Rates of Subscription.

Single copies for one year - -- \$2.00 - 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

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.

Subscriptions will not be received for a less received then six months.

period than six months.

Payment in every case to be made in advance, and the names of subscribers will be stricken from the books when the time paid for has ex-

Rates of Advertising.

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 inches to advertise for three six or twelve.

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 advertise-ment be received for insertion in our reading An undeviating rule is to require Five Dol-

lars in advance for the announcement of every candidate for office.

A PIECE OF RIBBON.

BY MARY REED CROWELL.

It was a pretty piece, too, of rare combina-tion of two utterly dissimilar colors. It was narrow, not three-fourths of an inch wide, of a bright, light blue with pink rose buds dotted at regular intervals along it. It was slightly mussed on both ends, and in the centre were two pin holes.

And that was what Archer Delevan was caressing so fondly; the ribbon that still bore the traces of having been tied around Maude Leicester's white throat by her dainty fingers.

He was the last person you would have selected from a crowd to be the man who had a romance; not that he was not handsome, for Archer Delevan was as splendid a specimen of mankind as woman could have desired; not that he was not full of courtly grace and dig-nified bearing, for he wore both those charms as a prince of the blood royal might have done; but it was because there was a settled gloom and shade in his brown eyes, and a stern willfulness strongly marked around his lips— bare lips they were, and as perfect as Apollo's.

There were very few people in this world but that would have declared Mr. Delevan to be utterly demented, had they seen him that stormy wintry night, with all the world locked out from the warmth and magnificence of his bachelor chambers.

It was certainly a very untoward thing for a man like Archer Delevan to do—a man who was as rich almost as fabled Crœsus, who had but to ask them, to have any-perhaps all-of his fair friends fall in his arms, and bless him for the opportunity he had given them of being Archer Delevan's wife.

But all his wealth, style, position and influence would have weighed light in the scales against that tiny throatlet of pink-budded azure silk, and that was what he realized as he sat beside his marble-topped centre-table, with a dark, gloomy frown intensifying in his eyes, and his whole frame trembling from the passion of the kisses he poured on that perfumed

It was not so much of a romance after all, the story of that ribbon, only inasmuch as Mr. Delevan nursed and cherished it.

Ten years back, when he had been moneyless and nameless, and altogether nobody, a girl of fifteen had laughingly given him, at his impassioned request, this strip of silk, warm from her shapely throat.

He had only seen twenty-two years then, and had pleaded with all his native eloquence for Mande Leicester's love; and she had been so witchingly coy, yet not discouraging, as she laughingly gave him the love-token, and as-sured him it was of far more worth than her

Suddenly the Leicesters vanished from under his very eyes, and he was left with only his never-dying memory of the violet-eyed beauty, and this sole link. And to-night Archer Delewan was yearning for her whom he worshipped with all his soul.

"Well, Maude, after a two years' siege, I have won the guerdon of victory. See l'

Alma Verener held up her hand, where a
cluster diamond ring sparkled in the morning sunlight that came streaming in the east bay-

window at Verener Villa. A pale shadow gathered around Maude Leicester's mouth, as she saw the engagement

"And I have been weak enough to dream of him all these long ten years."

There was a malicious sparkle in Alma's blue eyes, as she listened to the weary-worded confession.

"I told you Archer Delevan was not the man to remember such boyish folly." She did not say the words that might have

given such gladness to his young heart; she did not think it worth her while to repeat what Archer Delevan had said to her when, in a quiet matter of fact way, he had asked her to be his wife.

"I can offer you only a second love, Miss Verener," he said gravely: "a love that per-haps springs from the loneliness and disappointment I have ever experienced since I lost Maude Leicester. If you think I am worth having, will you take me, and teach me to forget her?"

Ah, wasn't he worth having, even though he had told her he hated her, but wanted her for an ornament to his splendid mansion?

