

Anderson Intelligencer.

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements inserted at the rates 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.

Advice from Webster.

In a notice of the funeral of Senator Fessenden, a writer in the Portland Argus, concludes as follows:

Some thirty-five years ago—and perhaps more—Daniel Webster contemplated a journey to our Western States and Territories which he had never visited. The great statesman felt inclined to have some talented young man to accompany him, and in looking over New England for such a companion his attention was attracted to young Fessenden, and he extended to him an invitation to travel with him. The young man gladly accepted the invitation, for he was ambitious and felt that it would be an honor as well as an advantage, to accompany in his journeyings such a man as Daniel Webster, whose fame, both as a lawyer and as a statesman, was fast looming up before the American people, if it had not already reached its height. Young Fessenden did accompany him, and never had cause to regret it.

Many a time and often has the young man told us how he enjoyed the journey, and what advantages he derived from it; for Mr. Webster treated him with great kindness, and gave him much good advice which he treasured up in his memory. Webster told him how hard he had studied, and how careful he was in making out papers when he commenced the practice of law. He said he never let a writ or other legal document pass from his hands until he had read them over three times at least. And he further remarked that while many young men were idling away their time he was trimming the midnight lamp.

Now," said Webster, "I have acquired some fame both as a lawyer and an orator, and have made speeches in which have occurred some figures and illustrations often quoted, and which have already passed into mottoes. And now, do you suppose these terse sayings were made from the spur of the moment? By no means; they were the result of previous study—and close study too. Some of my best illustrations of thought have been studied and trimmed down when the fishing-rod was in my hands. The words, which so fitly represent England's power, so often quoted and so much praised, were strung together while I stood on the American side of the St. Lawrence River, near Niagara Falls, and heard the British drums beating on the Canada side."

Many other statements he made to young Fessenden which we recollect, but which we have not space to make a record of now, all of which prove very conclusively that there is no royal road to learning. Young Fessenden has often told the writer that his journeying with Daniel Webster was the best school he ever attended; and the lessons he received from that great man were never forgotten; hence we come to the conclusion that William Pitt Fessenden was a harder student than many have supposed him to be. It is not too much to say, perhaps, that his keen logic, his terse language, his power of condensation, his clear statements and sharpness in debate may be traced to the lessons which Webster gave him while journeying with him to the West. Young men who are ambitious to excel in their professions will do well to make a note of these things, and govern themselves accordingly.

EDITORIAL COURTESY.—In these degenerate times we are glad to come across something so refreshing as the following from an editorial in the Mobile Register. It has the ring of the genuine metal:

The editor of the Mobile Tribune confesses to the opinion that a gentleman may say things in print under license of the editorial "we," which to say in *propria persona*, would be violative of the rules of courtesy and propriety. We do not agree with him, for the reason that we cannot conceive of any circumstances to reconcile a gentleman to even momentarily forgetting himself and throwing off his true character. In fact, the manners and habits of gentlemanly courtesy cannot be cast aside like a garment and resumed at pleasure. These habits are not only innate, but ingrained, and cannot be torn away without a painful shock. In old countries—where different customs and rules from our own prevail—there is such a thing as the "impersonality" of the Press.

The Pickwickian style of editorial abuse cannot well obtain in Southern atmosphere. Who can tell, indeed, where the dividing line is, where the license ends, and where the personal responsibility begins? It would surely cause our neighbor to question the soundness of his own position were another to denounce him as a thief, a liar and scoundrel, and add all this is only meant in a Pickwickian and editorial sense. His doctrine would debar him from taking offence. The safe rule is to hold, "once a gentleman, always a gentleman," and the essence of the gentlemanly character is that gentleness for the feelings of others which expresses itself in the chivalrous word "courtesy." That that is the most agreeable style, both to the profession and their readers, as it is the most knightly and dignified, there can be no question. We can then say, "let us have peace."

The following conversation occurred between a graceless boy and his teacher: "What does your father do when he sets down at the table?" "He asks for the brandy bottle." "I don't mean that. Well, then, what does your mother do when you sit down at the table?" "She says she will wring our necks if we spill any grease on the floor."

A gentleman who had been struck by a lady's beauty has determined to follow the injunction, and "kiss the rod that smote him."

Sunday Morning.

