UNDER THE SOD.

BY H. CLAY PREUSS.

The ancient maxim long hath stood,
"Nothing of the dead but good";
We find but human brotherhood
Under the sod.

No matter what our faults have been,
The angel, Death, steals gently in,
And covers over every sin,
Under the sod.

Our brother man we hated so,
And wished him every mortal woe
We pity, as he lieth low,
Under the sod.

Oh! could we to the truth agree
As taught by Him of Galilee,
How different would our judgment be
Above the sod!

A STRIKING SURGICAL FEAT.

Rebuilding a Patients Nose—Transplanting One of His Fingers—Why So Many Doctors Make Pilgrimages Bellevue Hospital—The Case Successful

New York Times.

A very extraordinary operation, and one that has only one precedent, and no complete parallel in surgical history, is now in progress at Bellevue Hospital. The patient, a young man 21 years of age, had previously been treated for a degeneration of the tissues of the nose, which is described upon the hospital records under the somewhat anomolous term of a lupied ulcer. He was also afflicted with the congenital malformation, familiarly styled the cleft palate, and had a deformity of the lip which caused considerable eversion, and prevented him from holding a cigar or cigarette between his lips. As he was very fond of smoking this state of facts was one that he lamented exceeding. To these troubles, which impaired the function of articulation and materially interferred with the probability of his obtaining remunerative employment, he added a settled conjunctivitis, which impared his vision, prevented him from reading more than a few minutes at a time, and in consequence he was obliged to sleep with his eyes bandaged in order to avoid the annoyance given by flies to ulcerated or inflamed semi-purulent surfaces.

The immediate cause of the so-called lupoid ulceration of the nose was a blow with a club, received some years ago, across the nose a little below the bridge. Inflammation and ulceration were followed by a malignant and progressive ulcer, which gradually consumed the mucous, muscutar, aud cartilagimous tissues of the nose, and finally attacked the osseous structures, which, when he was first admitted to the hospital, were extensively necrosed. No history of scrofula or or other malignant disease could be obtained, and the ulceration ultimately yielded to treatment, leaving an unsightly opening, which led directly to the posterior cauities. The patient's physical constitution was not only good, but rather unusually strong and, previous to the nasal injury for which he was treated, he had been noted among his acquaintances for robust health and extraordinary endurance.

Some six weeks ago, moved by the entreaties of the patient, who offered to submit to any operation which would remedy the unsightliness of his physical appearance and sufficiently restore his articulation to enable him to get employment, a distinguished surgeon in this city, whose name is suppressed by particular request, consented to perform the unparalleled operation, which has been attracting so many medical visitors during the last few days. This was nothing less than the construction of a new nose, to take the place of the lost organ, by transplanting the second and third phalanges of the middle finger of the left hand. There exists in surgical history, experts say, only one precedent for this operation and that an English one, performed by a surgeon in Birmingham. The patient was a young woman, who had lost the tip of the nose by a malignant ulceration, and the restoration consisted in transplanting the third phalanx of the left hand to supply the place of the lost section of the nasal tissues, and amputating the finger at the third joint when union had been established. In this case the artery of the transplanted was ligated on the seventy-second day after the primary operation, and the amputation soon followed, while in the Bellevue case ligation was performed after about thirty days. But as it amounted to little more than a transplantation of the ball of the finger, and was far less extensive as well as far less complicated than the American operation in every respect, the English case can scarcely be quoted as a precedent, and certainly not as parallel. The distinguished surgeon by whom the American operation was performed very frankly admits that it was suggested by the Birmingham case, while his surgical admirers aver that the latter was in no manner extraordinary, and claim complete originality for American skill and science in every essential detail.

