Anderson Intelligencer.

Rates of Subscription.

Single copies for one year - - - $2.00
" " " six months - - - 1.00

Ten copies for one year, $20,00, and an extra copy to person making up the club.

Twenty copies for one year, $37.50, and an extra copy to person making up the club.

Fifty copies for one year, $75.00, and an extra copy to person making up the club.

One hundred copies for one year, $100.00, and a premium of Five Dollars to person making up the club.

The clubs of ten and twenty will be sent to any address. Clubs of fifty and upwards sent to a single address only.

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Advertisements will be inserted at the rate of One Dollar per square for the first insertion, and Fifty Cents per square for each subsequent insertion less than three months. A square consists of the space occupied by ten lines of this type, equivalent to one inch. No advertisement counted less than a square.

Liberal contracts will be made with those wishing to advertise for three, six or twelve months. Advertising by contract must be confined to the immediate business of the firm or individual contracting.

Obituary Notices exceeding five lines, Tributes of Respect, and all personal communications or matters of individual interest, will be charged for at advertising rates. Announcements of marriages and deaths, and notices of a religious character, are respectfully solicited, and will be inserted gratis.

Under no circumstances will an advertisement be received for insertion in our reading columns.

An undeviating rule is to require Five Dollars *in advance* for the announcement of every candidate for office.

Mark Twain on Duelling.

Apropos of duelling and duels, which are becoming too prevalent in this section, Mark Twain contributes the following in the interest of humanity:

The only merit that I can claim for the following narrative is, that it is a true story. It has a moral at the end of it, but I claim nothing on that, as it is merely thrown in to curry favor with the religious element.

After I had reported a couple of years on the Virginia City (Nevada) *Daily Enterprise*, they promoted me to the editor-in-chief—and I lasted just a week by the watch. But I made an uncommon lively newspaper while I did last, and when I retired I had a duel on my hands and three horse-whippings promised me. The latter I made no attempt to collect; however, this history concerns only the former. It was the old "flush times" of the silver excitement, when the population was wonderfully wild and mixed; everybody went armed to the teeth, and insults had to be atoned for with the best article of blood your system could furnish. In the course of my editing I made trouble with a Mr. Lord, editor of the rival paper. He flew up about some little trifle or other that I had said about him. I do not remember now what it was. I suppose I called him a thief, or a body-snatcher, or an idiot, or something like that. I was obliged to make the paper readable, and I could not fail in my duty to a whole community of subscribers merely to save the exaggerated sensitiveness of an individual. Mr. Lord was offended, and replied vigorously in his paper. Vigorously means a great deal when it refers to a personal editorial in a frontier newspaper. Duelling was all the fashion among the upper classes in that country, and very few gentlemen would throw away an opportunity of fighting one. To kill a man in a duel caused a man to be even more looked up to than to kill two men in the ordinary way. Well, out there, if you abused a man and that man did not like it, you had to call him out and kill him; otherwise you would be disgraced. So I challenged Mr. Lord, and I did hope he would not accept; but I knew perfectly well that he did not want to fight, and so I challenged him in the most violent and implacable manner. And then I sat down and suffered till the answer came. All our boys—the editors—were in the office "helping" me in the dismal business, and telling about duels, and discussing the code with a lot of ruffians who had experience in such things, and altogether there was a loving interst taken in the matter which made me unspeakably uncomfortable. The answer came—Mr. Lord declined. Our boys were furious, and so was I—onthe surface.

I sent him another challenge, and another and another; and the more he did not want to fight, the bloodthirstier I became. But at last the man's tone changed. He appeared to be waking up. It was becoming apparent that he was going to fight me, after all. I ought to have known how it would be—he was a man who never could be depended upon. Our boys were exultant. I wos not, though I tried to be.

It was now time to go out and practice. It was the custom there to fight duels with navy six-shooters at fifteen paces—load and empty till the game for the funeral was secured. We went to a little ravine just outside of town, and borrowed a barn door for a target—borrowed it of a gentleman who was absent—and we stood this barn door up, and stood a rail on end against the middle of it to represent Lord; and put a squash on top of the rail to represent his head. He was a very tall, lean creature, the poorest sort of material for a duel—nothing but a line shot could "fetch" him, and, even then he might split your bullet. Exaggeration aside, the rail was, of course, a little too thin to represent his body accurately, but the squash was all right. If there was any intellectual difference between the squash and his head it was in favor of the squash.