So the triumphant girl had shown Maude Leicester her ring, but had not shown her what she might have done. She felt perfectly justified in not telling it; it was, in the first place, a lover's first confidence, and as such to be sacredly respected. Again, had she but hinted to Maude that Archer Delevan was still true, she knew she should lose not only her hired companion, but her husband, ad futurum,

It had been a pitiful story, that of Maude Leicester, who had been compelled, through the wickedness of her father, to leave their native city and bury herself in a new world where the laces were so strange, and there came never a breath of the dear old life back to her. She had taught an humble village school away out in Missouri for seven years of those ten; and then, when by chance-no, rather providence-her old-time friend Alma Verener had come upon her and offered her a the bridal party came very near being drowned home in her own house, Maude had gone, in while crossing a swollen stream. The bridefeverish delight-not so much because she loved this friend, as of the vague hope she had of meeting the man she had loved so long and

constantly. But when, in the guileless goodness of her heart, she had told Verener this, her one romance, that lady had taken special pains that the two should not meet; and when a designing woman has set her whole heart on winning Run battle, near Manassas, recently, and so ina man with whom her servant is in love, you jured that he was compelled to take up quarmay depend upon it that luckless dependent ters in the neighborhood. Gen. Beauregard Verener had succeeded in winning Archer neighborhood.

Delevan for herself, and losing him to Maude

Leicester. "I am perfectly aware how distasteful the allusion must be to you, Miss Verener, but I can hardly forbear to ask you if you really think Miss Leicester died West?"

He was such a strange lover; and Alma Verener began to wonder whether, after all he would not break off the engagement from sheer queerness. He was forever talking about 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. Mande, since one unlucky day when she had casually mentioned she saw her in the West.

"Dead, I'm quite sure, Mr. Delevan: else why is it I never hear from her, as she promised to write to me?" "And when you saw her last she was well

"So I should judge, from her gayety and good looks. The landlady said she was about

to be married." "And you've never seen her since that

He did not make it a question, but rather an

assertion. His ears were tinkling with that news-"married!" And Miss Verener looked quietly up, with never a blanch of the eyelids.

"I have never seen her since." There followed a silence, and then she said : "Oh, by the by, I've a lovely bunch of ferns

to show you, that were given me this morn-She glided across the room, and from a glass saucer removed a bouquet of exquisitely dried

ferns, and handed them to Mr. Delevan. "Heavens! where did it come from?" For they were tied with a piece of pink-

budded blue ribbon, and Mr. Delevan arose rembling at the sight of it. "The ferns? Senator Lovell's wife-" "No, the ribbon. Where did it come from?" She looked up in surprise at his passionate

"I suppose when the parlor maid placed them here she had done it. Why?" He laid down the ferns and walked over to

the window. Then he turned around and walked back. "Will you be so kind as to send the parlor maid here ?"

His tones were still full of excitement, and Miss Verener wondered in dumb silence what ailed the man, as she rung for Jenette. "This gentleman wishes to see you," she said

frigidly to the girl.

"Yes—who gave you this?"

He held the ribbon up.

"Sure and there's no harm done, sir? It's only one of a box o' odds and ends Miss Maude give me this mornin'-"

Archer Delevan interrupted her almost "What Miss Maude? Where is Miss

Maude?" While Alma Verener clenched her hands in impotent rage; her case was hopeless she plainly saw.

"And she's up the stairs in the sewin' room-"

"Go tell her come down." "Miss Verener," and he turned to face her, "if as I suspect my lost love is an inmate of your house, I will only punish you for your duplicity by assuring you that Maude Leicester shall be my wife before the sun sets." Then, all unconscious of the glorious news

awaiting her, Maude entered the room, worn, pale, but as pretty as in those old days.

She started, and felt the scarlet blushes on

Archer Delevan sprang to meet her. "Oh, Maude !--you'll not refuse me again when I ask you to be mine? Maude, my own, my own forever!"

ribbon betrayed her, or why, in the splendid tempt, and with whom no one takes a liberty. parlor of Dell Evan, there was framed, in a For this, one can scarcely give a reason. She

THE CURSE OF DRINK.—The appetite for strong drink in men has spoiled the life of more women-ruined more hopes for them, scattered more fortunes for them, brought to them more sorrow, shame and hardship-than any other evil that lives. The country numbers ten, nay, hundred of thousands of women who are widows to-day, and sit in hopeless weeds, because their husbands have been slain by strong drink. There are hundreds of thousands of homes scattered over the land in which women live lives of torture, going through all the changes of suffering that lie between the extremes of fear and despair because those whom they love, love wine better than they do the women they have sworn to

love. There are women by thousands who dread to hear at the door the step that once filled them with pleasure, because that step has learned to reel under the influence of the seductive poison. There are women groaning with pain while we write these words, from bruises and brutalities inflicted by husbands made mad by drink.

