

Anderson Intelligencer.

TERMS:
TWO DOLLARS AND A HALF PER ANNUM,
IN UNITED STATES CURRENCY.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of One Dollar per square of twelve lines for the first insertion and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion. Liberal deductions made to those who advertise by the year.

For announcing a candidate, Five Dollars in advance.

LAW REGARDING NEWSPAPERS.

Some persons imagine that they can subscribe for a newspaper and in a whimsical mood cease to take it from the post-office, and there their responsibility ends; the reverse is the case, as will be seen by the following:

DECISION OF THE COURTS.—Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the pay. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether it is taken from the office or not. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncollected, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

Farmer's Department.

Contributions on practical farming are solicited from our friends throughout the country.

The Phosphate Beds around Charleston—A Sepulchre of the Ages.

We copy the following very interesting letter in regard to the Phosphate beds around Charleston from the Augusta Constitutionalist:

MR. EDITOR:—Doubtless most of your readers have heard of the Charleston Phosphates, but few, probably, have any distinct idea of the nature and extent of the deposits thus designated, and a brief account of a recent visit to one of the mines may perhaps prove not only interesting but instructive.

A pleasant drive up Charleston Neck—a portion of the way over a fine shell road, bordered by the fertile and cultivated truck farms, or market gardens, for which that locality is noted, brought us into the neighborhood of the Wando Mines, situated on the Ashley river, nine miles from the city.

We first caught sight of the picturesque works of the Wando Company from an elevation of some twenty feet above high water, whence the land slopes gradually to the river brink. Making our way over ground already worked, we came to the open trench where some fifty or sixty hands were engaged with picks and spades, laying bare the precious nuggets—not yellow metal, to be sure, or even of gold bearing quartz, but of a mineral destined to prove of more real value to the State than all the precious metals within her borders.

The stratum, which varies in thickness from six to sixteen inches, crops out at the margin of the river, but the opposite end of the trench which extends back to the base of the hill. It lies perhaps eight inches below the surface. The nodules which the men were throwing out (popularly called "phosphate rocks," and known in more scientific parlance as "conglomerates," "corrolites" and "silicious boulders") were of all sizes, from that of a nut to a foot or more in diameter; irregular in shape, but bearing a strong general resemblance to each other; water worn and perforated in all directions with holes, large and small. A fresh fracture of one of these nodules discloses the forms of fossil shells and bones similar to those found in the marl bed below, and when broken or rubbed together they emit a fetid odor. They are embedded in sand and clay, in some places packed very closely together, and in others more sparsely interspersed. The bones and teeth of extinct animals are occasionally thrown up with them. The nodules are thrown into large heaps, as they are taken from the mines, whence, after drying awhile, they are conveyed in small cars, running on a train-way, to the washer; here by means of an ingenious apparatus, driven by steam, the rocks are thoroughly washed and thrown out upon a platform, ready to be conveyed to the wharf and shipped to the manufactory in the city.

Such is a rough outline (the principal points only touched) of what I saw on the occasion referred to at that particular spot. To give the reader an idea of the magnitude and importance, as well as the interesting character of this new source of wealth now opened to the State and to the whole South, it will be necessary to take a more general view of the subject. The phosphate rocks, now proved susceptible of being transmuted—not literally and directly into gold—but into cotton and corn, and thus into greenbacks, have been familiar not only to the planters who turned them up in their cotton fields, the cultivation of which they obstructed, but also to men of science, for half a century at least; but no one till lately seems to have suspected their value. The marls in the vicinity of Charleston, however, were known to be exceedingly valuable on account of the large per centage of phosphate of lime which they contain. The digging of these led to the discovery of that great bed of fossils known to geologists as the Charleston fish basin, and indirectly to an appreciation of the phosphatic nodules.

The phosphate bed underlies a large extent of country. The stratum crops out on the banks of the Ashley, Ashepoo and Combahee rivers, but is most heavily developed on the first-named. The rock has been found forty miles inland, and it is estimated that in some instances an acre of land will produce 500 tons of the rocks.