Well, I practiced and practiced at the barn door, and could not hit it; and I practiced at the rail, and could not hit that; and I tried hard for the squash, and could not hit the squash. I would have been entirely disheartened, but that occasionally I crippled one of the boys, and that encouraged me to hope.

At last we began to hear pistol shots near by, in the next ravine. We knew what that meant. The other party were out practicing, too. Then I was in the last degree distressed; for, of course, those people would hear our shots, and they would send spies over the ridge, and the spies would find my barn door without a wound or a scratch, and that would simply be the end of me—for, of course, that man would become as bloodthirsty as I was. Just at this moment a little bird, no larger than a sparrow, flew by, and lit on a sage bush, about thirty paces away; and my little second, Steve Gillis, who was a matchless marksman with a pistol—much better than I was—snatched out his revolver, and shot the bird's head off. We all ran to pick up the game, and, sure enough, just at that moment some of the other duelists came reconnoitering over the little ridge. They ran to the group to see what the matter was; and when they saw the bird, Lord's second said:

"That was a splendid shot. How far off was it?"

Steve said with some indifference:

"Oh, no great distance. About thirty paces."

"Thirty paces! Heavens alive, who did it?"

"*My* man—Twain."

"The mischief he did! Can he do that often?"

"Well—yes. He can do it about—well—about four times out of five."

I knew the little rascal was lying, but I never said anything. I never told him so. He was not of a disposition to invite confidence of that kind, so I let the matter rest. But it was a comfort to see those people look sick, and see their under jaws drop, when Steve made these sentiments. They went off and got Lord, and took him home; and when we got home, half an hour later, there was a note saying that Mr. Lord peremptorily declined to fight.

It was a narrow escape. We found out afterwards that Lord had hit his mark thirteen times in eighteen shots. If he had put those thirteen bullets through me it would have narrowed my sphere of usefulness a great deal—would well nigh closed it, in fact. True, they they could have put pegs in the holes, and used me for a hat-rack; but what is a hat-rack to a man who feels he has intellectual powers? I would scorn such a position.

I have written this true incident of my personal history for one purpose, and that purpose only—to warn the youth of the day against the pernicious practice of duelling, and to plead with them to war against it. If the remarks and suggestions I am making can be of any service to Sunday school teachers and newspapers interested in the moral progress of society, they are at liberty to use them, and I shall even be grateful to have them widely disseminated, so that they may do as much good as possible. I was young and foolish when I challenged that gentleman, and I thought it was very fine and very grand to be a duellist, and stand upon the "field of honor." But I am older and more experienced now, and am inflexibly opposed to the dreadful custom. I think it is every man's duty to do everything he can to discourage duelling. I always do it now; I discourage it on every occasion.

If a man were to challenge me now—now that I can fully appreciate the iniquity of that practice—I would go to that man, and take him by the hand, and lead him to a quiet, retired room—and kill him.

EXAMINING A CANDIDATE.—A gentleman from Swampville was telling how many different occupations he had attempted. Among others, he had tried school-teaching.

"How long did you teach?" asked a bystander.

"Wa'al, I didn't teach long—that is, I only went to teach."

"Did you hire out?"

"Wa'al, I didn't hire out; I only wanted to hire out."

"Why, did you give up?"

"Wa'al, I give it up for some reasons or nuther. You see, I traveled into a deestrict and inquired for the trustees. Somebody said Mr. Snickles was the man I wanted to see. So I found Mr. Snickles, named my object, introducing myself, and asked what he thought about lettin' me try my luck with the big boys and unruly gals in the deestrict. He wanted to know if I realy considered myself capable; and I told him I wouldn't mind his asking me a few easy questions in 'rithmetic and jography, or show my hand-writing. He said, never mind, he could tell a good teacher by his gait. 'Let me see you walk off a little ways,' says he, 'and I can tell jis's well's I heard you examined,' says he. He sot in the door as he spoke, and I thought he looked a little skittish. But I was considerable frustrated, and didn't mind much; so I turned about and walked on as smart as I knowed how. He said he'd tell me when to stop; so I keep' on till I thought I'd gone far enough. Then I s'spected suthing was to pay, and I looked round. Wa'al, the door was shut and Snickles was gone!"