There can be no exaggeration in any statement in regard to this matter; because no human imagination can create anything worse

than the truth. The sorrows and horrors of a wife with a drunken husband are as near the realization of hell as can be reached in this world at least.

The shame, the indignation, the sorrow, and the sense of disgrace for herself and children, the poverty, and not unfrequently the beggary; the fear and the fact of violence; the lingering, life-long struggle and despair of countless women with drunken husbands, are enough to make all women curse wine, and engage unitedly to oppose it everywhere as the worst enemy of their sex.—Dr. Holland.

THE SLANDEROUS TONGUE.—The tongue of slander is never tired. In one way or another it manages to keep itself in constant employ-ment. Some mes it drips honey and some-times gall. It is bitter now and then sweet. It insinuates or assails directly, according to the circumstance. It will hide a curse under a smooth word, and administer poison in the phrase of love. Like death, it "loves a shining mark." And it is never so available and eloquent as when it can blight the hopes of the

What pleasure man or woman can find in such work, we have never been able to see. And yet there is a pleasure of some sort in it to multitudes, or they would not betake themselves to it. Some passion of the soul or body must be gratified by it. But no soul in high estate can take delight in it. They often serve to polish the slanderous tongue, increase its tact, and give it suppleness and strategy to do its death work.

MARRIAGE OF MUTES.—The marriage of Mr. Haynes, of Raleigh, N. C., a deaf mute, to Miss Bunker, of Mt. Airy, also deaf and dumb, took place a few days ago in the latter town. Mr. Dudley, a teacher in the Deaf and Dumb Institute, accompanied Mr. Haynes on his trip for his bride. The minister read the usual marriage ceremony, which was interpreted by Mr. Dudley to the candidates. The responses were promptly made by signs, and everything was done in order. On the journey to Raleigh groom, who never swam before, rescued his bride by swimming and carrying her in his arms a distance of several yards to the shore.

Miss Bunker is the daughter of Eng, one of the Siamese twins.

-Gen. G. T. Beauregard was thrown from his horse while passing over the field of the Bull will not be allowed a fair chance. And Miss was on a visit to a friend in the immediate The Philadelphia Tragedy.

Mr. Thomas Parker, who shot his wife in Philadelphia on Wednesday morning, and then blew his own brains out, killing himself instantly, was enjoying an income of \$50,000. Thomas Brown Parker was the son of the late Isaac Brown Parker, who left an estate fully worth \$3,000,000, to be divided among two sons and three daughters. This estate comprises some of the most valuable property in Philadelphia, owning the ground upon which the Continental hotel and the Grand Central theatre stands.

About eight years ago Parker married Miss Helen McGregor, he then being about thirty four years, and she twenty years old. They have had but one child, a boy, now about two years old. They resided in elegant style in an ornamental brown stone villa in the western portion of West Philadelphia, the house being surrounded by beautiful grounds, conservatories, etc., and furnished within with most of the luxuries and comforts of a refined and wealthy family. Mr. Parker's habits have not been such as to make his relations with his wife of the happiest, and for a long time past they have occupied separate rooms, the child occupyng a cot in its mother's apartment.

