, the water-works dam, built in imitation of the Horse shoe Fall at Niagara, by some infernal fool or other. Also, there are some churches, built in the highest style of art, and two newspapers, edited with marked ability, dignity, vigor of research and trenchancy of etymological, philological and eticretological power by Glass, and Button, and Alick McDonald, besides a job office of due proportions, power, style and pathos by Schaffer, (deuced good fellow,) and another newspaper in the early terms of coming events by Ned Christian, Old Waddill and Colonel Robert Withers, which is destined to be a powerful organ of popular sentiment, taste, virtue, faith, hope and charity, if the type ever comes to hand.

Now, if these Lynchburg editors ain't pleased with that, they may just go to bed, and dye their toes with bed-bug poison, and die there, for I'm bent on leaving their good will, they being the tightest editors in this country.

Boy, tell Peter Wren to send me two more pitchers of punch, for it is very fine. Make it stiff.

Now I can go it. The geology of this portion of the State is very remarkable. I observed in my rambles (I haven't been outside the town since I came here) some admirable diluvian remains, the principal of which is a market house, found here by the first settlers a few centuries ago. The timbers in this edifice, its elevation above tide water, and the incrustations on the bathe's blocks, attest its hoary antiquity. The best biblical students are agreed that it is a distinct and lineal relic of Noah's Ark, and it is within easy reach of some of the best drinking-houses in town. The hill on which this very interesting and instructive ruin stands, is called, for some doctrinal or historical reason, Jake Knoll.

Think I'll stop out now, and see if I can't get a drink somewhere. No; I'll finish this. By Jove! it is raining, snowing, and sleeting, at the same time. Here, more punch, quick! View from my window—slush, slush, slush, slush. How it pours! Plish, plesh, plash, piosh, plush. Bad walking—slippy, slippy, slappy, slappy, sluppy. What a town for a man with pump soles and a wooden leg to live in. Mid, med, mad, mod, mud, everywhere, and up to the hub, and somebody stole my umbrella, and I got no stiffs, and it is raining pitchforks, pitchforks, patchforks, patchforks, patchforks—why not punchforks? What a world this would be if it only rained hot whiskey punch three days in the week, and egg-nogg on Sunday, wouldn't it? In that event I would live always, wouldn't I? Believe I'll sing.

Come, rest in this boo—scenes that are—meet me by Hendenrich's alone—dog Tray ever—tra tar lar terrum tu too—my Leonora fare thee well—on turkey and champagne this dirty Xmas weather—reminds me of the girls. The ladies of this city are by far the most beautiful, accomplished and refined in the whole world, the men are bold and fiery as apple brandy, and the entire landscape is forty degrees above proof. On every side the incoherent hills look up in a very becoming manner; the distant mountains are blue as a pop bottle, and in the West the towering Peaks of Otter stand up like—stand up like men determined to do their damdest, or die in the attempt.

The above is really eloquent, and I deserve a drink for it. Hero goes.

People of Lynchburg—the most hospitable people in the world—treat all the time, observe Xmas in the most sacred and festive manner, with fire-crackers, rockets, niggers, and whiskey, in all its forms. People, named generally Latham, Payne, Christian, Langhorne and Gugenheimer, with a scattering Thurman here and there. Gug keeps all the stores, and the rest inhabit the multitudinous hills and vales. A few named Seabury and Stabler; three kinds of Latham—one thin, dyspeptic and gloomy—hence called Grey; another, with a forehead that runs back to his coat-collar and a gilt-edged, three-ply soul, hence called Woody; a third called Bob, because an apothecary and cats Pharaoh's serpents for supper; remarkable dwarf, named Baugh, from Baug-naugh-claugh-baughville Court-House. Other people, equally remarkable, blowers of tobacco horns and ringers of auction bells.

Places of interest—Poe's Tanyard and Hollins' Mill. Curious topography of city—people in the morning, when they come down, sway-backed and bow-legged, from holding back, going down hill; in the evening when they return home, hump-shouldered and box-ankled, from leaning over, going up hill. Wives have to iron 'em out before they can get into bed. Hills so excessively steep, travellers going up from the Depot can't tote valise—have to lay down on stomachs, put valise between legs and back up hill, after manner of a tumble—not another word.

All drink liquor, live in mud half the year, wash their faces sometimes in the morning, and takes shares in the Petroleum Company. Principal citizen, Colonel Robert L. Owen; got the biggest overcoat on earth, and knows how to treat newspaper men like a house a fire. There, that'll do—wrote enough—too much too—thirsty, very thirsty, pencil writes two lines at once. "No, 2" pencil, acted on by Lynchburg atmosphere; singular influence of most singular drinking and delightful place on this continent.