THE COTTON RECEIPTS.—The influx of cotton this season into all the ports is almost unparalleled in the history of that staple. The receipts nearly double those of last year, and largely exceed those of the great crop of 1869. Making all due allowances for the uncommonly favorable season, the unusual dryness, and the rapid movement under good prices, it is obvious that the estimates made last summer, under the influence of a drought panic, will have to be revised and corrected, and the figures placed higher.

Instead of three and a quarter, it is now generally conceded that the crop will exceed three and a half millions. Such a crop, when middling cotton commands nineteen cents per pound, ought to go far to resuscitate and strengthen our great agriculture; and in spite of our many other drawbacks and disadvantages, place our section on the high road to prosperity and wealth. It is believed that under a system of cultivation, and with present labor, cotton can be produced at twelve to fifteen cents per pound. This leaves a margin of profit, and opens a splendid prospect to the cultivators of this valuable product. If our planters will only reduce their expenses and keep from borrowing, raise their own corn, and get rid of their surplus land, they will soon become the most independent portion of our whole population.—*N. O. Times.*

COMPULSORY VOTING.—The idea of legislative enactments, both State and National, providing for compulsory voting, has been broached at various periods for several years past, particularly in the North. A new impetus has been given to it of late from the recent Presidential election returns, which disclose the fact that hundreds of thousands of voters, including multitudes in the most popular States, abstained from exercising what is considered the most sacred right of American citizenship.—The propriety of calling upon Congress to pass a law providing fines or imprisonment for those who neglect to vote is now being more seriously agitated than would be imagined. Speaking for the future by the light of the past, it is hard to say what Congress may or may not do.

— Every body sees the cloud on the horizon, but who thinks of the clear blue sky above it.

— One of our fashionable youths donned his first silk hat and cigar Saturday evening. He got along well enough with the cigar, but he had to give up the hat—it made him sick at the stomach.

— "You saved my life at the battle of Malvern Hill," said a beggar to a captain. "Saved your life! How?" said the grateful officer, giving him a quarter. "I served under you, and when you ran away I followed."

— Josh Billings gives the following advice to young men: "Don't be discouraged if yer mustach don't grow; it sometimes happens where a mustach duz the best nothing else duz so well."

— In one of the Lowell (Mass.) churches recently, the minister stopped suddenly when about half through his sermon, and taking the hymn book, gave out a hymn, requesting all the congregation to rise and join in the singing. After which he resumed his sermon, evidently well satisfied with the waking up which had been effected.

— An exchange says: "They have a man in Lock Haven whose name is Gaudam. His would be a nice name for a church deacon. For instance, the preacher would say, 'Gaudam, you pass the plate.' Sounds like cussin', don't it? If we were that fellow we would have our Gaudam name changed to something more reverential."

— A dancing-master with an eye to business has introduced for the season a quadrille called the "Kiss Quadrille," in which the gentlemen kiss the ladies as they "swing the corners." The young people of this town are anxiously inquiring whether or not this dance will be the style here this winter.

— An outside passenger by a coach had his hat blown over a bridge, and carried away by the stream. "It is very singular," said he to a gentleman who was seated beside him, "that my hat took that direction." "Not at all," replied the latter, "it is quite natural that a beaver should take to the river."

— Under the head of fashionable intelligence an exchange gives the following: "Ladies' bustles will be enlarged at the end of the present month, by the addition of one more newspaper. The engagement season has opened well, and there is good reason to believe that the services of our parsons will be in demand."

— A toper got so much on his stomach the other day that said organ repelled the load. As he leaned against a lamp post vomiting, a little dog happened to stop by him, whereupon he indulged in this soliloquy: "Well, now, here's a conundrum. I know where I ate the baked beans, I remember where I ate that lobster, I recollect where I got that rum, but I'm hanged if I can recall where I ate that little yaller dog."

— Marriage—An altar on which a man lays his pocket-book, and a woman her love-letters.

— "This is the rock of ages," said the father after rocking for two hours, and the baby still awake.

— Never use profane language in the cars. Go out on the platform. Profanity is never thrown away on a brakeman.

— It is sweet to have friends you can trust, and convenient sometimes to have friends who are not afraid to trust you.

— Missouri has a happy married pair between whom no word of anger has ever passed. They are both deaf and dumb.

— Backward, turn backward, oh time! in your flight. Agassiz has discovered that oyster used to be a foot in diameter.

—"Now, Johnny," says grandma, "I want you to sit just as still as a mouse." "Mouses don't sit still, grandma." Sure enough!

