

ORIGINAL POETRY.

For the Anderson Intelligencer.

NIGHT.

The king of day has sunk with kingly grace Behind the hills, and evening hides the face Of blushing nature with a misty veil...

Deep silence reigns—all earth seems bowed in prayer— A holy calm pervades the evening air...

But now, with awe-bowed heads, we turn to see The slow approach of earth's great mystery...

As in our childish fear we backward shrink, We know not what we fear, the dreaded brink Is hidden by the sable folds of night...

Nocturnal shades, how much you have concealed! And, oh! how much, how much have you revealed!

Could fancy, yielding to the potent power, Show forth the hideous workings of one hour, What scenes we could portray, what horrors show...

The darkest hour has come—without, within, We nothing see but night, the mark of sin— All in the dark, how can we "fight the fight"?

Oh, Father, help us, help us reach the light!

LULA.

Edly Swollen.

It was before the war. Old Major Wharton (I use, of course, fictitious names) was at the head of a bureau in one of the departments...

The Major was a "gentleman of the old school," affable, polite, and very correct generally, but he had one little failing...

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"God bless you, my boy!" said the old man fervently, beaming affectionately upon the young man.

The following morning, wonderful to relate, the Major's hat went on his head without any difficulty whatever. He was cured—saved!

It was some months afterwards that the Major learned the facts connected with the swelling of his head. Harry returned one day to his room at Borax's, and found the Major with all his portable property packed, ready for removal.

"Why, Major, what's up now? Where are you going?" he asked, in his usual brisk manner.

"You young villain!" exclaimed the Major, shaking his gold-headed cane at him menacingly. "I ought to break every bone in your rascally body, and if you ever dare to speak to me again I'll certainly do it."

But he didn't. He permitted himself to be mollified, and he remained with Harry at old Borax's, and he kept his pledge. But for a long time afterward he entertained a keen sense of the injury that had been done him, and often upbraided Harry for it.

An interesting paper has recently been published by a Southern writer attempting to account for the increased severity of the Gulf States' Winters. It is pretty conclusively established that the cold of former years in the cotton belt and lower basin of the Mississippi was less rigorous than now, and the fact seems to clash with the known mitigation of climate noted in Europe, Asia and many other parts of the world.

In the early part of this century the average temperature of New Orleans was more than seventy degrees, and that of the winters about fifty-six degrees—figures undoubtedly too high for the present time.

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The Men Who Make Money by Cotton Planting.

Our experience since the war has proved that very few large planters have made money by cotton-planting. There have been some exceptions. There are a few gentlemen who have extraordinary skill in managing the negro, and others who have been fortunate in retaining gangs of well-disposed and well trained negroes.

There is a class of persons who have made money by cotton planting more rapidly than they ever did before. Cotton bears a better price than before the war, and their expense in its cultivation has not increased. Reference is made to the small farmers who, with their sons, work their own land, and whose wives and daughters pick out the cotton. They did not suffer by the abolition of slavery, as they never owned negroes, or, at most, a small number.

Planters, to a moderate extent, who raise their own provisions for man and beast, have often escaped debt. They have generally made but little money. This small profit is, perhaps, quite counterbalanced, if not exceeded, by the damage which continued cotton culture does to their health.

There is a class of persons who have made money by cotton planting more rapidly than they ever did before. Cotton bears a better price than before the war, and their expense in its cultivation has not increased.

It is pleasant to observe the steadiness with which these small farmers are increasing their property. Chiefly among this class in Cobb county, sufficient success had attended previous experiment to warrant the purchase and use of one thousand five hundred tons of commercial fertilizers, which, at \$70 the ton, would amount to \$105,000.

Now, if these farmers will rightly manage their gains; if they will not attempt to increase the area of cotton cultivated, but to increase the quantity produced from the same area; if, instead of buying more land to increase their landed property, they would increase it by deepening the soil which they already own; if they will measure their land not by superficial, but by solid measure, and many rods long or wide, but only inches deep; if they will add their stock of cattle, sheep and hogs, supplementing the deficiency of manure from these animals by the purchase of commercial fertilizers; and if they will adopt such a rotation as with a sufficiency of manure will keep their land in a condition of steady improvement, they have before them the strong probability of soon reaching affluence.

This subject has been introduced to direct attention to what the writer believes, in view of our experience of the past, should be the future of cotton culture at the South. It points to the necessity of the multiplication of small farms and small farmers. There are hundreds and thousands of men among us who are cursed with too much land. They pay taxes upon it. They are irritated by seeing their fence rails burned up. If the surplus land be thrown out they are vexed by seeing it converted into a common for the pasturage of the freedmen's miserable cattle and hogs.