Now, I'm done—my letter is writ—Pollard's wrath appeased! Whoop! rip! zip! derumte doodledum, deyooodledoodledump, dedoodadededay, hih! hoo! hey! he! what! d—n a cow with a calico calf!

It was suggested the other day by some one that the agricultural interests this year in the Southern States would suffer largely—that the farms were being neglected—and that suffering must necessarily follow. This was replied to as not at all singular since the Conventions were paying from eight to twelve dollars per day for field hands.

Beautiful was the reply of a venerable man to the question whether he was still in the land of living: "No, but I am almost there."

Butler and Spoons.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial writes: An incident worth mentioning occurred in Washington on the second night of the Dickens readings. Ben. Butler entered after the performance had commenced, and walked down the centre aisle while Dickens was describing one of the most interesting scenes in his selections from David Copperfield. Perhaps Benjamin was unavoidably detained, or perhaps he wished to make his appearance at a time when he could attract that amount of attention which he thinks is due to his eminent abilities and great public services. There are those who adopt this as one of the ways of keeping before the people; some of them never enter the church till the congregation is well seated, and then walk straight to the front pew. If General Butler hadn't his mind's eye on this idea on the occasion referred to, his motives were misunderstood by many, that's all. Well, the hero of Bermuda walked down the aisle the observed of all observers, and took his seat in a very select and advantageous part of the hall. The first selection was soon concluded, and Mr. Dickens retired as is his wont for ten minutes of rest and refreshment. The rustle and bustle consequent upon a relaxation of attention followed. There were whisperings among the older folks, and flirtings among the younger, in the midst of which up rose Butler from his seat, either to observe or to be observed, hard to tell which, though I incline to the latter belief. There was no mistaking that bald head, or that strabismic eye. It was Benjamin F. Butler, and nobody else. The intermission, like all things on this earth, had its end, Dickens reappeared and the readings were resumed. This time it was a selection from Pickwick—the famous Bob Sawyer party scene. It was very funny, as we all know, and the laughing was, at times, immoderate. There was a point, however, at which the laugh became very much like a vulgar roar, and it wasn't the funniest part of the reading by any means. Mr. Dickens felt a little confused, I thought, for a man of his nice perceptions knows there is such a thing possible as a laugh at the expense of an actor, which is always more vivid than that provoked by the play. Dickens evidently thought he had blundered. But he hadn't. He had simply read the following colloquy between Hopkins and Noddy—and the audience had just seen Butler, and every one knew he was present:

"I request that you will favor me with your card, sir."
"I'll do nothing of the kind, sir."
"Why not, sir?"
"Because you will stick it up over your chimney-piece, and denude your visitors into the false belief that a gentleman has been to see you, sir."
"Sir, a friend of mine shall wait on you in the morning."
"Sir, I am very much obliged to you for the caution, and will leave particular directions with the servant to lock up the spoons."

The laugh, Mr. Dickens, which so exceeded all bounds as to perplex you, was due solely to a connection in the popular mind between General Butler and spoons!

—Josh Billings says he believes in the final salvation of men; but he wants the privilege of picking the men.

ALBION PREMIUMS FOR 1868.

Charles Dickens' Works Complete.

APPLETON'S POPULAR EDITION, Comprising the following Volumes: Oliver Twist, Christmas Stories, Little Dorrit, American Notes, Tale of Two Cities, Pickwick Papers, Great Expectations, Dombey & Son, Hard Times, David Copperfield, Sketches and Pictures from Italy, Martin Chuzzlewit, Nicholas Nickleby, Barnaby Rudge, Our Mutual Friend, Bleak House, Old Curiosity Shop.

Under a special arrangement with the Publishers, Messrs. D. Appleton & Co., we are enabled to offer the following great inducements to new subscribers: To single subscriber, the Albion one year, with any six of the above edition, for \$6; to clubs of three, the Albion one year to each, with any three volumes of the Library Edition, for \$18; to clubs of five, the Albion one year to each, and the complete Library Edition, (5 Vols.) for \$30; to complete set of the Popular Edition, for \$30; to clubs of ten, the Albion one year to each, two full sets of ten, the Library Edition, and three full sets of the Popular Edition, for \$90.

The above books will all be forwarded, postage paid, throughout the United States. Any present subscriber forwarding us two or more additional subscriptions, will be entitled to the club terms. Of the popular edition, there are now six numbers ready for delivery; and the remainder of the series will follow at the rate of three or four per month. The first Volume of the New Illustrated Library Edition will appear within six weeks; the remaining Volumes following not less frequently than one per month; and all the Premiums above specified will be forwarded as rapidly as published.