On Tuesday afternoon Mr. Parker was riding in a phaeton driven by his coachman, and on his return his demeanor was noticed as being remarkably sullen and morose. He retired early in the evening and went at once to his room, and nothing more was heard of him un-til the dreadful deed of the night was done. It seems from the testimony, that Parker went to nis wife's room with the pistol, and shot her while she was in bed. She arose and fled from the room to that of the servants, where she lay down, beseeching the domestics to save her baby, which was still in the crib in the room with its father. The female domestics were afraid to venture into the room, and called out of the window for the coachman, who slept in a room in the stable building. He came to the house as soon as he could, but none of the female servants would come down stairs to let him in, and he gained an entrance by means of a plank by which he entered the second story window. When advised of the condition of affairs, he started for the police and a physician, and on returning the party entered Mrs. Parker's room, where they found Parker lying across the foot of his wife's bed dead, with the pistol in his hand, having shot himself behind the right ear, the ball passing forward and to the left, and lodging at the root of the nose.

The child was lying in the crib unharmed.

Womanly Dignity.

There are various kinds of dignity, and if some are more exasperated than others, some are very lovely, and among the greatest charms of womanhood. There is in particular that soft dignity that belongs to women who are affectionate by nature and timid by temperament, but who have a reserve of self respect that defends them against themselves as wel as against others. These have a quiet dignity, tempered by such sweetness of speech and manner, that is the loveliest kind of all, and the most subtle as well as the most beautiful. They seem to cast the spell of respect on all with whom they are associated. No man, save of the coarsest fibre, and such as only physical strength can control, could be rude to them in word or brutal in deed; for there is something about them very indefinite but very strong withal, which seems to give them special protection from insolence; and a loving woman of soft manners, whose mind is pure, and who respects herself, is armed with a power which none but the vilest can despise. This is the woman who gets a precise obedience from her servants without exacting it, and whose children do not dream of disputing her wishes; who, though so gentle and affable, stops short Alma Verener never knew why that piece of of that kind of familiarity which breeds concostly golden frame, a simple lover's knot of this same blue ribbon. would not romp or rave if she was displeased, she would not scold, she could not strike; but there is a certain quality in her which we may not be able to formularize, yet which would make us ashamed to pass beyond the boundaries of the strictest respect, and which restrains others less consciously critical than ourselves as certainly as fear. It is the respect we pay to those who respect themselves; the consideration and honor which all real purity of nature

demands and obtains. This is womanly dignity in its loveliest aspect, and the kind we all desire to see in women, whom it would not harden, nor render less than loving.

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

-From a report just issued, it appears that the American Bible Society consists of 2,125 life directors and 43,000 life members. The receipts of the last fiscal year were \$737,831, of which \$18,789 remain unexpended. During the fifty-one years of its existence it has published 29,982,212 volumes in 35 dialects and

languages - The majority, if not all, of the bankers and brokers who have been ruined by the crash were well known as earnest friends and contributors to the success of the Republican party. Their ruin, then, is their country's good.
They have ruthlessly despoiled the Government
at every opportunity, and they deserve their

- An uneasy boy whose mother tried to quiet him, on a Boston and Maine train, the other day, by telling him the conductor sometimes swallowed naughty boys, astonished her conductor appeared at the door, by creeping behind her and exclaiming, in a whisper, "Ma, I guess he has swallowed one already."

- Amongst the candidates who have successfully passed this year's examination at the Naval Academy is another colored boy, Alonzo McClernan, of South Carolina. The colored cadet Conyers, who failed to pass last June, is to be given another chance, and if he can get through this time the two will be company for

one another. - There is a droll story of how a man lost a wager in Pueblo, Colorado. Stepping into a large liquor shop he offered to bet ten to one that he could, blindfolded, tell the name of any liquor or wine in the house, or any mixture noble minded, soil the reputation of the pure, break down the character of the brave and the well with him at first. He named all the celebrated brands correctly. Then they handed him a glass of water. He tasted, he smelt, he tasted and smelt again, and at last, completely nonplussed, he gave it up so. "Well, boys," he said, "you have got me. It seems to me as if, years ago, I struck something of that kind in the States, but it was so long ago I have entirely forgotten it."

> THE FIRST RAILWAY IN PERSIA.—The remarkable work of turning the first sod of the first railway in Persia has been accomplished at Reshd, a town, the capital of the province of Ghilan, on the shore of the Caspian. Few nations have experienced so many remarkable of any which is told of in the history of her above mentioned. national career from its very first point of inception to the time of Cyrus the Great, and thence to the occasion of the Shah's visit to the outside nations.