— A Radical editor closes a flaming puff of his paper as follows: "Give us a trial." As the Constitution guarantees to all culprits a speedy trial, we presume this matter will be attended to at once.

— It is to be feared that Barnum's gorilla perished amid the flames of his museum. If so, it is out of the power of the Louisiana Legislature to invest him with Senatorial honors, and the intelligent members will have to find the best substitute they can.

— Profane swearing is abominable. Vulgar language is disgusting. Loud laughter impolite. Inquisitiveness is offensive. Tattling is mean. Telling a falsehood is contemptible. Ignorance is disgraceful, and laziness is shameful. Avoid all the above vices and aim at usefulness.

A NEW ENTERPRISE.

Seven years ago we adopted the plan of sending our "Farmer" Cooking Stoves through the country with wagons, by our traveling salesmen, in order to supply a want long felt in the South, and that each family might have an opportunity of seeing if not purchasing one of these indispensable household articles. The abundant success of our enterprise throughout the States of Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee and Georgia, and the universal favor with which our Stoves are received everywhere, convinces us that in order to supply the continued growing demand, we must largely increase our forces at the Foundry; hence we have increased our daily manufacture of this one pattern to thirty, and will still further increase it to fifty if our trade continues to demand it. Our salesmen, who will visit you, are authorized to give same terms as though you made the purchase direct from ourselves at the Foundry. We have but one price, which is cast on the Stove, and from that we never deviate.

This Stove has no complicated arrangements, such as dampers and inside flue plates, as in other Stoves, which confuse the mind, and the neglect of which interferes with the perfect working of the Stove, but is so simple that any one may use it successfully. It is made from the best qualities of new iron, only so mixed as to secure a tough, strong plate, which is very heavy, the cracking of which by fire *never occurs.* Below we publish a few of the many recommends we are receiving daily from some of the best citizens of the State:

[*From the Abbeville Medium, 11th*]

ABBEVILLE, S. C., Dec. 10, 1872.

MESSRS. CULVER BROTHERS: We cheerfully grant you permission to use our names as you see proper in commendation of your FARMER COOKING STOVE, for we regard it as being altogether the best Cooking Stove in use. It is all that is desirable in a Stove, for it is simple in construction, has no dampers or flues to burn out, and bakes quick and beautifully. We bespeak for you a liberal patronage from our neighbors and friends, believing as we do that none who purchase one of these Stoves will ever regret it, but will consider it a rare prize in these days when good cooks are so hard to get.

J. W. Jordan,	E. P. Neel,	James Barnes,
John Hagan,	J. E. Bell,	W. B. Bowie,
D. P. Hannah,	Geo Nichols,	S. O. Young,
W. Wickliffe,	John Jones,	J. M. Pruitt,
S. Talbert,	J. U. Britt,	W. Watkins,
Henry Bowie,	John Vance,	M. C. Rivers,
S. B. Cook,	J. Jordan, Sr.,	James Cresswell,
A. J. Weed,	J. D. Neel,	Wm. McCaln,
P. Tucker,	J. B. Pruitt,	A. Hall,
T. V. Pruitt,	C. Jones,	J. C. Hall,
M. Freeman,	V. Sharpe,	W. A. Hall.

All those who contemplate the purchase of Cooking Stoves had better purchase of our Agents the first opportunity, as our FARMER STOVES is sold from Wagons only, by our Agents, who will be in Anderson County but a short time.

Respectfully,
CULVER BROTHERS.

☞ Our Agents will be in Anderson County this week.

Dec 12, 1872

TRIUMPHANT!

THE
CAROLINA
FERTILIZER

WILL BE SOLD AS FOLLOWS:

CASH PRICE.

$43 per Ton of 2,000 lbs.

TIME PRICE.

$53 per Ton of 2,000 lbs.

Payable November 1, 1873,

FREE OF INTEREST,

Freight and Drayage to be Added.

ITS SUCCESS IS

UNPARALLELED,

AND ITS STANDARD IS

A NO. 1.

CALL ON AGENTS FOR

ALMANACS AND CERTIFICATES.

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

SHARPE & TOWERS agents at Anderson, S. C.
CHERRY & BLECKLEY agents at Pendleton, S. C.
BROWN & STRINGER agents at Belton, S. C.
J. & J. L. McCULLOUGH, Honea Path, S.C.
THOMAS CRYMES agent at Williamston, S. C.