In this region—the great Charleston basin—are found the most wonderful remains of extinct animals. There are quantities of bones, mostly of fishes and reptiles, many of which were of gigantic size, such as the Megalonyx and the Saurian. The bones and teeth of the shark are also numerous. Some of the latter, perfectly preserved, are of enormous size,

weighing from two to two and a half pounds, and as large as a man's hand. Bones of other fish and land animals are also found; in fact, we seem to have opened here one of the great tombs of the ages, in which the remains of thousands of generations are jumbled up together. The phosphatic nodules themselves seem to be a conglomerate of shells and bones embedded in silicious rock, which when broken show their forms very distinctly; and analysis gives from 50 to 70 per cent. of phosphate of lime, and from 6 to 7 per cent. of organic matter—in fact their composition is almost precisely that of recent bones deprived of the greater part of their organic matter. It is plain then, that we have here in large quantities the basis for just the fertilizer the Southern planter or farmer needs to restore his worn out lands, and to preserve his fresher soils in all their pristine fertility. This is no longer a mere matter of theory.

The fertilizer of the Wando Mining and Manufacturing Company has now been thoroughly tested, and is shown to be not merely equal to the best of the standard commercial manures sold, but, especially in sustaining the plant against drought and promoting the early maturity of the crops, (vitaly important considerations), superior to them all. Having seen something of its effects upon various kinds of crops, I am not surprised to learn that it is gaining favor wherever known. Having for its base the phosphate rock of the Charleston Basin, and being ammoniated, rendered soluble, and combined with alkaline salt, it forms a concentrated mixture which can be made immediately and fully available as plant food.

"AGRICOLA."

The Advance in Agriculture.

Of late years the subject of fertilizers for the soil has received great attention.

These are now considered essential elements of a proper and improved agriculture. Originally the only kind used was the Peruvian guano, so called, because it was obtained from various islands under the dominion of Peru.

But this we find not to be adapted to every soil. And hence it becomes mixed with other substances, which not only stimulated the production but added permanent strength to the soil.

Heretofore we were entirely dependent for our commercial fertilizers to importations. But now, at the very moment that the soil needs recuperation, and there is a more universal attention directed to agriculture and its fruits, the phosphates more than all, best suited for its proper development, are found in abundance at our very doors.

The Baltimore Gazette, in alluding to the vast phosphate beds in South Carolina, which have been prominently brought to view since the war, says: "The discovery of vast deposits of pure bone phosphates in South Carolina, in various parts of Germany, and in quite a number of counties in England—but notably along the coast of the estuary of the Severn—has given to commerce ample supplies of this important fertilizer, and has rendered the use of mineral phosphates altogether unnecessary, and, in the interest of the farmer, altogether unwarrantable. The singular deposits to which we have alluded date back to an unknown period and extend over vast areas. They are composed, not only of bones abraded and water-worn, but also, to a considerable extent, of corrolites, which are of animal origin, and are similar in composition to the bones of commerce, and have all their fertilizing properties. An analysis which was made some years ago by Prof. Johnson, of the Severn phosphates, shows that they contain fifty per cent. of phosphate of lime, fourteen per cent. of phosphate of protoxide of iron, and twenty per cent. of carbonate of lime. The average per centage of the South Carolina deposits is quite equal to that of the English, whilst exceptional specimens have been analyzed which contained nearly ninety per cent. of pure phosphate of lime. In Germany it is claimed that the average per centage is higher than either of the others, but this is doubtful, unless the German deposits are rich in remains of ivory."

The importance of these discoveries and their agricultural value cannot be doubted. The Charleston beds are by far the most productive of any, and the large amount of capital now invested in working them, and in reducing the raw material to a condition adapted to the wants of the farmer, indicates the estimation in which these fertilizers, both in their simple form and in combination with Peruvian guano, are held by those who have tested them.