To subscribers in the N. A. Provinces, West Indies, South America, Mexico and Europe—owing to the want of an International Copyright law—the above specified Premiums are deliverable at the Albion office, in New York; with U. S. postage added in money, or paid to Express Companies, or other forwarders, in accordance with the corresponding special instructions.

All the above rates, both for single subscription and for clubs, are payable strictly in advance; and the remittance considered a risk of the subscribers, unless forwarded by Post Office Order, by Bank Draft, Certificate of deposit, or Check drawn to the order of the Publishers of the Albion.

All communications and remittances must be addressed, postage paid, to WM. H. MORRELL & SHEPHERD, 39 Park Row, New York. Jan. 12, 1868

PRINTING OFFICE FOR SALE.

A complete Printing office, including Washington Hand Press, No. 4, Long Primer and Brevinot, an assortment of Job Type, Slugs, Cases, &c., suitable for a country newspaper office, and including everything requisite. This material will be sold at a reasonable price for cash. If desired, any portion of the material can be purchased. For particulars address Editor of the South Carolina Baptist, Anderson C. H., S. C. Jan. 10, 1868

Columbia Advertisements.

FISHER & LOWRANCE, DEALERS IN Hardware, Cutlery, Iron, Steel, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS, MAIN ST., COLUMBIA S. C. E. H. FISHER. R. N. LOWRANCE. 20 Hhds. Molasses, 75 Bbls. Sugars, A B and C, 15 Bbls. Cut Loaf, Crushed and Powdered, 50 Bags Coffee, Sugar-house Syrup, Pickles, Teas, Soda Biscuit, Sugar Crackers, &c., &c.

South Carolina Washing Machine.

We are the exclusive manufacturers of the above machine in this State. It is patented by a South Carolinian, and is the best machine in use. Agents wanted throughout the State. FISHER & LOWRANCE.

SHOT, By ten bags or more, \$3.12 1/2 per bag, by FISHER & LOWRANCE.

CORN WHISKEY, By the barrel and very low. Country Produce received and sold, and goods advanced on the same, provided the produce is not of perishable nature.

FISHER & LOWRANCE, COLUMBIA, S. C. Oct. 9, 1867

THOS. S. GREGG. J. BOYD BRITTON. CHAS. E. GREGG.

GRIGG & CO., Importers and Dealers in CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, &c., &c. Corner Richardson and Taylor Streets COLUMBIA, S. C. Oct. 9, 1867

NICKERSON'S HOTEL, COLUMBIA, S. C. Passengers conveyed to and from the Depots, free of charge. T. S. NICKERSON, Proprietor. Rob't. Hamilton, Sup't. Oct. 16, 1867

Miscellaneous Advertisements

Change of Schedule on the G. & C. Railroad. ON and after FRIDAY, the 6th instant, Passenger Trains will run daily, Sundays excepted, as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Location and Time. Leave Columbia at 7:00 a. m., Arrive at Abbeville at 8:55 a. m., Arrive at Anderson at 10:35 a. m., Arrive at Greenville at 12:15 p. m., Leave Greenville at 1:00 p. m., Arrive at Anderson at 2:45 p. m., Arrive at Abbeville at 4:30 p. m., Arrive at Newberry at 6:15 p. m., Arrive at Columbia at 8:00 p. m.

Trains on the Blue Ridge Railroad will also run daily, Sundays excepted, connected with the up and down trains on the Greenville and Columbia Railroad, as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Location and Time. Leave Anderson at 5:20 p. m., Arrive at Wallhalla at 6:20 p. m., Leave Wallhalla at 7:00 a. m., Arrive at Pendleton at 8:40 a. m., Arrive at Anderson at 10:20 a. m.

The train will return from Belton to Anderson on Monday and Friday mornings. JAMES O. MEREDITH, Gen. Sup't. Dec. 2, 1867

LAURENS RAILROAD. Change of Schedule. OFFICE LAURENS RAILROAD, Laurens C. H., S. C., Jan. 29, 1868.

ON and after this date, the Trains will run over this Road as follows, until further notice: Leave Laurens at 6 o'clock a. m., on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Returning, leave Newberry immediately after the arrival of the Up Train on the G. & C. R. R., on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. B. S. JAMES, Lessee. Feb. 5, 1868

Look to Your Interests!

HAVING had the entire assets of the firms of Sullivan & Sloans, John T. Sloan & Sullivan, and John T. Sloan & Co., assigned and transferred to me, all persons indebted to either of the above firms will save cost by settling soon, as I am compelled to sue, which I dislike to do very much. The Books and Notes of Sullivan & Sloans are in the hands of Judge J. S. Murray. The Accounts and Notes of J. T. Sloan & Sullivan and J. T. Sloan & Co., Pendleton, S. C., will very soon be placed in an officer's hands, at which time I will give notice. N. K. SULLIVAN. Feb. 20, 1867

TO PLANTERS, MERCHANTS, AND SPECULATORS.