How many pleasant breakfast tables it looks down upon. No need to hurry away to office, or store, or counting-room. Fathers come leisurely down in dressing-gown and slippers, and sip their coffee without danger of choking. They have time to look round and see how tall the children are growing, and that nothing in this world is so beautiful as a rosy baby fresh from slumber. Mother, too, has the old girlish smile that comes not often on a week day, for if it does, father has not time to notice it, and that, perhaps, after all, is the reason it comes so seldom. It is pleasant, after eggs and coffee, to sit comfortably down by the fire, the center of a ring of happy faces, and hear the church bells chime. Time enough yet to go, for this is the first bell.

Church bells are not, to my ear, "an impertinence." One is a free agent. I am free to go, which I like to do; you are free to stay, if you prefer; though I may think you make a mistake. I don't say that I should go every Sunday to hear a man who was always binding doctrines together like bundles of dry sticks, and thrusting them at his yawning hearers. I want to hear a sermon that any poor soul who straggles into church from any by-lane or alley, can understand, and carry home with him in his cellar or garret; not a sermon that comes on chariot wheels, but afoot, and with a warm life-like grasp for every honest—aye, and dishonest—hand in the assembly, defaulter or Magdalen; for who bade you slay Heaven's gate in their faces?

I want a human sermon. I don't care what Melchisedek, or Zerubbabel, or Kerubbapp did, ages ago; I want to know what I am to do, and I want somebody besides a theological bookworm to tell me—somebody who is sometimes tempted and tried, and is not too dignified to own it; somebody like me, who is always sinning and repenting; somebody who is glad and sorry, and cries and laughs, and eats and drinks, and wants to fight when they are trodden on—and *don't*. That's the minister for me. I don't want a spiritual abstraction, with stony eyes and petrified fingers, and no blood to battle with. What credit is it to him to be proper? How can he understand me? Were there only such ministers in the pulpit, I wouldn't go to church either, because my impatient feet would only beat a tattoo on the pew floor till service was over; but thank God there are! and while they preach I shall go and hear them, and come home better and happier for having done it.

So I pray you don't abolish my Sunday, whatever you may do with yours. Don't take away my blessed Sunday breakfast, when we all have time to love one another. Don't take away the Sabbath bells, which I so love to hear. Don't take away my human minister, whose God is no tyrant, and is better pleased to see us smiling home from church, than bowing our heads like a bulrush, and groaning back to our dinners, till all you anti-Sabbatarians are mad to abolish Sunday—and no wonder.

FANNY FERN.

A TRUTHFUL SKETCH.—Let a man fail in business, what a wonderful effect it has on his former creditors! Men who have taken him by the arm, laughed and chatted with him by the hour, shrug up their shoulders and pass on with a child-hood, "How do you do!" Every trifle of a bill is hunted up and presented that would not have seen light for months to come but for the misfortune of the debtor. If it is paid, well and good; if not, the scowl of the sheriff, perhaps, meets him at the corner. A man that has never failed knows but little of human nature. In prosperity he sails along gently, waited by favoring smiles and kind words from everybody. He prides himself on his name and spotless character, and makes his boast that he has not an enemy in the world. Alas! the change. He looks to the world in a different light when the reverses come upon him. He reads suspicion on every brow. He hardly knows how to move—or do this thing or the other, for there are spies about him, and a writ is ready for his back. To understand what kind of stuff the world is made of, a person must be unfortunate and stop payment once in his lifetime. If he has kind friends then they are made manifest. A failure is a moral sieve; it brings out the wheat and shows the chaff. A man thus learns that words and pretended good-will does not constitute real friendship.

FAITH AND WORKS.—Two gentlemen were one day crossing a river in a ferry boat. A dispute about faith and works arose, one saying that good works were of small importance and that faith was everything; the other asserting the contrary. Not being able to convince each other, the ferryman, an enlightened Christian, asked permission to give his opinion. Consents being granted, he said, "I hold in my hand two oars. That in my right hand I call faith; the other, in my left, works. Now, gentlemen, please to observe; I pull the oar of faith and pull alone. See! the boat goes round and round, and makes no progress. I do the same thing with the oar of works, and with precisely similar result—no advance. Mark! I pull both together, we go on space and in a very few moments we shall be at our landing place. So, in my humble opinion," he added, "faith without works, or works without faith, will not suffice. Let there be both, and the haven of eternal rest is sure to be reached."