With this exhibition of the great agricultural value of the deposits found at our very doors, we trust that home enterprise, individual or combined, will devote itself to the full development of wealth, and not abandon the field entirely to Northern capitalists, who will absorb the profits which should of right accrue to our own section in advancing the great work of recuperation in which the people of the South are so vitally concerned.—*Charleston Courier.*

DEFORMED CHILDREN.—Bowed legs and knocking knees are among the commonest deformities of humanity; and wise mothers assert that the crookedness in either case arises from the afflicted one having been put upon his or her feet too early in babyhood. But a Manchester physician, Dr. Crompton, who has watched for the true cause, thinks differently. He attributes the first mentioned distortion to the habit some youngsters delight in of rubbing the sole of one foot against the other; some will go to sleep with the soles pressed together. They appear to enjoy the contact only when the feet are naked; they don't attempt to make it when they are socked or slippered. So the remedy is obvious—keep the baby's soles covered. Knocking knees the doctor ascribes to a different childish habit, that of sleeping on the side with one leg tucked into a hollow behind the other. He has found that where one leg has been bowed inward more than the other, the patient has always slept on one side, and the uppermost member has been the most deformed. Here the preventive is to pad the insides of the knees so as to keep them apart and let the limbs grow freely their own way.

—Whenever you buy or sell, let or hire, make a clear bargain, and never trust to "We shan't disagree about prices."

Queer Story of a Son's Revenge.

We find the following in the Cincinnati Commercial:

As far back in our city's history as 1842 flourished a then young scoundrel of sixteen years known as the "The Knife" to those who knew of him and of his habit of invariably drawing a knife upon anybody that happened to in any way offend him. His name was James Watson, but among the companions of his earlier days he was scarcely known by it, "The Knife" having taken its place ever since when he was fourteen years of age he had badly cut a younger playmate upon whom he had failed to force a cheating bargain. "The Knife" first became known to the watch as professionally dishonest when, in 1845, he was caught, with two other burglars, in the act of robbing a jewelry store on the Landing. He managed to wiggle out of this case; shortly after which he left the city and went to Pittsburg, Cleveland, and Buffalo, and even farther East, committing many crimes, and almost invariably escaping detection.

In fact, it was not until he became well known to the authorities of Buffalo, and was at length detected in a steamboat robbery at that point in 1850, that he was convicted and forced to serve five years. Returning to Buffalo in 1856, and thence to Cleveland and Chicago, Watson, in a drunken broil in a drinking saloon at the last named city, drew a knife upon William Webb, the captain of the schooner *North Star*, and cut him in such a manner that he died of the wounds. Watson escaped the immediate vengeance that even this crime should have brought upon him. In fact, his identity was not fully established, and the police had no clue along which to follow to his arrest. However, shortly after his father's death, the son, John Webb, a young man of twenty years, learned from one of Watson's former associates of Chicago who it was that had made him fatherless. Obtaining a minute description of his person, including a note of a scar across his forehead that could not be easily forgotten, he took every step in his power to have him brought to justice. But all efforts to this end proved fruitless, as Watson had gone far South—to Texas it was supposed.

In the years that followed each other John Webb went to the bad under the influence of Chicago life, becoming almost as desperate a character as his father's murderer.

When the war broke out he enlisted in an Illinois regiment and served several years—known always as a reckless, desperate soldier, fighting bravely, but always in trouble on account of his insubordination. When he was finally discharged he went West, and for several years led a wandering life, until at Fort Benton, a few weeks since, he met this Watson in a gambling saloon, recognized him, threw a glass of whiskey into his face, and then very coolly shot him six times with a revolver, letting his life out through at least three mortal wounds. It appears that they were sitting side by side at a faro-table, both betting white chips on the same cards. Hearing Watson's name called by the dealer, Webb examined his face closely, and finding in it every mark of the old-time description, introduced a conversation, and managed to learn from Watson that he was in Chicago in March, 1856, the time of the murder.