ON and after this day we will be prepared to make advances on cotton and all other produce shipped to GEO. W. WILLIAMS & Co., Charleston, or WILLIAMS, TAYLOR & Co., New York. Parties wishing advances, will furnish us the railroad receipts for the produce shipped. SHARPE & FANT. July 31, 1867

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 Pivot, 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—Upstairs, over the old Enroling Office. May 11, 1868

FAIR NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to the old firm of J. E. & W. M. BELLOTTE, or to W. M. BELLOTTE, individually, will save trouble and cost by calling soon and settling with the undersigned. W. M. BELLOTTE. Pendleton, S. C., Oct. 9, 1867

Augusta Advertisements.

Established 1845. WM. H. TUTT, Importer and Wholesale Dealer in DRUGS, MEDICINES, Acids, Dye-Staffs, Paints, Oils, &c., 264 Broad Street, Augusta, - - Georgia.

THE attention of Merchants, Physicians and Planters is invited to our Stock, which is one of the largest in the South, and every article guaranteed to be of the strictest purity. Prices at a very slight advance on New York rates. B. A. LAND, formerly of Newberry, may be found at this House. Oct. 9, 1867

BACON, LARD, CORN, MOLASSES, &c., &c.

10 Hhds. Clear Ribbed Sides, 5 Hhd's Clear Sides, 5 Casks Sugar Cured Hams, 150 Pkgs. Leaf Lard, in barrels, tubs, pails, 15 Hhds. Prime Muscovado Molasses, 10 Hhds. Clayed Cuba Molasses, 175 Sacks Prime White-bread Corn, 75 Boxes Adamantine Candles, 125 Sacks Liverpool Salt.

With a full assortment of everything in the Grocery Line. For sale at the lowest figures by A. STEVENS, Augusta, Geo. August 28, 1867

JAS. T. GARDINER & CO., WAREHOUSE AND Commission Merchants, McIntosh Street.

Augusta, - - - Georgia. WILL give their personal attention to the Storage and sale of COTTON, and such other Produce as may be sent to them. Cash Advances made on Produce in Store. JAS. T. GARDINER. R. B. MORRIS. Oct. 9, 1867

BAGGING, ROPE, &c.

12 Bales Gunny Bagging, 225 Coils Rope—best brands, 125 Kegs Old-Head Nails—assorted, For sale by A. STEVENS, Augusta, Geo. August 28, 1867

AUGUSTA HOTEL, AUGUSTA, GEORGIA, S. M. JONES, Proprietor.

THIS leading, fashionable Hotel has been newly and elegantly furnished, and is now prepared to extend a Welcome to the traveling public. Col. GEO. H. JONES, Chief Clerk. Oct. 9, 1867

PLANTER'S HOTEL, AUGUSTA, GA. T. S. NICKERSON, PROPRIETOR.

Oct. 16, 1867

Charleston Advertisements.

JOHN H. HOLMES, Commission Merchant, ROYCE & CO'S WHARF, CHARLESTON, S. C.

Refers to Hon. Geo. A. TRINNHOLM, ANDREW SIMMONS, President First National Bank, Charleston; F. S. HOLMES, President S. C. Mining and Manufacturing Company. Dec. 11, 1867

CHISOLM & MILES, Surgeons, OFFICE—NO. 74 HASEL STREET, CHARLESTON, S. C.

OFFER their services for the treatment of all Surgical Affections—including all Diseases of the Eye. J. J. CHISOLM, M. D. F. T. MILES, M. D. Oct. 9, 1867

IMMIGRATION! IMMIGRATION!! IMMIGRATION!!!

THE subscriber is now prepared to furnish EUROPEAN LABORERS of every description, upon short notice and on favorable terms. For terms and Circulars, apply to, or address, JOSEPH H. OPPENHEIM, No. 432 King, corner Hudson-street, opposite Citadel Square, Charleston, S. C. Nov. 20, 1867

J. B. E. SLOAN, COTTON FACTOR AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT, CHARLESTON, S. C.

SOLICITS consignments of COTTON and other PRODUCE, and tenders his services for the purchase of merchandise and family supplies. Sept. 25, 1867

Bibles and Testaments.

THE Anderson District Bible Society has a supply of Fine Bibles and Testaments, small and large, for sale at what they cost. Also, a lot of common bound Bibles and Testaments, for sale and distribution. Call at Towers & Burris', No. 4 Granite Row, Anderson, S. C. A. B. TOWERS, Treasurer. Oct. 2, 1867