—There was a clergyman who often became quite vexed at finding his little grandchildren in his study. One day one of these little children was standing by his mother's side, and she was speaking to him of heaven. "Ma," said he, "I don't want to go to heaven." "No, ma, I'm sure I don't." "Why not, my son?" "Why, grandpapa will be there, won't he?" "Why, yes, I hope he will." "Well, just as soon as he sees us he will come scolding along, and say, 'Whew! whew! whew! what are these boys here for?'"

HOPE.—Hope is the sweetest friend that ever kept distressed friends company; it beguiles the tediousness of the way, and the miseries of our pilgrimage. It tells the soul sweet stories of the succeeding joys; what comfort there is in heaven; what peace, what joy, what triumph, what

marriage songs and hallelujahs there are in that country, whither she is traveling, that she goes merrily away with her present burden.

FALSE RUMORS.—In the New York Times, of October 3rd, we note an exceedingly graphic, exhaustive and impartial review of the great gold panic which recently convulsed Wall street, and became a world-wide sensation. Among other paragraphs which arrested our attention, this is not the least opportune and well-delivered. Speaking of the false rumors engendered by the panic, the Times says: "During the past week the rumors which have been in circulation on the street have been among the wildest imaginable. A whisper of suspicion as to the stability of a house would instantly be magnified into a report that it was tottering on the verge of ruin, and then that it had gone under entirely. Many of the reporters for the press have not been careful to investigate the reliability of statements which they heard, and would take all that came to their ears as the truth, without stopping to reflect upon the mischief they were making by aiding in the circulation of these stories. At no time should greater care be exercised in giving credence to damaging rumors than during periods of excitement such as this through which we have just passed. During the week a Memphis journal contained a New York dispatch to the effect that the house of Hoyt & Gardner was involved in the general catastrophe. The statement was news to this firm, who have passed through the crisis unscathed, and though it does not injure their credit, is annoying."

WEeping AT ADAM'S TOMB.—In Judea there is a tomb which the monks, who have it in charge, aver is the one in which Adam, the father and head of the human race is buried. Mark Twain paid a visit to it during his Eastern travels, and thus records his emotions at the sacred spot: "The tomb of Adam! How touching it was, here in a land of strangers, far away from home, and friends, and all who cared for me, thus to discover the grave of a blood relation. True, a distant one, but still a relation. The unerring instinct of nature thrilled its relation. The fountain of my filial affection was stirred to its profoundest depths and I gave way to tumultuous emotion. I leaned upon a pillar and burst into tears. I deem it no shame to have wept over the grave of my poor dead relative. Let him who would sneer at my emotion close this volume here, for he will find little to his taste in my journeyings through the Holy Land. Noble old man—he did not live to see me, he did not live to see his child. And I—alas, I did not live to see him. Weighed down by sorrow and disappointment, he died before I was born—six thousands brief summers before I was born. But let us try and bear it with fortitude. Let us trust that he is better off where he is."

—A gentleman residing some miles from the city, says an exchange, has been in the habit frequently of sending his waiting boy with the buggy back home, with the following message: "Tell my wife I'm caught on that d-d jury again." His wife to be sure, little suspected that the jury were a set of boon companions bent on a "high old time," and the determination not to "go home till morning." A few days since he sent said waiter-boy to town after some necessary articles. The boy fell in with his friends, got elevated and top heavy and pitched out of the buggy. The horse and buggy arrived home all right, but the boy did not make his appearance until next day. With stern countenance our jurymen called the boy up and demanded why he did not come up at the proper time. "Fore God, Massa, I was cotched on de d-d jury!"

—I had a friend whose name it wuz Brown, who wuz given to indulgence in the down hole to a fearful extent. Wun nite he attempted to be convyyed on a new brand w whisky, and it floored him. At 11 p. m. I found him clingin to a lamp post and vomitin ez tho ther wuz a minator earthquake in his insides. "Brown!" remarked I, laying my hand effectually on his shoulder, "Brown are you sick?"

"Sick! sick!" replied he, swinging around to the other side up the post, and discharging another avalanche. "Sick! h—! do you think I'm doing this for the fun up the thing?"

—A man who works with a will—the Probate Judge.