Having decided to operate, the mode of procedure was very simple. The nail was dissected from the finger to be transplanted, as preliminary to the work which was to follow. By means of two deep incisions, one at the base of each aspect of the nose, two considerable flaps were brought down in such a manner as to form a triangular mass over and about the opening left by the destruction of the nasal bones and cartilages. The next step was by means of the usual incisons to form a pocket at the upper extremity of the nose, into which the end of the transplanted finger was to be inserted, and where it was to be secured in place by Wood's compressor. These and a few other preparatory movements, trifling in themselves, essential to the conception of the operation, were completed. The next and most important step was to lay open the inner aspect of the finger from the second joint to the tip with a single clean and perfect incision, whose walls, composed of minute vessels, should suffer so little contusion and bruising that union with another similarly free surface would take place with least possible inflammation and risk of sloughing. It was five weeks ago on Saturday that this major part of the operation was performed, and the finger placed in position and secured by silver sutures and Wood's compressor, the head and trunk of the patient having been previously enveloped in a plaster of paris jacket, with the left arm in the proper position to prevent involuntaly displacement. It is needless to say that the work was carried on in an atmosphere permeated and pervaded with antisepetic spray, and that no precaution, however slight, essential to insure perfect union of the surfaces, was spared by the operating surgeon. The secret was very carefully kept for some weeks, also, for had the operation failed, as there was a possibility that it might, whole celums of scientific explanation could not have saved the operator from becoming as ridiculous in the medical world as he is now likely to be celebrated. The venture was a serious one in many ways, though undertaken at the solicitation of a patient, who declared than he would rather lose all the fingers of his left hand in repeated experiments that to contemplate his future in the condition in which he then was. In the first instance, the nature of the ulceration by which the nasal tissues were destroyed was by no means ascertained, and its possible malignancy, when reawakened by the inflammatory action of incised surfaces placed in apposition, was a factor to be dreaded; in the second, some possible taint of disease in the blood, dormant so long as it was not provoked, might spring into sudden and terrible activity under the strain of the operation. The trial has shown the futility of these fears, for the apposited surfaces have united kindly, and there has been no failure, anywhere, except in the loss, by necrosis, of the artificial pocket prepared to receive the tip of the transferred finger. It was scarcely expected that this would stand, as it was impracticable to secure it by sutures and, the force of the compressor was insufficient for the purpose. To complicate matters still further, at a critical stage in the operation the patient's respiration became so embarrassed that the jacket had to be split and a silver breathing tube inserted in an incision of the windpipe. He has been kept under the influence of morphia constantly, during the progress of the expected union, which had made such progress on Wednesday last that it was decided to litigate one of the arteries of the adherent finger. This was done by means of a silver ligature. The remaining large vessel will be tied in a day or two, and then the preparations will be nearly complete for the amputation of the finger at the second joint. It was at first intended to amputate about the middle of the first phalanx, but this purpose has been abandoned as unnecessary. Of course, the bones of the two transplanted phalanges serve admirably to supply the place of the lost nasal bones and cartilages, but their ultimate metamorphosis in their new position is one that will be observed with keen scientific interest.

After amputation, it will remain to bring down a triangular flap from the surface of the forehead in such a manner as to furnish a uniform surface for the nose thus strangely created, and it is possible that at least six weeks must elapse before the patient leaves the hospital, and returns to the outer world, the hero of one of the most extraordinary operations of modern surgery. Since the operation the conjunctivitis has materially coated. But it must be rather uncomfortable to lay imbedded in a plaster jacket for weeks while one's nose is rebuilt at the expense of one's fingers.

A Couple of Stiffs.

Yesterday morning, damp and early, the Southern Express delivery wagon was driven up to the establishment of B. F. Avery & Sons," and a large kerosene barrel, marked "B. F. Avery, Druggist, Atlanta, Ga.," turned over to the firm. The Averys receive their articles usually from the factory in Louisville, and are generally notified when shipments are made to their house. They were not expecting any thing in their line on yesterday and were somewhat surprised at receiving the barrel in question. Their surprise grew into astonishment when they were informed that the express charges upon said barrel were $14.20. They could not imagine what the barrel contained, but concluded it must be something of much value from the heavy charges. For some time they hesitated to take it, but thinking it must contain something in their line forwarded from the factory in Louisville, they paid the charges and the barrel was rolled into their store. A porter was ordered to knock the head in, which he accordingly did, when, to his utter horror, he discovered that the barrel contained two dead bodies. And then this colored man, almost pale with affright, dropped his little hatchet, and rushing into the office communicated the awful fact to Mr. Avery. That gentlman and his clerks rushed out to the open barrel, and sure enough there were the two bodies doubled up and packed in with charcoal. The upper body was evidently the corpse of a boy, and was in a frightful position, being bent entirely double, with the legs pressed firmly back over the shoulders. The lower body was the corpse of a man, and had been packed in without the slightest reference to grace of position.

