

The Anderson Intelligencer.

An Independent Family Journal--Devoted to Politics, Literature and General Intelligence.

HOYT & CO., Proprietors.

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1869.

VOLUME 5--NO. 27.

OUR CHRISTMAS STORY.

It was Christmas Day, 1868. The morning sun smiled on the glittering snow-flowers that nestled lovingly in the arms of the evergreens standing thickly in the forest, or scattered hither and thither through pleasure grounds. The air was keenly cold, but very clear. No danger of any storm this morning. The smoke from the chimneys rose in upright feathery columns, the side next the sun being gilded by his rays. Every thing wore a holiday look. A sense of peaceful gladness prevailed out doors and in, this happy dawn.

But long before old "Sol" with his bright beams, or Bridget and her shafts of smoke were up, the children at the house on the hill were wide awake. The eyes so sleepy on other cold mornings refused to sleep on this, and no bounds of patience or of prudence controlled them in bed. In their white night dresses they found their way into the warm, cozy sitting room where the night before they had hung their stockings in certain expectation that Santa Claus, who had never forgotten them on any previous Christmas Eve excursion, would remember them on this. Trembling with anticipation their little bare feet and wee fingers confidently approached the plump mysterious stockings "hung by the chimney with care." Nor were they disappointed, the patron saint of school boys and children had generously and indiscriminately bestowed upon each just what she most desired, and supreme content filled the little bosoms. No fear of their taking cold this morning. Excitement would have for them the effect that pride often has for children of a larger growth.

After a joyful half hour had been spent in the contemplation of their treasures, the latter were carefully replaced in the traditional repository and conveyed to bed with their happy owners, for further and closer inspection. No more sleep for Gertrude and Minnie, but a long series of talks, interspersed with numerous chucklings and violent commotions of bed-clothes, as housekeeping with the new dinner set and dolls was immediately instituted. They did not suspect, that when in the sitting room, they were silently looked in upon by two or three of Santa Claus' agents--mama, aunt Margaret and big sister Jennie, who longed to witness the sweet faith of the little innocents.

After a while the household was astir and halls and bed-room doors echoed to "Merry Christmas" greetings. Santa, the beautiful, had visited every room, Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose, aunt Margaret, Jennie, Grandfather, even Bridget and black Lilly were appropriately remembered.

The cheerful breakfast room was filled with the pleasant fragrance of flowers, joyous salutations, and exclamations of pleasure and surprise, as each displayed a gift, secretly wished for, now unexpectedly possessed. O, marvellous Santa! many time eyes and large thy heart!

"Christmas comes but once a year" sagely announced Mr. Ambrose, and each seemed bent on making the most of the allowance. Was ever a happier family circle, or pleasanter breakfast, sparkling with merriment and lively sallies, wanting nothing to complete its pleasures. Nothing! ah, it is not Heaven yet; in spite of all the blue sky, there was a cloud. Robert, the eldest and dearest, was absent, and absent from choice. Of late a barrier had formed between father and son. Years before, when Mr. Ambrose was a school boy, animosity had arisen between him and Joseph Sutherland, prompted by jealousy on one side and stimulated by pride on the other. In college the discord was undiminished and when the young men left their Alma Mater and entered the arena of business life, Joseph Sutherland carried his opposition to Anthon Ambrose into every affair where their interests met and Mr. Ambrose had never seen fit to make a conciliatory overture.

Three years before our story opens, Robert the son of Arthur Ambrose, and Alice, the only child of Joseph Sutherland had met "by chance--the usual way" and in utter disregard of the hereditary right they possessed to make each uncomfortable, had gone to the other extreme and were as anxious to unite their interests, as their respective parents were to divide theirs.