To prevent the large body of land which is under fence from being overrun with briars and sedge, they are compelled to scarify it annually with the plow, producing unremunerative crops, and loosening sufficient earth to be washed away by heavy rains. Unless there be a change—if the fate of some of our large landholders were chronicled, and if our lands had months, it would be a repetition of the end of Aethon of Diomedes in classic story, entered up by their acres instead of dogs or hares.

Under our present system, these lands cannot increase in value, that is to say in those sections in which large bodies are held by proprietors. They may receive a spasmodic increase in a year in which cotton bears a good price, and sink the next year when cotton is low. They cannot advance because with their present of farming, they rate at their full value; that is to say, a man of means, thinking of investing in cotton planting according to the present method, would find, upon calculation, that he could not pay more than five dollars per acre for an ordinary cotton plantation, without incurring risk or loss.

The obvious remedy is, if it were practicable, to sell a portion of these large estates to small farmers, allowing a long credit, the whole sum to be paid at the end of a term of years, in small annual payments. But where are the small farmers? They must come from abroad. Their introduction requires legislative action, and this, it is to be feared, though certain in the end, is at present remote.

There is a present partial remedy. One feature of the remedy is the conversion of a large portion of our land into cattle and sheep pastures. If we value our land so pastured at \$10 per acre, we shall certainly receive, in this way, at least ten per cent, on the investment.

The other feature is renting our lands to the most reliable of the negroes, under long leases. The English leases run from ten to twenty years. The mode of culture, rotation of crops, amount of manure, number of live stock, apportionment of taxes, care of buildings and fences are prescribed with the utmost minuteness by the landlord. If the tenants are small farmers, the landlord, for a stipulated sum, furnishes reaper and mower, thrasher, wool carder, and, in many instances, grain-mill (run by water or steam), together with all such agricultural machinery as the small farmer cannot buy.

A man, white or black, who rents a piece of land for one year, feels no interest in it, except to obtain the greatest possible present crop. It is of no consequence to him if the goose dies after he has gotten the golden egg; it is not his loss.

But if he is to have the use of that land for ten or twenty years he has almost the feeling of ownership. He will be most careful of it than if it were his own. If it belonged to him he might be as careless as he chose in its management. But as he holds it under contract from another person, if he fails in that contract, after all his improvements, he is liable at any moment to be ejected.

If these long leases with the blacks are possible it would place the Southern planter precisely in the condition of the English country gentleman, which is, perhaps, the most enviable upon earth.

This system of cotton culture would place it very much upon a similar footing with silk culture in France. All the preliminary work is done by the farmers and their families. The crop is prepared for market by the proprietor.

A witness before one of the courts in this city was asked the following question: "Do you know where — is at the present time?" The reply came immediately: "I can't tell; he has been dead several years."

In Congress, the other day, Ben. Butler, in alluding to the Geneva award, said: "The question is, whose money is it?" It will be remembered that the General has not always been thus particular in inquiring for the owners of valuables.

Jones has discovered the respective natures of a distinction and a difference. He says that "a little difference" frequently makes many enemies, while a "little distinction" attracts hosts of friends to the one on whom it is conferred.

THINGS A MARRIED MAN CANNOT HELP THINKING.—That all the girls used to be in love with him.

That all the widows are now. That if he were a widower he could marry again whenever he chose. That all the other fellows are fools. That he wouldn't introduce any fellow he knows to his sister or his daughter. That his wife is a little jealous. That she used to be a pretty girl. That his mother could make good bread; that his wife cannot. That if he should ever speculate he would make his fortune. That he would enjoy a country life. That his girls will never be so silly as to marry.

That his mother-in-law may be a fine old lady, but— That smoking never hurt a man yet. That with a little management the servants would always do well, and never give warning. That his shirt buttons are grossly neglected. That he is going to make his fortune some day. That he despises old bachelors.

THINGS A MARRIED WOMAN CANNOT HELP THINKING.—That she was very pretty at sixteen. That she had, or would have had, a great many good offers. That all her lady friends are five years older than they say they are. That she has a very fine mind. That if her husband had acted on her advice, he would be a rich man to-day.

That people think too much of the looks of that Miss — who would not be called handsome if she didn't make herself up. That her mother-in-law is a very trying woman. That her sister-in-law takes airs, and ought to be put down. That her girls are prettier than Mrs. A.'s girls.