The corpses were white, they emitted no bad odor whatever, and to all appearance in a state of excellent preservation. There was a symmetry and freshness and smoothness about them which plainly showed, even to the most casual observer, that but a short time had elapsed since the spade of the ghoul had done the work. The discovery of the bodies created a big sensation, and throngs of people visited the store to gaze on the ghastly spectacle. Mr. Avery, being in the plow business, felt certain that there must be some grand mistake about the bodies. He felt, too, that it was a grave subject, demanding immediate investigation by the police; so he dispatched a note to Chief Anderson advising him of what had happened and asking for an investigation. The Chief of Police at once repaired to his store room, and having examined the address upon the barrel and, concluded that the barrel and its content must have been intended for Mr. Arch Avery, the druggist, and that a mistake in the initials had evidently been made by the sender. Mr. Arch Avery was accordingly sent for. In a short time he appeared upon the scene and at once laid claim to the barrel and the bodies. The chief then gave him an order on B. F. Avery & Son for the resurrected freight, which was gladly delivered to him upon payment of the express charges.

The reporter dropped into the drug store of Mr. Avery to find out if possible what disposition had been made of the barreled stiffs, and while he was received and treated with marked courtesy by the gentleman therein found, regrets to state that the conversation was exceedingly pleasant, but remarkably unsatisfactory. Not a whit disconcerted, but fairly quivering with that hot and exquisite sensation which is born of detective fever alone, the reporter pushed his inquiries and learned from a perfectly reliable source that the bodies had been consigned to Mr. Arch Avery for the Southern medical college at this point, and had been promptly turned over to the functionaries of that new institution. It seems that Mr. Avery has a brother in that institution, and it is thought that the whole thing was worked through him for the benefit of the college. This is at least a clever surmise. At all events, the bodies were sent to Mr. Arch Avery, and by him turned over to the Southern medical college.—*Atlanta Constitution January 27.*

AN ACCOMMODATING COURT.—The kind of judicial authority they have in Maine is indicated by the fact that within three years the Supreme Court (Republican) has made three decisions, the first of which reads, with reference to election returns: It is to be regretted that notes are lost by the negligence of town officers; *but the obvious remedy is to choose such as know their duty and, knowing it, will perform it.*" A few weeks ago the same court said that "the representative *is not to be deprived of his right because municipal officers have neglected their duty.*" A little later this same court declared that "no person is to be deprived of his position *because of the dereliction of those whose duty it was to send in the returns.*" When this court wanted to exclude Democrats from the Legislature it declared that blunders of election officers were fatal and nullified the election. When it wanted to admit Republicans to the Legislature, when town officers neglected their duty in making up returns, the opinion was that blunders should be entirely disregarded. That is the kind of judicial talent they have in Maine, and it is under orders from Blaine.—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

MRS. PARTINGTON says don't take any of the quack rostrums, as they are regimental to the human cistern; but put your trust in Hop Bitters, which will cure general dilapidation, costive habits and all comic diseases. They saved Isaac from a severe extract of tripoid fever. They are the *ne plus unum* medicines.—*Boston Globe.*

— "Girls," shrieks an exchange, "don't marry a man to save him!" Well, if they don't marry a man, whom will they marry?

A Southwestern Sketch.

Not a week later Mrs. Spriggle presented herself again at Briarley. The black dress had suffered visibly from contact with muddy roads on the way. The black sun-bonnet was limper and more rustic than ever. Their wearer dropped into a chair, and crossed her hands dejectedly on her knees.

"Reckon ye done heered 'bout my gal being' married," she said, without raising her eyes from the floor.

"Yes. I was surprised to hear it," the mistress replied. "She must be very young."

"Yes, she is tolerable young, is sis—goin' on fifteen. But law! I was married at thirteen,—I was so!"

She looked up quickly, but catching an expression of disapproval on the mistress' face, she cast her eyes again upon the floor.

"The wust on it," continued she, "he ain't got a cent, nor he can't make one, nuther."

"Why did you let your daughter take him, then?"

"Well, he come a-dawlin' round sis, an' he'y allus a powder-horn a-hangin' on to him; so I just 'lowed he'd a gun, and could keep sis in coons an' possums. She's a master-hand at fresh meat, is my gal! He scraped up two dollars somewhare to get the license with an' to pay the preacher; but I reckon he'll never arn any more."