PENDLETON FACTORY

THE WOOL CARDS at this point are now ready for the business of the season. The patrons of these Cards may expect prompt attention and GOOD WORK.

Mr. O. H. P. Fant will forward Wool from Anderson by railroad, and make settlements for rolls when returned.

A NEW ECLIPSE COTTON GIN Will be in readiness for the incoming crop. Patronage respectfully solicited.

1873.

E. W. MARSHALL & 143 Meeting Street,

Charleston, -

WE are now prepared to offer to the trade at | Door.

Wholesale, a large and attractive stock of DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,

Which will be kept full during the season from the best Manufacturers and Importers. Orders will receive careful and prompt attention. Mr. B. O. MAULDIN is with us. Sept 18, 1873

HENRY BISCHOFF & CO.. Wholesale Grocers, AND DEALERS IN

CAROLINA RICE Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Tobacco, &c., &c., &c., 197 and 199 East Bay Street, CHARLESTON, S. C.

Sole Agents for South Carolina for the OLD VALLEY WHISKEY. August 28, 1873

F. W. WAGENER & CO., Successors to

WAGENER, MONSEES & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS

LIQUOR DEALERS. 163 & 165 East Bay and 2 & 4 Queen St.,

F. W. WAGENER. GEO. A. WAGENER. F. W. OBERKRUGER. CHARLESTON, S. C Angust 14, 1873

COOKING and Heating Stoves at Retail. Pictures of each, with full descriptions, as well as prices and lists of furniture for Cook Stoves, will be promptly sent on application.

WILLIAM SHEPHERD & CO., Charleston, S. C.

White & Featherston, DEALERS IN MARBLE,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A GOOD

TOMB STONES, And are prepared at all times to make them to

BEST OF STYLE. MARBLE YARD UNDER TOLLY'S FUR-

NITURE STORE, Anderson, S. C.

August 14, 1873

Notice to Contractors. THE following Contracts will be let to the lowest responsible bidder at the time and

places below mentioned, viz:

The building of a new Bridge across Threeand-Twenty Mile Creek, at Thomas Dickson's,
on Thursday, the 16th of October next, on the spot. The repairing and constructing Bridge at the

Pendleton Factory across same Creek on Friday, 17th of October next, on the spot. The building new Bridge across Eighteen Mile Creek, on road from Pendleton to Bruce's Ford, on Saturday, the 18th of October next,

on the spot.

Specifications of the work will be exhibited on the days of letting the contract. Bond with good surety will be required of contractors, to enforce contract according to specifications. For further particulars apply to Commissioner D. L. Co

By order of the Board. W. W. HUMPHREYS, Clerk County Com.

Dr. January and Cancer HE celebrity of the JANUARY INFIRMARY, established in Murphreesboro, Tenn., in 1848, associated the above name with the treatment of Cancer until they became synony-mous, both passed away with the war. But great discoveries, like truths, live forever. Dr. J. O. January, inheriting his father's talents, a few moments after, as the portly form of the and improving on his experience, has achieved conductor appeared at the door, by creeping a success in advance of their former history, owing to his increased patronage he has permanently located in St. Louis; the numerous letters he is receiving, and large arrival of patients, justify his move to this central point. We would advise all afflicted with Cancer, Scrofula, Fistula, Piles, &c., to apply to him, as he possesses perfect control of those diseases, without pain or the knife. Address, JANUARY & MADISON, 715 Chestnut St., St. Louis, Mo. July 10, 1873 owing to his increased patronage he has perma-

WILLIAMSTON FEMALE COLLEGE WILLIAMSTON, S. C.

THE Third Collegiate year will open Oct. 6, 1873, and close July 2, 1874.
Rates for 20 weeks, in advance: Board, excluding washing and lights, \$70.00: Regular Tuition, including Latin, Greek, French, and Vocal Music, \$10.00 to \$25.00; To Ministers' daughters, Free: Piano, Organ or Guitar \$20.00. For a Catalogue, address REV. SAMUEL LANDER, A. M.

President.