—The first line of telegraph in America was constructed between Washington and Baltimore in the spring of 1844, through aid furnished by the Government. The results of its action were so unsatisfactory that the Postmaster-General in a subsequent report, expressed the opinion that the revenue therefrom could never be made equal to the expenditures under any rate of charges which might be adopted. Now the territory of the telegraph embraces the entire civilized portion of the continent, and the Western Union Company, under which corporate title the great majority of the telegraph lines in the States are united, works 52,099 miles of line, and 104,684 miles of wire.

—In a divorce case heard at Chester, Judge Thomas sustained a plea to the jurisdiction of the Court. He bases his decision principally upon the present imperfection of the divorce law, and is emphatic in his declaration that the words of the Constitution, Article XIV, Section 5, "Divorces from the bonds of matrimony shall not be allowed but by a judgment of a Court, as shall be prescribed by law," means simply this, that until further legislation takes place, he is not authorized, in the face of authority and precedent, to decide upon so grave a question affirmatively.

DENTISTRY! DENTISTRY!

DR. J. W. GURLEY,

Graduate of Pennsylvania Dental College,

WOULD most respectfully call the attention of his patrons and the public generally to the fact that he has just received a large stock of Dental Material, especially Artificial Teeth, thus enabling him to select such shades and sizes only as will correspond with complexion and features of the patient. Sets of Artificial Teeth inserted for seven and one-half dollars to one hundred dollars.

Persons desiring first class work at low rates, will do well to give him a call.

Office—No. 11 Granite Row, over Sullivan, Mattison & Co.'s Store.

April 15, 1869 42

Legal Advertisements.

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
ANDERSON COUNTY.

IN THE COMMON PLEAS—EQUITY SIDE.
Catharine D. Norris, Executrix, vs. Samuel H. Langston and wife, and others.—*Bill for Construction of Will, Relief, &c.*

IT appearing to my satisfaction that Alpina Norris, Heirs of Harriet Davidson, names and number unknown, Robert K. Norris, Andrew O. Norris, Jr., Mary Norris, John Norris, and other children of John H. Norris, names and number unknown, Defendants in this case, reside beyond the limits of this State, on motion of Reed & Brown, Comp. Sols.,

Ordered, That said Defendants do appear and plead, answer or demur to said bill within forty days from the first publication hereof, or an order pro confesso will be entered of record against them.

JOHN W. DIXIE,
C. C. P. Anderson County.

Sept 30, 1869 14

In the Probate Court.

Nathaniel Rogers, Georgiann E. Rogers and William J. Rogers vs. Whitaker G. Smith, Nimrod T. Smith, et al.—*Petition to Partition Land, &c.*

IT appearing to my satisfaction that Wyatt Smith, Jesse R. Smith, Richard H. Lee and wife, Lettis M. Lee, Defendants in this petition, reside without the limits of this State, on motion of John B. Moore, Sol. Pro. Fet., it is

Ordered, That they do severally appear and plead, answer or demur to the said petition in this case within forty days from the publication thereof, or the said petition will be taken as to them confessed.

W. W. HUMPHREYS,
Judge of Probate Anderson County.

Sept 16, 1869 12

In the Probate Court.

Sarah Elizabeth Davis, by her next friend, F. M. Morgan, vs. Nancy Davis, Mary Mayfield, Thomas Davis, et al.—*Petition for Relief, Partition, &c.*

IT appearing to my satisfaction that George Davis, Defendant in the above stated case, resides without the limits of this State, on motion of McGowan & Moore, Sols. Pro. Fet., it is

Ordered, That he do appear, plead, answer or demur to the Petition within forty days, or an order pro confesso will be entered of record against him.

W. W. HUMPHREYS,
Judge of Probate Anderson County.

Sept 16, 1869 12

In the Probate Court.

Elihu Wigington, Applicant, vs. E. G. Wigington, and others.

IT appearing to my satisfaction that the heirs at law of George Wigington, dec'd, names and number unknown, Defendants in the above stated case, reside without this State, it is, therefore,

Ordered, That they do appear and object to the division or sale of the Real Estate of John Wigington, deceased, within forty days, or their consent to the same will be entered of record.

W. W. HUMPHREYS,
Judge of Probate Anderson County.

Sept 23, 1869 13

In the Probate Court.