"Not earn any more!" cried the mistress, incredulously. "What is the matter that he can't work and support your daughter properly?"

Mrs. Spriggle pushed back her bonnet and crossed her knees before she answered. Then she shook her head mournfully.

"I never found out," she said, "till they was done married, as how he'd nary gun at all—nothin' but a powder horn. And," with a gesture of disgust, "he's the powerfullest no account critter ye ever did see."

"You must feel badly to let your daughter go away with such a man."

"Oh, law, she ain't gone! Did ye think he had ary house to put her in? Why, don't ye know? They's a livin' to home with me."

This amazing piece of intelligence nearly took away the mistress' breath. Before she could reply, Mrs. Spriggle continued—

"What's did's did. 'Tain't no use fussin', I reckon."

"But how could you let her marry him without knowing more about him than you did?"

"Well, it's a flying in the face o' Providence not to take up with a husband when he comes along." She glanced up appealingly as she spoke. "Gals can't get a good husband every day,—they can't so!"

"But," said the mistress, "it seems he is not a good husband."

Mrs. Spriggle's face, which had brightened slightly, took on a gloomier hue, and she pulled the black bonnet down over it.

"That's so," she assented tearfully. "He's wuss than nary husband. That's so, I do say. But," as she rose to go, "mebbe he can ketch rabbits if he knowd how to make a trap, now? I must be gettin' along."

Terrible if True.

A story of iniquity comes to us from Canal Dover, Ohio. The facts in the case are as follows: About ten years ago a man living at Columbus, O., whose name for the present is withheld, shocked the moral sense of the community with his conduct to such an extent that he was treated with a coat of tar and feathers and driven out of the city. With his reputed wife he located at Canal Dover, and engaged in the painting business.—Shortly after his arrival his father and mother also located there, and they at once spread the report that his wife was none other than his full sister. People were loth to believe the report, as the man persistently denied it. The woman, however, upon being closely questioned, admitted to the neighbors that she was at least his half-sister. They lived in a moderately well furnished house, and, to all outward appearances, seemed peaceable and well behaved.

Time wore on, and it began to be generally believed that the couple were really sister and brother. About eight years ago a child was born to them, who is yet living, but horribly deformed. His body is nothing but a shapeless lump of boneless flesh, and his legs are so frail that they will not support him. He is never seen by any one outside the family. About two years afterward another child was born to them, but it died and was hurriedly buried and no one was ever permitted to see it. It was said this child was also a boneless dwarf.

The community natually became highly indignant at such conduct in their midst and threatened the couple with a summary punishment in the shape of a coat of tar and feathers. A wild crowd gathered one night to take the house by storm, but they were forced to retire by the man appearing at the door, who, with revolver in hand, dared the crowd to touch him. The daring bravado has since been a terror of the town and is shunned by every one, even by his own brother. The case was such a revolting one that the people of the community were loth to agitate it or stir it up, but a few days ago another child was born to the couple in question, and now the indignant community declare that they will bear such conduct no longer. The child is said to have been a monstrosity.

It presented an osteological phenomenon. Every part of the anatomy was perfect except the bones, which were wanting, and in their stead was a pulpy gristle. A colored woman of Canal Dover was the only person who would volunteer to assist the woman in her agony. As soon as the child was born the father, it is asserted, opened one of its arteries and permitted it to bleed to death. The latest report is that the community even yet hesitate to take any definite stand with regard to ridding the town of this disturbing element, and it is difficult to forecast the upshot.

The Refinement of Luxury.

An hour before you get up your maid will light your fire, and then screen it with a silver framework lined with rose silk, which will temper the heat and give to the whole room a sort of rosy morning light, that warms while it illumines. Then she will bring you on a silver plate warmer, your cup of chocolate, hot and foaming, which you will drink from the warmer itself, munching the while your rusks, served on a little gold toast rack, kept hot in its turn by a little live charcoal, sprinkled with vanilla to perfume the air.

After you have taken your chocolate you will snooze again for a couple of hours. Then you will put on a *deshabille* of pink satin lined with swansdown, enveloping the whole body from head to foot. The waistband and the fastening of the neck of this garment must be in velvet, so as to be warm to the touch. You may now pass into the bathroom, the atmosphere of which will be kept at an agreeable temperature by little gusts of rose-scented vapor pumped through an aperture in the wall.