August 14, 1873

Election of Steward.

changes as Persia, but the event which we re-cord to-day is the most significant and hopeful of any which is teld of in the history of her

By order of the Board. W. W. HUMPHREYS, Clerk.

GUNSMITHING! I AM prepared to do all work in this line,

and can be found two doors below Heldmann B. F. WILSON. & Payne's, near the Market House.

STEAM ENGINES!

A LL persons wishing Steam Engines, will find it to their interest to call on the undersigned, who are now the recognized agents for the best Steam Engines built in the United States—Engines that are unequalled for strength, durability and beauty of finish.

OSEORNE & McCULLY, April 10, 1873

GEO. S. HACKER



Sash and Blind Factory

Charleston, S. C. THIS is as LARGE and COMPLETE a manufactured at the Factory in this city. The only House owned and managed by a Caroli-nian in this city. Send for price list. Address GEO. S. HACKER,

Post Office Box 170, Charleston, S. C. Factory and Warerooms on King street, op-posite Cannon street, on the line of City Rail-

way. Nov 7, 1872

GEO. W. WILLIAMS, WILLIAM BIRNIE, JOS. R. ROBERTSON.

(JAMES BRIDGE, jr., FRANK E. TAYLOR,

FACTORS

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Charleston, S. C.,

WILLIAMS, BIRNIE & CO., Commission Merchants. 65 Beaver Street and 20 Exchange Place,

NEW YORK. 75 Liberal Advances made on Cotton and Produce shipped to us at either point.
July 10, 1873 1

New Advertisements.

100 Farmers and Farmers' Sons during the Fall and adjoining townships. Business respectable, easy and pays well. For particulars, address S. S. SCRANTON & CO., Hartford, Conn. FIRESIDE HINGE CONE BURNER FOR SUN CHIMNEYS, MADE BY PLUME & ATWOOD, produces the best light. Can be



Domesic Sewing Machine Co., New York.

STEAM ENGINES, BOILERS, MACHINERY

Stationary and Portable Steam Engines and Bollers, Gray's Anti-Friction Cotton Press, Circular, Gang and Mulay Saw Mills; Portable and Stationary Flouring Mills, Sugar Cane Mills and Sugar Pans, Narrow Gauge Locomotives and Dummy Engines for streat, roads and mining purposes, new and second-hand from and Wood Working Machinery of every description. Send for circular, WASHINGTON IRON WORKS, 60 Vesey Street, New York.

Gray's Celebrated Anti-Friction Cotton Press The cheapest, simplest and most perfect Cotton Screw ever invented. Send for circular. WASHINGTON IRON WORKS, 60 Vesey Street, New York, sole manufacturers.

WOMEN MEN, Girls and Boys wanted to sell our French and American Jewelry, Books, Games, &c., in their own localities. No capital needed. Catalogue, Terms, &c., sent Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Maine. MONEY Made Rapidly with Steneil and Key Check Outhits. Catalogues and full particulars FREE. S. M. Spencer, 117 Hanover St., Boston.

THE GREATEST INVENTION OF THE AGE. Agents wanted everywhere. Samples and terms free. Ad-tress W. C. WALKER, Russellville, Ky. DSYCHOMANCY, OR SOUL CHARMING."-How T either sex may fascinate and gain the love and affections of any person they choose, instantly. This simple mental acquirement all can possess, free, by mail, for 25 cents; together with a Marriage Guide, Egyptian Oracle, Dreams, Hints to Ladies. A queer book. 100,000 sold. Address T. WILLIAM & CO., Publishers, Philadelichia

BEST AND OLDEST FAMILY MEDICINE SANFORD'S

Liver Invigorator, A purely Vegetable Cathartic and Tonic, for Dyspensia, Constitution, Debility, Sick Headache, Bilious Attacks and all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Ask

Their success attest their merits. The afflicted who have tried them say that Dr. GREENE'S FIT CURE will stop at once all kinds of Fits. Spasms and Convulsions. Epilepsy, Chorea and Nervous Wakefulness are completely under its control. That COMP. EXT. CORYPALIS is the greatest ALTERATIVE and BLOOD PURIFIER known. That MEDICATED HONEY has no equal as a remedy in Bronchitis, Asthma and Coughs. That Neuralgia Specific is just what its names implies. They are for sale by all Druggists. Prepared only by Drs. GREENE, LINDLEY & BENTLEY, Charlotte, N. C.