Robert would have left father and mother to cleave only unto her who held the highest place in his heart, but Alice gentler nature refused to give pain to the parent who had lavished upon her the whole of his affections, and who, however rough and selfish toward others, had ever been kind and gentle to her, and sedulously endeavored to be to his motherless child in the place of her, so dear to both. This charge he had admirably fulfilled. Alice never saw the dark spots of his disposition; to her was always turned the sunny side. No wonder then, that while her heart crowned Robert Ambrose as its king, she was unwilling to grieve him who had until recently been all the world to her. Three years had passed, and neither the Ambrose granite nor the Sutherland flint had shown any token of yielding an atom. Robert had grown grave and care-worn, and still worse, was becoming irritable. Alice, too, looked pale and unhappy. She was no longer the light-hearted girl, who dispensed the sunshine of her father's house. This Christmas morning had not a very cheerful, not at all a "merry" aspect to her. Her father had been summoned away some days before and she could not tell when he would be again at home. The three old domestics had wished her respectfully a "Merry Christmas," she had presented them sundry suitable gifts, and laid away carefully

the dressing gown and embroidered slippers that were to please her father when he should return.

On any other day she would not have been so lonely, but this bright beautiful morning with its joyous associations, ought to be received, Alice thought, in a different frame from that in which she found herself. If her father had been at home, it would be very different, but he was not, and try as she would, her usual self-control was not at her command.

Very unlike her solitary meal to the lively party at Mr. Ambrose's. There not only the members of the family and all the household partook of the festivities of the day, but others, less blessed in temporal matters were bidden to their Christmas cheer. Several baskets of provisions and half a dozen parcels of clothing changed owners that morning, as black Lilly's somewhat tired arms and two pairs of chubby cheeks made rosier by the frosty air can testify. Scarcely were these delightful expectations to the neighboring cottages concluded when the large sleigh was driven up to carry all off to church. Joyously pealed the bells, louder and clearer as they neared the town. The streets were thronged with worshippers of Him, whose great gift more than eighteen hundred years ago has made all Christmas tokens doubly precious.

To the happy sleighful never had the day appeared so lovely and yet so sacred. The church, when they had entered its portal had never looked so beautifully decorated. Surely the good pastor had never preached so eloquently before. His discourse seemed overflowing with the spirit of the love that on this day gave peace to earth, and never, never had the chorus "Glory to God in the Highest" seemed so full and complete, or the solo, "on earth peace, good will to men" fallen so distinctly upon the ear and lingered in the heart as on this occasion. Why was it all?

"As the party were about to drive off, Alice Sutherland, standing on the church steps appealed strongly with her pale face and wistful eyes, to Mrs. Ambrose motherly heart. She had never shared her husband's objection to the child of Joseph Sutherland, and now she said,

"We must take Alice home with us, poor child! Come girls, sit up close; Gertrude, your aunt Margaret wants you on her lap. Alice, Alice Sutherland, we are going to carry you off to Christmas at our house, jump in here, beside me." Alice was easily taken captive. The lonely house at home, and the contrasting thought of the joyous family party at the Ambrose homestead, passed quickly through her mind, so with a heightened color and brighter eye, she gladly suffered herself to be helped in by Mr. Ambrose, who was too well bred to allow any discourtesy to a guest of his wife's.

Lively conversation mingled with the merry jingling of sleigh bells and Alice's spirit began to rise. Arrived at her destination it would have been impossible to resist the kind attention and delicate sympathies of all the feminine portion of the household. She felt more like the Alice of olden time. Mr. Ambrose seemed touched--his heart was so very tender to-day--by the bright sweetness of the girl, and he several times found himself thinking "how like Alice is to her mother, and how unlike her father." He did not know that he blamed Robert so very much, after all, but then she was Joseph Sutherland's child, notwithstanding her blonde complexion and winning manner--so granite was itself again.

Alice's father had been detained longer than he expected. To the serious illness had succeeded death, and Mr. Sutherland's presence had been required to arrange many matters, and to comfort the bereaved ones, so that it was not until the morning of Christmas Day that he was at liberty to start homeward.

At first, his thoughts were upon the sad scenes he had left, and from the affection he felt for this favorite brother and his family, his feelings were unusually tender. As he drew near home, his thoughts turned thitherward, and entered fondly upon his beloved Alice. He recalled the few, but oh! such happy years, he had spent with her mother, ere he had been called upon to pass through the same sorrow that was now crushing the heart of the widow he had parted from that morning. Alice looked very like the one whose name she bore, but not so fresh or gladsome, and, for the first time, the father was willing to acknowledge to himself that he was the cause of the alteration in his child. He had often been angry with her for her obstinacy, as he was pleased to term it, but never before had he blamed himself. Now his heart was subdued by the softening touch of grief.