This settled it with Webb. He didn't wait for the evidence of witnesses, or think of appealing to law—a very scarce article in that part of the world. While taking a drink of whiskey he carelessly took up some of Watson's chips, as if making a mistake in shifting a bet. Watson cursed the mistake and its author, announcing that those were his chips. Webb shifted the glass to his left hand and reckoned not, at the same time cocking a revolver in his pocket with his right. Watson jumped up and pulled his knife. Webb dashed the whiskey into his face, blinded him for an instant, and then, as Watson came at him, commenced shooting, and without going into the heroics or even exclaiming "My father's murderer," proceeded to settle old scores. He then walked out of the saloon, and without much trouble made his escape.

TRAINING OF EDITORS.—In the last issue of the *Lexington Gazette* appears a lengthy and interesting article on Washington College, from which we extract the following reference to a new and striking feature, proposed to be embraced in the scope and purpose of that institution. The writer says:

That feature of expansive liberality, most attractive and striking to an editor, is the proposal to appoint to free scholarships and the advantages of the college a certain number of young men who propose to make journalism their profession. This is the first distinct recognition ever made by the so-called centres of wisdom of the true dignity and importance of the press. It acknowledges its importance on the weal and love of the country; and shows a wish to aid in its elevation by the education of those who are to serve in its ranks. It accepts it as a coadjutor in public instruction, and fraternizes with those who perform its functions as ministers at the altar of knowledge. It perceives in it something beyond a chronicle of small beer, a destiny that even now affects the welfare of mankind, and in the future stretches towards the infinite. We hope to see a fuller exposition of the value of this scheme, and of its capabilities for good. To us it seems to lay the foundation on which may rise a superstructure honorable to the architects and glorious of the country.

—To think kindly of each other is good; to speak kindly of each other is better; but to act kindly one toward another is best of all.

—Success in life is very apt to make us forget the time when we wasn't much. It is just so with a frog on a jump, he can't remember when he was a tadpole—but other folks can.

—When friendship is to be valued—value the friendship of him who stands by you in the storm; swarms of insects will surround you in the sunshine.

—An old lady was asked what she thought of the eclipse. She replied: "Well, it proved one thing, and that is that the papers don't always tell lies."

A Railroad Incident.

We happened once to be witness to a little scene in a railroad car, which was quite as amusing as the Yorkshire story, and had, by the way, a better ending.—Ursus met his match. A gentleman—he thought himself one at any rate—entered the car, supplied with all the appliances which seemed to indicate that he was not to be approached. He took two seats, filling one with his wraps and baggage, and looking so defiantly as he did so, that even the conductor forebore to disturb his possession. He produced a hat hook, and hung up his castor. He drew from his pocket a cap, and settled it over his eyebrows. He produced a cup from some receptacle about his person, and slaked his thirst. Then he settled himself on his two places, as if he had taken a lease of them for the term of his natural life.

A harmless traveller, who occupied the seat behind him, awed into respect, but not into absolute terror, ventured some remark to him after the train had started. Now, everybody knows that the starting of a train naturally prompts the moving of tongues. Ursus looked around with an air of profound amazement and wounded dignity, like the repellent individual in the comedy of "London Assurance."—He had no valet with him, or he would have asked his flunky, "Cool, is that conversation address to me?" Having no servant he said nothing, but looked unutterable things. "Silence like a poutlike came," as Dr. Holmes expresses it, "to heal the blows of sound." The icy presence of the great consequential froze everybody into deferential silence.

The train reached Havre-de-Grace. It was in the days when passengers were obliged to leave the cars and walk on board the ferry boat. Ursus gathered up his "impediments," all except his hat, and "vouchsafing" no word or look to his fellow-passengers, had reached the door of the car, in solemn, silent, unapproachable dignity, albeit somewhat compromised, by "toting" his own baggage. The innocent passenger called out to him, "Sir!" He hardly glanced around, as if to say, "Who dares address me!" All eyes were now upon the situation. The passenger continued, "I know it is an intrusion upon your serene highness; but there is no one here to present or to introduce me, and I hope you will pardon me for the suggestion, but I think you have forgotten your hat."