Dec 19, 1872 24 4m

CAROLINA NATIONAL BANK
OF
COLUMBIA, S. C.

CAPITAL STOCK PAID IN, $300,000.

Board of Directors:

L. D. CHILDS, Pres., JNO. T. DARBY,
J. W. PARKER, Vice Pres., R. M. WALLACE,
C. D. MELTON, Solicitor, JNO. S. WILEY,
R. O'NEALE, jr., E. HOPE.

W. B. GULICK, Cashier.
C. J. IREDELL, Ass't. Cashier.

IN addition to the ordinary and usual business of Banking, the Carolina National Bank of Columbia, S. C., issues Interest-bearing Certificates for any amount, payable on demand, and bearing SEVEN per cent. interest from date, interest collectable every six months, if the Certificate has not been previously presented. Deposits in gold received on same terms, and interest paid in kind. Depositors have all the advantages of

A SAVINGS BANK,

And the safety of their deposits is guaranteed by a paid-up capital of *Three Hundred Thousand Dollars.* Persons having funds which they wish to invest temporarily, will find this a safe means of investment, returnable upon demand, and always ready for use should a more profitable investment offer.

Remittances may be made by Express, and Certificates will be returned by mail without delay.

Columbia, S. C., Nov. 28, 1872. 21—3m

NATIONAL BANK
OF
GREENVILLE, S. C.

Paid in Capital, - - $100,000.

HAMLIN BEATTIE, President.
J. J. BLACKWOOD, Cashier.

DEPOSITS of Currency or Gold received in large or small amounts, and Certificates issued for same, payable on demand, without notice.

The entire Capital of the Bank is pledged for the security of its deposits.

Money advanced on shipments of Cotton and other produce to Charleston, New York and other cities.

Money loaned on Collaterals and other Securities.

Checks on New York and Charleston for sale at par.

Exchange bought on all the leading cities.

Gold bought and sold.

Investments of funds made on commission.

County Officers are authorized by law to deposit in the nearest National Bank. Their deposits of small or large amounts are solicited.

Office open from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Dec 26, 1872 24 3

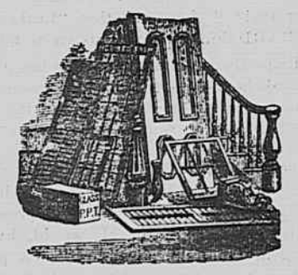
Notice to Every Man, Woman and Child Interested!

IF you owe us any MONEY, we want you to pay up on by the THIRTY-FIRST DAY of DECEMBER, 1872, and let us all begin a New Year out of debt.

Come forward and discharge your duty by paying "What thou owest."

Cherry & Bleckley,
S. Bleckley,
Pendleton. Anderson.

December 19, 1872 24



DOORS,
SASH and BLINDS,

MOULDINGS, BRACKETS, STAIR FIXTURES, Builders' Furnishing Hardware, Drain Pipe, Floor Tiles, Wire Guards, Terra Cotta Ware, Marble and Slate Mantle Pieces.

WINDOW GLASS A SPECIALITY.

Circulars and Price List sent free on application by

P. P. TOALE,
20 Hayne and 33 Pinckney Sts.,
Charleston, S. C.

Oct 3, 1872 13 1y

GEO. S. HACKER

Door, Sash and Blind Factory,
Charleston, S. C.

THIS is as LARGE and COMPLETE a Factory as there is in the South. All work manufactured at the Factory in this city. The only House owned and managed by a Carolinian in this city. Send for price list. Address

GEO. S. HACKER,
Post Office Box 170, Charleston, S. C.

Factory and Warerooms on King street, opposite Cannon street, on the line of City Railway.

Nov 7, 1872 18 1y

THOS. P. BENSON. DR. M. L. SHARPE.

BENSON & SHARPE

Offer their well assorted stock of

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS,
PERFUMERY,
TOILET ARTICLES,
FANCY GOODS,
PAINTS, OILS,
&c., &c., &c..