He thought it must be trying to those so recently afflicted, to witness the festivities of this joyous festival, and see all around them so gay, while they were in the first throes of anguish; and then he thought, as he was not wont to think, of Him who came on this day to bring "peace on earth," and then he tried to recall the rest of the words sung by the angels on Bethlehem plain, until finally the whole sentence came to his recollection. "Good will to men"--he had never thought of it before, but now it was in his mind and he could dwell upon nothing else. As the train stopped at one of the principal stations, the chimes of a large church could be heard pealing forth Christmas music, and Mr. Sutherland, for the first time in his life, desired to enter a church. He frequently attended service in his own village, but only from habit, never because he cared for any benefit he might possibly receive. This morning, his thoughts were less upon the festivities in accordance with the occasion, than upon the higher object of the day--upon the "peace on earth." "Peace," "good will," seemed no dead letters to him now.

On sped the train, his longing to stop for church ungratified. Alice again was in his thoughts. What was she doing, all alone all day? for he would not reach home until night. She must be very lonely! Nobody to wish her "Merry Christmas," excepting the domestics. A lonely Christmas dinner; not even a present--the first time she had ever missed that; but owing to his absence it had been neglected this year. Not even a letter, for, thinking to reach home, he had not written. Poor, pale Alice! it was too bad, it was all wrong. She ought never to be left so. What was he thinking of, to leave her all alone? But what else could he do? His brother was sick, and his presence was not only consoling, but imperative. But then, Alice--ah, yes! Alice ought to have some one besides her father to guard her from such experiences as she was undergoing to-day. She ought to have little, bird-like voices wishing her "Merry Christmas." She ought to have rosy cheeks and happy eyes. And why had not she? Then his brow contracted. If she had not been so silly and obstinate as to like Robert Ambrose, the son of his enemy!--but what was that about "peace," and "good will"? And wasn't there something, too, about "loving enemies"? Love his enemy! How could he? Love the man who had always crossed his path triumphantly! But Alice was not his enemy; she was to be magnanimous enough to give her to old Ambrose's son--old Ambrose, who--but when Mr. Sutherland thought the matter all over, he could not tell, after all, what Mr. Ambrose had done, excepting to be more fortunate and successful than himself, always, from a boy up. That used to seem enough, but to day, somehow, things seemed different from ever before. He began to wonder if he had been at fault--he began to wonder if he had ever been good to Alice. Save in one matter, his conscience acquitted him on that point. On the other, he felt something like shame; but that was a new sensation to him, and after a little he fell asleep, tired of his thoughts, and weary, too, from the watchings and solicitude of the sick-chamber he had left.

The afternoon was waning, and, somewhat wearied by very pleasure, the Ambrose family clustered around the open fire place for quiet chat. Gertrude and Minnie held their dolls very closely, and Aunt Margaret tossed her baby boy and gave him laugh for laugh.

"King Sol," observed Jennie, "has nearly completed his daily round, but he seems loth to cause a shadow to fall upon the day he has done so much to make radiant."

"Yes," replied Alice, "and therefore he is lavishing his royal store of purple and of gold on sky and mountain, ere he gradually disappears."

"And," said Mrs. Ambrose, "he will soon be sending some brilliant *billet doux* to console us for his absence and assure us that if his face is withdrawn, his thoughts are still with us."

"What does mamma mean?" whispered Gertrude to her father.

"Look out the window, up at the sky," he answered, "and perhaps you will see one."

The children rushed to the window to search the sky for *billet doux*, and in a few moments exclaimed, "O, I know! I know! mamma means the stars. There are three; and now there are four. But how does the sun send them, papa? I did not know the sun had any thing to do with the stars."

Mr. Ambrose always answered his children's questions, unless they were beyond him, as children's questions are sometimes beyond the ken of human mind; so he mounted one on each knee and proceeded to give Gertrude and Minnie an elementary lesson in astronomy. When he had finished, he told his little audience that he could not instruct them gratis, and should claim, as payment, the song, "Star of Wonder," which debt the youthful voices promptly and harmoniously discharged. This important matter disposed of, Jennie seated herself at the piano, and soon all voices joined in glad carols and Christmas anthems.