W. J. Taylor, Administrator vs. Mary Taylor, Stephen Taylor, et al.

IT appearing to my satisfaction that Thomas Taylor, Wm. Taylor and Elizabeth Beatty, Defendants in the above stated case, reside without this State, it is therefore

Ordered, That they do appear and object to the division or sale of the Real Estate of Elijah Taylor, deceased, on or before the 15th day of November, on their consent will be entered of record.

W. W. HUMPHREYS,
Judge of Probate Anderson County.

Oct 14, 1869 16

NEW TIN SHOP!

L. C. BRADY & CO.,
East Corner Masonic Building,
Manufacturers of all kinds

Tin Ware, Stove Pipe, &c.
KEEP constantly on hand a full assortment of all articles in their line. They also keep for sale the very latest improved

COOKING STOVES,

Which they offer low for cash.

All persons desirous of purchasing Tin Ware, Stoves, &c., &c., will do well to call and examine our stock and list of prices before purchasing elsewhere.

For correct representations of the styles and variety of Stoves offered by us, reference is asked to our large handbills.

L. C. BRADY,
NEWTON SCOTT.

May 13, 1869 46

A. B. MULLIGAN,

COTTON FACTOR
AND
General Commission Merchant,
ACCOMMODATION WHARF,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

Liberal Advances made on Cotton.

I will, when placed in funds, purchase and forward all kinds of Merchandise, Machinery, Agricultural Implements, Manures, Seeds, &c.

Sept 23, 1869 13

Tutt's Vegetable Liver Pills!

For Liver Complaint, Biliousness, &c.

Tutt's Sarsaparilla and Queen's Delight,

For purifying the blood.

Tutt's Expectorant,

For Coughs, Colds, Consumption, &c., &c.

Tutt's Improved Hair Dye,

The best in the world.

Are for sale in Anderson by WALTERS & BAKER, Druggists, and Druggists and Merchants generally throughout the United States.

July 29, 1869 5

R. C. Sharp & Co.,

COTTON FACTORS

AND
General Commission Merchants,
BROWN'S WHARF,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

Sept 16, 1869 12 3m

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons having demands against the Estate of Robert Giles, deceased, are notified that they must render in their demands to the undersigned, properly attested, within the time prescribed by law, and those indebted must make payment without delay.

C. D. GILES, Adm'r.

Sept 30, 1869 14

Charleston Advertisements.

PANKNIN'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. PANKNIN,
CHEMIST AND APOTHECARY,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

For Sale by Druggists Everywhere.

Feb 25, 1869 35 1y

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 himself, 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 1y

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS,

P. P. TOALE,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

HAVING the largest and most complete Factory in the Southern States, and keeping always on hand a large and most complete stock of DOORS, SASHES, BLINDS, Sash Doors, Store Doors, Shutters, Mouldings, &c., &c., I am enabled to sell low and at Manufacturers' prices.

N. B.—Strict attention paid to shipping in good order.

July 22, 1869 4 9m

COTTON TIES.

BEARD'S PATENT LOCK TIES, unsurpassed by any Tie yet manufactured. For neatness, strength and durability this Tie has no equal. Having sold them for the last three years, we can cordially recommend them to all planters as the article they want. For sale by

GEO. W. WILLIAMS & CO., Factors,
Charleston, S. C.

August 19, 1869 8 3m

Gullitt's Steel Brush Cotton Gins.

Hall's Patent Cotton Gin Feeder.

Send for circular.

C. GRAVELEY, Agent for the State,
52 East Bay, South of old Post Office,
Charleston, S. C.

SULLIVAN, MATTISON & CO.,
Sub Agents, Anderson C. H.

August 19, 1869 8 3m

Columbia Advertisements.

CITIZEN'S SAVINGS BANK,

OF
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 1y

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 1y

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 1y

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 3 3m

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,
Panknin's Hepatic Bitters,
Southern Bitters,
Old Carolina Bitters,
Hoffland's German Bitters,
Walters' 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,
Heintzsch's Queen's Delight,
Stanford'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 for sale 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,
Stearns' Tricopherus, Reeve's Ambrosia,
Sterling's Ambrosia,
Leon's Electric Hair Renewer,
Chevalier's Life for the Hair,
Hall's Hair Renewer,
Bay 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 Setts,
Pocket, Coarse and Fine Combs,
Cork Screws, 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—