At the Lowest Market Rates.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND—

The Leading Patent Medicines,
India Rubber and Glass Syringes, all kinds,
Trusses, various patterns and sizes,
Abdominal Supporters, Shoulder Braces,
Suspensory Bandages, &c.;
Physicians' Pocket Cases,
Laundry and Fancy Soaps,
Analine Colors,
Logwood and various other Dye Stuffs,
White Lead, in packages of 20, 50 and 100 lbs. Also, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 lbs.
Colored Paints, dry and in oil, 1 & 2 lb. cans,
Patent Dryer, Walnut Graining,
Glass, Putty, Glaziers' Knives, Points, &c.,
Parafine Oil—XX for Machinery,
Tanners' and Linseed Oil,
Spts. Turpentine,
Kerosine and Pratt's Astral Oil,
Alcohol, Whiskies and Wines, for medicinal use,
French Brandy, first class article, medical use,
Varnishes—Damar, No. 1, Coach, Copal, Furniture, Japan and Spirit Varnish for Polishing;
Segars, various brands;
Chewing Tobacco,
Lamps and Lamp Goods;
S. S. Mann's Reliance Tubes render any lamp non-explosive.
Rennet Wine, Flavoring Extracts, &c.

Dec 12, 1872 23

BENSON & SHARPE.

WE would respectfully call the attention o Physicians to our stock of

Medicines and Chemicals,

All of them purchased from reliable houses, and we will guarantee them to be FRESH and GENUINE. We have lately received—

Pul. Pepsin; Pul. Pancreatine; Elixir Pepsin and Pancreatine; Elixir Pepsin, Strychnia and Bismuth; Elixir Pepsin, Strychnia and Bismuth with Pancreatine; Syrup Phosphates Iron Quinia and Strychnia; Aromatic Elixir Valerenate Ammonia; Cantharideal Collodium; Nitrate Silver; Podophyllin; Leptandria; Hyd. Chloral Quinine; Brom. Iron; Sul. Morphia; Vaccine Matter; Citrate of Iron and Quinia; Pancreated Cod Liver Oil, &c.

We are constantly receiving Patent Medicines, Bitters, Perfumery, Trusses, Braces, &c., all of which we propose to sell for short profits.

Dec 12, 1872 23

Prescriptions

COMPOUNDED at all hours of the night. Dr. Sharpe rooms over the store.

BENSON & SHARPE.

Dec 12, 1872 23

VACCINE MATTER

IN Quills, for sale by BENSON & SHARPE.

Dec 12, 1872

SIMPSON, HILL & CO.,
DRUGGISTS,
Sign of the Golden Mortar,
Anderson, S. C.

IN addition to their large stock of DRUGS, MEDICINES. &c., &c., have just received a large lot of

COMMERCIAL SALTPETRE,
For making Fertilizers.

A full line of
PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS,
Which will be sold low for cash.

ALSO,
The latest and most improved patterns of
Lamps and Lamp Goods.

A great variety of
FANCY ARTICLES,
For the Holidays.

CALL AND SEE.

SIMPSON, HILL & CO.

Dec 12, 1872 23

"HOME SHUTTLE" SEWING MACHINES.
ONLY $25.00.

THIS is a SHUTTLE MACHINE, has the UNDER FEED, and makes the "LOCK STITCH," alike on both sides. It is a Standard, First Class Machine, and the only low-priced "Lock Stitch" Machine in the United States. This Machine received the Diploma at the "Fair of the two Carolinas," in the city of Charlotte, N. C., in 1871 and 1872. ☞ THE ABOVE MACHINE IS WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

A MACHINE FOR NOTHING.

Any person making up a club for 5 machines will be presented the sixth one as a commission.

AGENTS WANTED—Superior inducements given. Liberal deductions made to Ministers of the Gospel. Send stamp for circulars and samples of sewing. Address,

REV. C. H. BERNHEIM,
General Agent, Concord, N. C.

Dec 5, 1872 22 1y

HORSES and MULES.

I HEREBY notify my friends and patrons that I have located myself at Anderson C. H. for the Winter months, and will keep constantly on hand a number of Horses and Mules adapted to the market. I will also receive orders, to be filled on short notice. Persons desiring to purchase will do well to call on me before buying elsewhere.

D. C. CUNNINGHAM.

Nov 14, 1872 19 3m

Fresh Arrivals.

JUST received 600 yards Calico, Ladies' Dress Goods and Flannels. For sale low by

SHARPE & TOWERS.

Flour, Flour!

JUST received, another car load of that SUPERIOR FLOUR, Kennesaw, Marietta and Extra.

SHARPE & TOWERS.

Daily Arrivals.

WE are receiving and have in Store a large assortment of
Mens', Boys' and Womens' Saddles,
Bed Ticking,
Alabama Plaids and Blankets,
A large lot of Boots and Shoes.