The sun had quite gone now; dusk was stealing closer and closer, but the singers sang on, by the quivering light of the wood fire. Thus an hour passed, and Alice and Jennie commenced the duet of Dr. Mulenberg's beautiful carol. As their sweet voices joined in the stanzas,

"Discord sure must cease--
Who dare hate his brother
On this day of peace.
While the heavens are telling
To mankind good will,
Only love and kindness
Should each bosom fill."

Mr. Ambrose felt as if he were a guilty man, to have lived so many Christmas Days cherishing a bitter feeling against any creature. In the frame of mind in which he was now, at once soothed and elevated, anger or any low passion seemed so insignificant, so much of earth, earthy, that he wondered how he could have allowed himself to be so influenced.

He was so absorbed in his self-condemnation that he did not hear the remainder of the music, nor the door open. He saw, however, two gentlemen advanced toward the firelight, and recognized his son Robert. His greeting of surprise and pleasure attracted the singers, and in a moment Alice sprang to embrace the second visitor, who was none other than Joseph Sutherland. Mr. Ambrose's first feeling was that of displeasure, so little do we know ourselves, but when Mr. Sutherland said, less elegantly than sincerely, "Ambrose, I am a fool, and have been all my life, but I have been thinking about this thing all day, and I wish you would agree with me to let bygones be bygones." Mr. Ambrose grasped his hand and murmured, "who dare hate his brother on this day of peace." Mr. Sutherland caught the last word, and with a firm grasp of Mr. Ambrose hand resumed, "I thought

if you were willing we would do this matter up square. So I called on this young fellow and brought him along with me, and we will make it up to Alice this way, in place of the present she was to have had from her old father this morning. Alice, poor girl!" and his voice grew very tender, "I have not been as good a father to you as I thought all along I was, but you shall be happy yet."

Alice, now more resembling a carnation than a lily, amazement predominating in her mind, still clung to her father's arm, until Mr. Ambrose took her hand, saying with his accustomed ease,

"Miss Alice, your father and I have exchanged places to-day. He has bought my son Robert to his home once more, and I consider it my privilege to 'give away the bride.'"

A general laugh followed this little sally, during which Robert advanced to claim his Christmas gift. It was difficult to tell which of the two faces looked happier--Robert's with its great gladness, or Alice's in its complete restfulness. Still more difficult was it to distinguish the words they spoke as they talked together in the farthest corner of the room. Indeed, it seemed hardly fair to try to listen, especially as the burden of that "old, old story" is a household word to most of us.

Jennie and Gertrude had left the room for lights, but soon returned and announced supper which all must immediately attend, in order to be in readiness for the annual and indispensable Christmas game. The awkwardness, which, now that he had made his introductory and conciliatory speech, was creeping over Mr. Sutherland, was thus dissipated and good feeling rapidly gained ground that evening.

Mr. Sutherland quite won the hearts of the juveniles by his agility at blind man's buff, and Mr. Ambrose was amazed that he had never before seen Joseph Sutherland's good points.

Before separating, aunt Margaret said to Jennie--"we will have the Gloria for a good night," and every voice lingered on the words "peace on earth, good will to man."

Clerk's Sale.

In Equity--Anderson County.

Ann W. Hammond and O. H. P. Pant vs. Louisa O. Hammond and James L. Orr.--Bill to set aside Trust Deed, Relief, &c.

BY virtue of a Decreeal Order to me directed, I will sell to the highest bidder, at Anderson Court House, on MONDAY, the 24th day of JANUARY next, the remainder of the Samuel J. Hammond, deceased.

Tract of Land.

On Cupboard's Creek, now or lately bounded by lands of M. E. Mitchell, Peter Acker, John Lear, ell, the track of the Greenville and Columbia Railroad and others, containing

360 Acres.

More or less. The Homestead out of this Tract will be laid off to Mrs. Louisa O. Hammond before the day of sale, and the remainder sold.

TERMS--One third cash, balance on 4 credit of one year, with interest from day of sale, with bond, two good securities, and a mortgage of the premises to secure the purchase money. The purchaser may anticipate payment at any time. Purchaser to pay for titles and stamps.

JOHN W. DANIELS, c.o.p.
Dec 30, 1869 27 4

ANDERSON MALE ACADEMY.