That she would like to know where her husband spends his evenings, when he stays out. That her eldest son takes after him. That he is going to throw himself away on Miss Seruggs. That Miss Seruggs set her cap for him, and did all the courting. That her servant girls are the worst ever known. That she has taste in dress. That she has a good temper. That she pities old maids.

The ladies of the royal family of Russia are said to be among the most beautiful women in Europe. — What is the difference between a cloud and a beater child? One pours with rain, and the other roars with pain.

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.

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 of the same copy. A square is defined as the space occupied by ten lines of this type, equivalent to one inch. No advertisement counted less than a square.

Obituary Notices exceeding five lines, Tributes of Respect, and all personal communications or matters of individual interest, will be charged for at advertising rates. An announcement 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 advertising rule is to require Five Dollars in advance for the announcement of every candidate for office.

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF ANDERSON.

Charles D. Sloan, Plaintiff, against Sallie T. Gaillard, Wm. H. D. Gaillard, J. B. E. Sloan, Susan Hall, W. P. Hall, Paul H. E. Sloan, B. Frank Sloan, Harriet Sloan, Miriam M. Sloan and Murrah Sloan, Defendants. — Petition for Relief. (Complaint Served.)

YOU are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the undersigned at his office, Anderson Court House, South Carolina, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated December 23, 1872, Anderson C. H., S. C. A. T. BROYLES, Plaintiff's Attorney.

TO the Defendants Murrah Sloan and Harriet Sloan: TAKE NOTICE, That the summons in this action, of which the foregoing is a copy, was filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, in the County of Anderson, in the State of South Carolina, on the first day of January, 1873.

A. T. BROYLES, Plaintiff's Attorney, Anderson, S. C. Feb 6, 1873

DR. W. G. BROWNE, Surgeon Dentist, ANDERSON C. H., S. C.

YOUR ARTIFICIAL TEETH, will be made without delay. The price of Gold Plates reduced; also, Rubber work. Attention given to restoring the contour of the features. Satisfaction guaranteed, and the cash required when the work is completed.

STILL THE FAVORITE!



THE CELEBRATED AMERICAN SEWING MACHINE, One of the Best, and much the Cheapest ever offered to the Public!

THE SIMPLICITY, EASE AND CERTAINTY with which it operates, as well as the UNIFORM EXCELLENCE of its work, throughout the entire range of Sewing, including all kinds of work done by any other Machine, with the addition of the beautiful BUTTON-HOLE and OVERSEAMING, places it unquestionably FAR in advance of any similar invention.

The splendid mechanism of this Machine, and the superior workmanship and material employed in its construction, guarantee the Company and its Agents in wanting every Machine they sell to give entire satisfaction. The undersigned is agent for Anderson, Oconee and Pickens Counties, and begs that those wishing to buy a Sewing Machine, will call and examine the "American" before purchasing elsewhere. Terms easy.

C. A. REED, Jan 4, 1873

Something New for the Ladies. THE Anderson Emporium of Fashion, C. A. REED & CO., Proprietors, WAVERLY HOUSE.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, Black and White Alpacaes, Long Cloths, Cambrics, &c. Dress and Hat Trimmings, great variety; Large assortment of Ladies' and Misses' Hosiery. An elegant assortment of Gloves. A handsome selection of Toilet Articles. A large stock of Ladies' Ready Made Clothing.

Ladies, Misses and Childrens' SHOES! A SPECIALTY. WE have a very large and well assorted stock of Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Shoes of every style, and intend to keep them in great variety always on hand.

OUR MANTUA MAKING AND Millinery Department. WILL be supplied with Ladies competent to do all work entrusted to us in the latest styles and most approved fashion, with all work guaranteed. Orders will always have prompt attention.

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.

THE LATEST AND MOST IMPROVED PATTERNS OF Lamps and Lamp Goods. CALL AND SEE.

SIMPSON, HILL & CO. CAROLINA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

ASSETS, \$1,100,000. JOHN JEFFERSON DAVIS, President. GEN. WADE HAMPTON, Vice President and Superintendent of Atlantic Department.

WM. S. BROWN, Agent for Anderson County. Dr. P. A. WILHITE, Medical Examiner.

Among his 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

GEO. S. HACKER. THIS is a LARGE and COMPLETE 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.

GOLDSMITH & KIND, FOUNDERS & MACHINISTS, (PHOENIX 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

TRIUMPHANT!

THE CAROLINA FERTILIZER

WILL BE SOLD AS FOLLOWS: CASH PRICE, \$48 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. GERRY & 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 10, 1872

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