\$5 to \$20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

N. F. BURNHAM'S NEW TURBINE

Has been tested at YORK, PA., by
D. M. ETTINGER, C. E.,
And at HOLYOKE, MASS., by And at HOLYOKE, MASS., by JAS, EMERSON, H. E. 26 For Pamphlet and Test Report, address N. F. BURNHAM, York, Pa.

NEW FIRM.

NEW BUSINESS! For Anderson, though she has long since merited it-yea, more.

THE undersigned have this day entered into partnership in the name of WATSON & SON, for the express purpose of conducting a

General Commission Business. We tender our sincere thanks to our friends and a generous public for liberal patronage the past seventeen years, and we do hope to act in such a way, in this our new business, as to merit a continuance of the same.

Liberal advancements made on everything consigned us on sale. Office with Lewis & Co., No. 9 Granite Row JOHN B. WATSON,

L. REED WATSON.

DUE WEST FEMALE COLLEGE.

PIFTEENTH Year opens OCTOBER 6th. Tuition, \$20 a Session. Board, \$15 per month, including fuci and washing. Send for



This Cut entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1873, by I. H. HALL & Co., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

June 26, 1873 51 1y



After 30 Years of trial has proved to be the best healing and pain subdu-ing Liniment in the World.

It is recommended with unbounded assurance in all cases of Cut-, Bruises, Burns, Sprains, Rheumatism, Hard Swelings, Bites, Chilblains, Stiffness of the Joints, Frezen Feet, Fars, &c., &c., among all persons, and Tor Sprains, Founders, Ringbone, Poll-Evil, Scratches, Wind-Galls, Hoof-ale, Spavins, Springhalt, Saddle, Collar and Harness Gails; also diseases of the Eve and Far in

Horses, Mules or Cattle.

WILL ALSO Jure Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gont, Lame Back, Salt Rheum, Poisonous Bites, External Pone and Muscle Affections, Sore Nipples, &c., and may be justly termed the panacea for all

EXTERNAL WOUNDS

Remember, this Liniment did not spring up in a day or a year, producing the MOST ABSUED AND UNNATURAL CURES CLAIMED BY NEW-BORN AND MUSHROOM LINIMENTS. But we have the experience of over thirty years of trial, with the most substantial results, and by a multitude of witnesses.

If the Liniment is not as recommended, the Money will be Refunded.

Do not be imposed upon by using any other Lini-ment claiming the same properties or results. They are a cheat and a fraud. Do sure and get nothing

Notice Size of Bottle, Style, &c. LYON MFG. CO.

AND SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND COUNTRY STORES AT

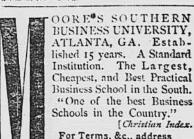
25c., 50c. and \$1.00 per Bottle.



Magnolia Balm

A FEW APPLICATIONS MAKE A Pure Blooming Complexion. It is Purely Vegetable, and its operation is seen as I felt at once. It does away with the Flushed Appearance caused by Heat, Fatigue, and Excitement. Heals

and removes all Blotches and Pimples, dispelling dark and unsightly spots. Drives away Tan, Freckles, and Sunburn, and by its gentle but powerful influence mantles the faded cheek with . YOUTHFUL BLOOM AND BEAUTY. Sold by all Druggist and Fancy Stores. Depot. 53 Park Place, New York.



[Christian Index. For Terms, &c., address B. F. MOORE, A. M., Pres. June 19, 1873

P. KIND GOLDSMITH & KIND FOUNDERS & MACHINISTS

(PHENIX IRON WORKS,) COLUMBIA, S. C.,

MANUFACTURERS of Steam Engines, of all sizes: Horse Powers, Circular and Muley w 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 a Catalogue.

J. I. BONNER, Due West, S. C.
August 28, 1873

Superscript of Cotton Fresses, &c.

May 18, 1871

Also, manufacturers of Cotton Fresses, &c.