THE Exercises of this Academy will be resumed on MONDAY, 10th of JANUARY.

The scholastic year will be divided into three terms of fourteen weeks each, as follows: The first extending from January 10th to April 15th; the second from April 18th to July 22nd, and the third from August 22nd to November 25th.

The prices of tuition are the same as heretofore:

Higher English studies, with Mathematics, or Latin and Greek with Mathematics, \$18.33 per term.

Primary English studies with Arithmetic, 10.00 per term.

A discount of ten per cent. made to those paying in advance, by the term. No deduction will be made for last time, except in cases of protracted illness. The student will be charged from the time he enters to the end of the term.

In order that the teacher may be able to give satisfaction, it is requested that the pupil be started at the beginning of the term, and allowed to lose as little time as possible.

Board can be had in respectable families at \$12 per month.

W. J. LIGON, Principal.
Dec 23, 1869 26 4

BAUGH'S RAW BONE SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.

I AM now receiving my supplies of this Manure, and Planters can rely upon getting an article fully up to standard as per analysis. All bought from myself, or authorized agents, I will guarantee, as every cargo so sold is analyzed on arrival here, and the high character of the Manure fully kept up.

J. N. ROBSON,
Sole Agent for South Carolina,
Nos. 1 and 2 Atlantic Wharf, Charleston, S. C.
W. S. SHARPE, Agent for Anderson County.

Prof. Shepard says of analysis made October 16, 1869: "A valuable Manure, and decidedly superior to the article of last year."

Experiment made by M. C. M. Hammond, of Beech Island, S. C.:

No Manure--877 pounds Seed Cotton per acre.
175 lbs. Peruvian Guano--1328 lbs. per acre.
175 lbs. Baugh's--1489 lbs. per acre.

Dec 23, 1869 26 3m

TANNERY

AND

Six Hundred Acres of Land, FOR SALE.

On the Blue Ridge Railroad,

THE undersigned offers for sale his SPLENDID TANNERY and FARM on the Blue Ridge Railroad, 24 miles below Perryville Depot, and offers great inducement to persons desiring such property. For further particulars address the undersigned on the place, or by mail at Pendleton.

W. A. LAY.
Dec 28, 1869 29 2

School Notice.

Mrs. C. R. Murray
Will resume the Exercises of her School
ON MONDAY, 17TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1870.

TERMS--Per quarter of Ten Weeks, payable in Currency, for Spelling, Reading, Writing, Geography, and the primary rules of Arithmetic--Six Dollars. For all or any of the higher branches usually taught in Female Colleges--Ten Dollars. Music, Ten Dollars per quarter extra.

Anderson, Dec. 28, 1869 25 3

House and Lot for Sale.

ON Sale day next I will sell to the highest bidder at Anderson Court House, a ONE ACRE LOT, lying in front of the Methodist Church, and reaching from McHugh to Main street. This Lot has a good Wood and Blacksmith Shop, each, upon it, one of which can be easily converted into a dwelling-house. Good titles can be given.

TERMS cash.

This lot can be bought at private sale by calling on Mr. Sam'l. Pegg, at M. Lesser's store, or myself, two miles northeast from Anderson.

THOS. W. HARRISON
Dec 23, 1869 26 2

To Shippers of Cotton.

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE G. & C. R. R.,
Columbia, S. C., December 18, 1869.

ON and after the 1st of January, 1870, an additional charge of fifty cents per bale, will be made to the present rates on all cotton shipped over the Greenville and Columbia Railroad, (irrespective of distance.) This is bound with rope, instead of iron hoops and ties.

By order of the Board of Directors.
H. P. HAMMETT, President.
Dec 23, 1869 26 3

SITUATION WANTED.

BY a young lady, as Governess or Teacher in a private family. Competent to teach English, Music and Drawing. Apply to the editor of the Anderson Intelligencer.

Dec 28, 1869 26 8
Peggs' Laurensville Herald copy twice and forward bill to this office.

FARMERS!

Increase Your Crops and Improve Your Land, by using

PHENIX GUANO,

Imported by us direct from the Phoenix Islands, South Pacific Ocean.