The next part of our subject is a delicate one; but *honi soit qui mal y pense.* It is now time to draw on the stockings, lined with warm flossy silk, long and perfumed, and gartered with Russian sables clasped with cat's eye stones set in diamonds. The boots are to be lined with swansdown, and trimmed with Russian sables as well.

Our precious product of high civilization is now in her dressing-room. This is to be made comfortable by means of an immense foot warmer, some two metres squares, which is to form a kind of second flooring all about the dressing table. The blinds may be colored to represent "the ardent rays of the sun" and the padding to keep out the draught is to be trimmed with natural flowers. This will make the place look and feel like a summer bower in the depth of winter. The maid may now "fumigate the nape of the neck" with a little burnt benzoin, to make it supple—an exquisite characteristic provision, for without a supple neck how could a French person possibly get through the duty of politeness for the day?

We must not forget the hands. These may be kept warm by holding in them two little vessels of enamel filled with warm water, and shaped like apples—rather in bad taste in this direction, as tending to remind our Parisienne of the frivolity of taste by which her sex first came to grief. The promised advantage of this arrangement is that it gives the hands that attractive rosiness which warmth alone can impart.

For the middle of the day the Parisienne simply continues all the precautions by avoiding, as though it were laden with the breath of pestilence, every touch of cold air. The rusks that form her morning meal might be baked in her drawing-room, and the carriage in which she takes her drive is hermetically closed. She may realize winter by seeing the street sweepers blowing on their fingers through the windows.

It is bedtime, and we are once more in the hands of the guide. He, however, stands discreetly to the background, until his interesting patroness has assumed the *vetement ordinaire.* He then comes forward to recommend a second garment—a sort of ulster of white plush trimmed with ostrich feathers at the neck and wrist—which is to be worn as an overall. The nightcap of white satin should be trimmed with feathers of the same bird, and, for additional warmth, a little turtle dove may be fastened above the left ear. The very hands are to have their nightcap—gloves of pink kid lined with plush, and fastened by elastics (in pink chinille), so as not to check circulation. The bed is to be heated by the flames of burnt lime, flowers and violets. These agreeable and calming emanations replace advantageously the old-fashioned warming pan.

Enfin you will drink, just before going to sleep, a light *creme de Sabaillon,* nice and hot, made with two fresh eggs and a small glass of Madeira. By carefully following these directions one may hope not to suffer too much in the winter time.

STRANGE SUICIDE.—Both the young men of this city who have committed suicide within the last few days left behind them written documents expressing the desire that their bodies might be destroyed by cremation. The words of Parthy, the young German civil engineer, who shot himself with a revolver on the 3rd inst., were: "I don't care for ceremonies; would prefer burning." The words of Holland, the young English Oxford graduate, who shot himself yesterday with a revolver in the University building, were: "Next in order is my burial; I should like to be cremated." The German, Parthy, said he desired his body disposed of cheaply, as he "would not rob his relatives for the benefit of the undertakers;" and the Englishman, Holland, said he did not wish to put his family and friends to expense for his burial. The small items of the pecuniary business of both Parthy and Holland were put down and arranged in the last writing left behind by each of them. Both of these men were anxious to put on record the fact that they considered themselves in a state of perfect sanity at the time they perpetrated self-murder. Parthy said: "I go calm and without any passion or fear;" and Holland said: "I do hope that no one will think me mad." Parthy left on record his belief in the immortality of the soul, and Holland his trust in the future through the goodness of God. Parthy said he left the world to get away from its degrading competition and to give others more chance; Holland said his action was because he could not attain the object of his life. Holland bade "Good-by to the world," and expressed his gratitude to friends; while Parthy with his last words expressed his contempt for the "liars, hypocrites, dogs, and owls of our so-called modern civilization; where a man of principle cannot live according to his conscience." Both of these young men were of excellent stock, highly educated, and possessed of talents; yet, by ending their lives with the highest crimes, they died as the fool dieth.—*N. Y. Sun.*

TWO MEN KILLED, CHARGED WITH BEING WITCHES.—Wesley Parker, who has just returned from a trip through the Indian Territory, furnishes the News with the particulars of a most brutal murder that was committed last Friday evening, on Mill Creek, two miles east of ex-Governor Harris' place.