Such a shout of laughter rose as brought the railroad conductors and brakemen back to see what had happened.—The noise reached the ferry boats, and the restaurateurs, in pure absence of mind and astonishment, actually placed on the bar refreshments less than a week old. Ursus was completely subdued. He tried to be equal to the occasion. "Thank you, sir," he said, and again "Thank you, sir." On the boat he thanked him again.—And when the train reached Washington, in the gray dawn, he sought out his hat retriever, and politely repeated his thanks and bade him "Good morning!" But it was at an uncomfortable cost of humiliation, in the smallest of small matters, which might all have been saved by not so much courtesy as simple good nature.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

THE WRONG MAN IN THE WRONG PLACE.

A few days since a young couple, just married at Waterbury, Ct., got on board a train on the Nangatauck road, bound for Bridgeport. They had a sweet time, billing and cooing in proper style, until the train reached the junction. While waiting the groom took a stroll on the platform, and the bride also improved the time to walk to the forward of the car. As the train started she returned, and seeing her husband, as she supposed, seated comfortably; she popped into the same seat, and lovingly rested her head on his shoulder, while the cars passed through the covered bridge. Unfortunately, she had mistaken her man, and as the cars emerged from the bridge, a trembling voice whispered in her ear that he didn't quite comprehend the situation.—Looking up, the bride found an unknown blushing youth, while her liege lord was standing in the aisle with a look of blank astonishment on his face, not knowing what to make of "such conduct as those." The error was corrected at once, but the fun was too much for the other occupants of the car, and every sleeve contained an enormous though quiet laugh.

Spring and Summer Goods.

I HAVE NOW OPENED A COMPLETE AND WELL SELE TED STOK OF

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

Fancy Ware and Groceries,

MY STOCK INCLUDES A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
Jaconets, Hats,
Mozambiques, Boots,
Mussines, Shoes,
Delaines, Coats,
Calicoes, Pantaloones,
Hoop Skirts, Vests, &c.

I can furnish an excellent article of FLOUR at \$12.00 per Barrel, and am now receiving a fine lot of

Brade's Scythe Blades,
Brade Hoes, Axes,
Shovels, Forks,
And all kinds of Farming Utensils.

I want it understood by the public at large that no one can undersell me.

M. LESSER, Agent,
3 Granite Row.
April 1, 1869 40

WILLIAM M. LAWTON,
Commission Merchant,
10 Boyce's Wharf,
Charleston, S. C.

CONSIGNMENTS of merchantable produce respectfully solicited. Orders, with funds, for miscellaneous bills of goods promptly filled.
August 19, 1869 8 34

Walters & Baker's Column.

DRUGS! DRUGS!

WALTERS & BAKER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DRUGGISTS,

At the Sign of the Golden Mortar,
North Side Public Square, Anderson, S. C.,

WHERE customers will find an ASSORTMENT of GENUINE ARTICLES, unequalled by any interior Drug House in the State.

PATENT MEDICINES!

Such as—
Hostetter's Bitters,
Painkin's Hepatic Bitters,
Southern Bitters,
Old Carolina Bitters,
Hoffland's German Bitters,
Wolfe's genuine Schnapps,
All of Dr. Ayer's Preparations,
Tarrant's Aperient,
Citrate Magnesia,
Hegeman's Elixir of Bark and Iron,
Brown's Ess. Jamaica Ginger,
Cooking Extracts, large quantities,
Dr. Hurley's Preparations,
Dr. Radway's Preparations,
All of Jayne's Medicines,
Sanford's Liver Invigorator,
Heintzel's Queen's Delight,
Stafford's Olive Tar,
Eureka Oil,
Rowan's Tonic Mixture,
Darby's Prophylactic Fluid,
Hygienic Wine, for delicate females,
And many other articles which we propose to sell at proprietors' prices. Call on
WALTERS & BAKER,
Druggists.