Wilcox, Gibbs & Co.'s MANIPULATED GUANO,

Prepared at Savannah, Ga., and Charleston, S. C., which has proved in the soil the best Manure in use.

Guano, Salt and Plaster Compound,

Also manufactured at Savannah & Charleston. For sale for Cash or on time; by

WILCOX, GIBBS & CO.,

Importers & Dealers in

GUANOS.

94 BAY STREET, SAVANNAH, GA.
64 EAST BAY-ST., CHARLESTON, S. C.
241 BROAD ST., AUGUSTA, GA.

For further information, address as above for circular, or subscribe to Southern Agriculturist, published by W. C. Macmurphy & Co. at Augusta and Savannah, Ga., at the low price of 25c. per annum.

W. S. SHARPE, Agent,
Dec 16, 1869 25 4m

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, ANDERSON COUNTY.

IN THE COMMON PLEAS--EQUITY SIDE.

John L. Williams, Adm'r. vs. John Mattison, Mrs. F. E. McDavid and her husband, Robert McDavid, et al.--Bill to set aside Real Estate for payment of Debt, Relief, &c.

WHEREAS, the Defendants, Mrs. F. E. McDavid and her husband, Robert McDavid, Lewis A. Williams and Boliver E. Williams, reside beyond the limits of the State. On motion of B. F. Whitaker, Comp. Solr.

Ordered, That they do severally appear and plead, answer or demur to complainant's bill of complaint within forty days from the publication hereof, or the same will be taken as confessed by them.

JOHN W. DANIELS, c.o.p.
Dec 16, 1869 25 6

Assignee's Notice of Appointment.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of South Carolina.

IN THE MATTER OF ANDREW SMITH, BANKRUPT.

To whom it may Concern--The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of Andrew Smith, of the county of Anderson, and State of South Carolina, within said District, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt upon his own petition by the District Court of said State.

Dated at Anderson, C. H., S. C., the 16th day of December, 1869.

J. C. WHITEFIELD, Assignee.
Dec 16, 1869 25 3

FOR SALE.

WILL be sold, at public outcry, on Saturday in January next, the HOUSE and LOT in the town of Anderson, belonging to Judge Munro.

TERMS--One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash, the balance in one and two years, with interest from day of sale.

GEO. MUNRO,
Dec 16, 1869 25 8

SAVE COST!

BY paying SHARPE & FANT what you owe before the 1st of January, 1870. The Notes and Accounts are at present in the hands of W. S. Sharpe for collection.

SHARPE & FANT.
Dec 2, 1869 23

House and Lot for Sale.

FOR SALE, that House and Lot situated on Calhoun street, in the town of Anderson, opposite W. F. Barry's residence. The House contains four rooms and a passage. The Lot comprises two and one third acres, and has on it all necessary out-buildings, besides a well of splendid water. Apply to

W. P. CATER.
Dec 16, 1869 25 3

NOTICE.

I propose to take six or eight boarders, (young men) exclusive of lodging, at the rate of Ten Dollars per month, three meals a day. The fare will be as good as the market affords. Payment will be required monthly in advance.

JOHN L. CRUMLEY,
Anderson, S. C.
Dec 16, 1869 25 3

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons concerned will take notice that the undersigned, Administrator of Jesse Garrett, deceased, will, on the 17th day of January next, apply to the Judge of the Probate Court for Anderson county, at Anderson Court House, for a final settlement of his Administration and discharge therefrom.

JOHN GARRETT, Adm'r.
Dec 16, 1869 25 4

Administ.atrix's Notice.

ALL persons concerned will take notice that the undersigned, Administratrix of Jacob Cromer, deceased, will, on Saturday, the 8th day of January next, apply to the Judge of the Probate Court, at Anderson, C. H., for a final settlement of her Administratrixship and discharge therefrom.

NANCY CROMER,
Administratrix of Jacob Cromer, dec'd.
Dec 9, 1869 24 4*

Notice of Final Settlement.

I HEREBY give notice to all concerned that application will be made to the Probate Judge of Anderson county, on Monday, the 3rd day of January next, by the undersigned as Administrator of Elijah Taylor, deceased, for a final settlement of his Administration, and discharge therefrom.

W. J. TAYLOR, Adm'r.
Dec 16, 1869 25 4m