In fact, we keep up our stock of Goods, with fresh arrivals every few days.

SHARPE & TOWERS.

Just Received!

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, Cheese, Demerara and Poto Rico Molasses, Sugar and Coffee, for sale low, by

SHARPE & TOWERS.

Clothing.

A LARGE lot of Clothing—Cassimeres and Jeans. We offer great inducements in the way of prices in these Goods. Call and see.

SHARPE & TOWERS,
No. 4 Granite Row,
Anderson, S. C.

Dec 5, 1875 22

PACIFIC GUANO COMPANY'S
(CAPITAL, $1,000,000.)
SOLUBLE
PACIFIC GUANO.

THIS GUANO is now so well known in all the Southern States for its remarkable effects as an agency for increasing the products of labor, as not to require special recommendation from us. Its use for seven years past has established its character for reliable excellence. The large fixed capital invested by the Company in this trade, affords the surest guarantee of the continued excellence of its Guano.

The supplies put into market this season are, as heretofore, prepared under the personal superintendence of Dr. St. Julian Ravenel, Chemist of the Company, at Charleston, S. C., hence planters may rest assured that its quality and composition is precisely the same as that heretofore sold.

J. N. ROBSON,
Selling Agent, Charleston, S. C.
JNO. S. REESE & CO.,
General Agents, Baltimore.

TERMS—$48 cash; $53 time, without interest. To accommodate planters they can order now and have until first of April to decide as to whether they will take at time or cash price. When delivered from factory by the car load, no drayage will be charged.

SHARPE & TOWERS,
Agents, Anderson, S. C.

Nov 28, 1872 21 3m

CAROLINA
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

ASSETS, - - - - - $1,100,000.

HON. JEFFERSON DAVIS,
President.

GEN. WADE HAMPTON,
Vice President, and Superintendent of Atlantic Department.

J. D. KENNEDY,
State Agent.

WM. S. BROWN,
Agent for Anderson County.

DR. P. A. WILHITE,
Medical Examiner.

Among its Directors are some of the first business men of the country. We guarantee honesty of management—i. e., speedy settlement of losses.

Sept 12, 1872 10

M. GOLDSMITH. P. KIND

GOLDSMITH & KIND,
FOUNDERS & MACHINISTS,
(PHŒNIX IRON WORKS,)
COLUMBIA, S. C.,

MANUFACTURERS of Steam Engines, of all sizes; Horse Powers, Circular and Muley Saw Mills, Flour Mills, Grist and Sugar Cane Mills, Ornamental House and Store Fronts, Cast Iron Railings of every sort, including graveyards, residences, &c. Agricultural Implements, Brass and Iron Castings of all kinds made to order on short notice, and on the most reasonable terms. Also, manufacturers of Cotton Presses, &c.

May 18, 1871 46 1y

Notice to Contractors.

THE re-building of the Bridge across Big Generostee Creek at Majors' Mill will be let to the lowest bidder, on the spot, on Thursday, the 16th day of January next.

ALSO,

The building of a New Bridge across Three and Twenty Creek, at the crossing of the road leading from Centreville to Shallow Ford, on the spot, on Saturday, the 18th of January next.

Specifications and a draft of the bridges may be seen by calling upon either of the County Commissioners. Bond will be required of the parties to whom the contract is awarded, with approved sureties, to secure the faithful execution of the work according to specifications.

By order of the Board.

W. W. HUMPHREYS,
Clerk, pro tem.

Dec 12, 1872 23 5

TOBACCO! TOBACCO!

THE undersigned keeps constantly on hand a full supply of Chewing and Smoking TOBACCO of various brands, which will be sold by the package or retail. I will sell by the package at Factory prices. Dealers in Tobacco would do well to call at the West End of the Benson House and examine my stock. All Tobacco and stamps warranted.

I also keep a supply of Tobacco at James A. Drake's, 12 miles south of Anderson.

The purest LIQUORS are kept at my establishment, including Brandy, Whiskey, &c.

The Waverly House Bar is again open for the accommodation of the public.

T. J. LEAK,

Sept 26, 1872 12

Notice of Final Settlement.

THE undersigned hereby gives notice that she will make application to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County on Saturday, the 18th day of January next, for a Final Settlement of the Estate of John C. Massey, deceased, and a final discharge therefrom.

MARY ANN KAY, Adm'x.

Dec 19, 1872 24 4t