FANCY GOODS,
Of Every Style and Quality.

WE quote a few—
Burnett's Cocaine, Lyon's Kathairon,
Barry's Tricopherus, Reeve's Ambrosia,
Sterling's Ambrosia,
Leon's Electric Hair Renewer,
Chevalier's Life for the Hair,
Hall's Hair Renewer,
Bain Rum, in bottles or by the gallon,
Soaps of every description,
A handsome stock of Gents' Pocket Flasks,
Tooth Brushes, Nail Brushes, Hair Brushes,
Shaving Brushes, Ladies' fine Puff Boxes,
A large stock Toilet Powders, Toilet Sets,
Pocket, Course and Fine Combs,
Cork Scrubbers, Lead Pencils,
Cologne, in great variety.
And many other articles of the same class, for sale at short profits by
WALTERS & BAKER, Druggists.

OILS, OILS!

Including varieties of the following—
Lineded, Train, Strait's Tanners, Machine,
Vacuum Oil for leather and harness, rendering the same entirely water-proof,
Best 110 degree Kerosine Oil,
Oil Spike, Oil Castor, by the bottle or gallon,
Sweet Oil, Salad Oil, Spts. Turpentine, &c.,
Cheap by
WALTERS & BAKER, Druggists.

VARNISHES!

CONSTANTLY on hand—No. 1 Coach Body, Imperial Wearing Body, No. 1 Polishing Furniture, No. 1 Copal, Extra White Damar, Black Asphaltum and Black Leather Varnishes, low for cash by
WALTERS & BAKER, Druggists.

PAINTS, COLORS, & C.

Dry and in Oil.

WHITE LEAD, assorted, from 1 to 25 pound cans, Drop Black, Lamp Black, Chinese Blue, Prussian Blue, Ultramarine Blue, Spanish Brown, Vandyke Brown, Chrome Green, Paris Green, Verdigris, Red Lead, Venetian Red, Vermilion, Chrome Yellow, Yellow Ochre, White Zinc, Raw Sienna, Burnt Sienna, Raw Umber, Burnt Umber, &c., kept always on hand by
WALTERS & BAKER, Druggists.

Lamps and Lamp Goods!

A FULL stock of Lamps, Lamp Wicks, &c., with all the late styles of fixtures, which enables us at a very short notice to make a new lamp out of an old one. Don't forget the place.
WALTERS & BAKER, Druggists.

SUMMER BEVERAGES!

INCLUDING
Soda Water,
Congress Water,
Citrate Magnesia, &c.

OUR Soda Water we guarantee to be up to the best manufacture, well iced, at the uniform price of Five Cents per glass. Call in and cool off.
WALTERS & BAKER, Druggists.

May 20, 1869 47



PANKIN'S HEPATIC BITTERS.

THEY CURE DYSPEPSIA,
AND ALL DISEASES OF THE
STOMACH AND LIVER.

THEY ARE RECOMMENDED BY THE
MEDICAL FACULTY.

HEGEMAN & CO.,
AGENTS, NEW YORK.

Manufactured by C. F. PANKIN,
CHEMIST AND APOTHECARY,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
For Sale by Druggists Everywhere. 60
Feb 25, 1869 85 17

CITIZEN'S SAVINGS BANK,

SOUTH CAROLINA.
AUTHORIZED CAPITAL—\$500,000.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS!

Deposits of \$1 and Upwards Received.
MECHANICS, Laborers, Clerks, Planters, Professional Men and Trustees can deposit their Funds and receive interest compounded every six months.
OFFICERS:
Gen. WADE HAMPTON, President.
Col. J. B. PALMER, Vice President.
THOMAS E. GREGG, Cashier.
J. C. B. SMITH, Assistant Cashier.
Persons at a distance may send money by Express or Exchange.
April 1, 1869 40 17

WIDOWS AND ORPHANS

Benefit Life Insurance Company,
Of New York.

ALL THE PROFITS TO POLICY HOLDERS.
No Restriction upon Travel or Residence.
POLICIES issued upon all modern and approved plans of insurance, including children's endowments.
Dividends annually to Policy holders.
GREGG, PALMER & CO.,
General Agents for South Carolina:
WM. LEE,
Special Agent, Anderson C. H., S. C.
Dr. T. A. EVINS, Medical Examiner.
April 1, 1869 40 17

Mutual Life Insurance Company

of New York.
The Largest in the World
ASSETS OVER THIRTY MILLIONS.

Policies Self-Sustaining in Thirteen Years.
All Profits Paid to Policy Holders.
DIVIDENDS PAID ANNUALLY.
GREGG, PALMER & CO.,
General Agents for South Carolina:
WM. LEE,
Special Agent, Anderson C. H., S. C.
Dr. T. A. EVINS, Medical Examiner.
April 1, 1869 40 17

Schedule on Blue Ridge Railroad.

ON and after Saturday, the 5th instant, the Trains on this Road will run every day, Sunday's excepted, connecting with the Greenville and Columbia Railroad at Anderson:
Up TRAIN.—Leave Anderson 5.20 o'clock p.m.; leave Pendleton 6.20 p. m.
Down TRAIN.—Leave Wallhalla, 4 o'clock a. m.; leave Pendleton, 5.40 a. m.
Up TRAIN.—Arrive at Pendleton, 6.20 p. m.; arrive at Wallhalla, 8 o'clock p. m.
Down TRAIN.—Arrive at Anderson, 6.40 a. m. Waiting one hour after usual time for arrival of the G. & C. train.
An accommodation train will leave Anderson on Mondays and Fridays:
Up TRAIN.—Leave Anderson at 7.30 a. m.; leave Pendleton, 8.20; leave Perryville, 9.10; arrive at Wallhalla, 10.
June 3, 1869 49

J. N. ROBSON,

Commission Merchant,
Nos. 1 & 2 Atlantic Wharf,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

HAVING ample means for advances, a business experience of twenty years, and confining himself strictly to a Commission Business, without operating on his own account, respectfully solicits consignments of Cotton, Flour, Wheat, Corn, &c. Shippers of Produce to him may, at their option, have their consignments sold either in Charleston or New York; thus having the advantage of two markets, without extra commission.
REFERENCES:
Bishop W. M. Wightman, S. C.; Col. Wm. Johnston, Charlotte, N. C.; Rev. T. O. Sommers, Tenn.; Hon. John King, Augusta, Ga.; Messrs. George W. Williams & Co., Charleston; Messrs. Williams, Taylor & Co., New York.
April 29, 1869 44 17

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE undersigned gives notice that he is again established in business for himself, and will be pleased in receiving calls from all of his old friends, at the store formerly occupied by Wm. M. Osborne, on Mechanic's Row, on the street leading to the Depot. He solicits a share of patronage, and will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Liquors, Family Groceries, Country Produce, &c.
E. W. BYRUM.
Feb 4, 1869 32

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

THE highest market price paid for every description of Country Produce, by
E. W. BYRUM,
Osborne's old stand, Mechanic's Row.
Feb 4, 1869 32

CHOICE LIQUORS!

WHISKEY, BRANDY, WINES, and other Liquors, of the best brands, for sale by the bottle.
E. W. BYRUM,
Osborne's old stand, Mechanic's Row.
Feb 4, 1869 32

NICKERSON HOUSE,

Columbia, S. C.
THE undersigned having renewed his lease upon the above popular House, will endeavor to make it one of the most agreeable Hotels in the South. A call from the public is respectfully solicited.
Free Omnibus to and from the Hotel.
WM. A. WRIGHT, Proprietor.
July 15, 1869 32