The victims were Creek Tom and a boy who worked for him at a mill. Creek Tom and the boy were supposed to be in league with the devil, and were known throughout the surrounding country as witches. It is said that they held midnight carousels with his Satanic Majesty, and that mysterious lights were sometimes seen at the mill at all hours during the night.

On Saturday morning, Creek Tom and the boy were found in the wagon road leading to the mill. The man's throat was cut from ear to ear, and his tongue torn out. The boy was lying near Tom with his head crushed in. The same night the horrible murder was committed, the fiends visited a house near Gov. Harris' and endeavored to steal a horse, but were foiled by the watchfulness of a dog.

The murdered man and boy were highly esteemed by intelligent citizens. It is the prevailing opinion that they met their fate at the hands of the superstitious full-bloods, who regarded them with awe as witches. The man and boy had been warned to leave the country some months ago. Creek Tom was a hard-working Indian, who, by his industry, had accumulated enough money to build a mill.—*Denison News.*

— A terrible fire occurred at Tokio, China, on the 26th December, in which 15,000 houses were destroyed, 100 lives lost, 50,000 persons rendered destitute and miles of the City laid waste.

— A lady and her daughter living near Waco made a living and bought a farm by cutting and hauling cord wood.

— The terms of 25 United States Senators expire on the 3d of March, 1881. Of these, 14 are Democrats and 11 Republicans.

Do not trible with the affection of a young girl: it is worse than trifling with a bad cold, for this can be cured Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
ANDERSON COUNTY.

By W. W. Humphreys, Judge of Probate.

WHEREAS, Augustus A. Dean has applied to me to grant him Letters of Administration on the Personal Estate of Robert B. McCarley, deceased.

These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said Robert B. McCarley, deceased, that they be and appear before me in the Court of Probate, to be held at Anderson C. H. on Monday, 16th day of February, 1880, after publication hereof, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted. Given under my hand this 27th day of January, 1880.

W. W. HUMPHREYS, J. P.

Jan 29, 1880 29 2

Notice to Fiduciaries.

ALL Administrators, Executors, and other Fiduciaries who by law are required to make their returns to the Judge of Probate, are hereby notified to do so during the month of January or the penalties of the law will be enforced.

W. W. HUMPHREYS,
Judge of Probate.

Jan 8, 1880 26 4

Dr. TUTT'S Expectorant!

IN 25CTS. AND $1 BOTTLES.

Its properties are Demulcent, Nutritive Balsamic, Soothing and Healing. Combining all these qualities, it is the most effective LUNG BALSAM ever offered to sufferers from pulmonary diseases.

DR. J. F. HAYWOOD,
of New York, voluntarily indorses it.

—READ WHAT HE SAYS:—

Dr. TUTT: New York, Sept., 19, 1877.
Dear Sir—During this year I visited nine hundred cases of lung diseases, in this ward of the city the diseases were of a very severe type. It was there my attention was called to Tutt's Expectorant and I confess my surprise at its wonderful power. During a practice of twenty years, I have never known a medicine to act as promptly, and with such happy effects. It instantly subdued the most violent fits of coughing, and invariably cured the disease in a few days. I cheerfully indorse it as the best lung medicine I ever used.
J. FRANCIS HAYWOOD, M. D.

A NEWSPAPER PUB. WRITES.

Office, Evening News, Augusta, Ga.
Dr. TUTT: Dear Sir—My little son, was attacked with pneumonia last winter, which left him with a violent cough, that lasted till within a month since for the cure of which I am indebted to your valuable Expectorant. I had tried most every thing recommended, but none did any good until I used your Expectorant, one bottle of which removed the cough entirely. With many thanks, I am yours truly,
JOHN M. WEIGLE.

Had terrible NIGHT SWEATS.

Memphis, Feb., 11, 1871.
Dr. TUTT: Sir—I have been suffering for nearly two years with a severe cough. When I commenced taking your Expectorant I was reduced to one hundred and sixteen pounds in weight. I had tried almost everything; had terrible night sweats. I have taken half dozen bottles. The night sweats have left me, the cough has disappeared, and I have gained fifteen pounds in flesh. I recommend it to all my friends.
With great respect, OLIVER RICE.

IMPORTANT QUESTIONS.

Reader, have you caught a cold? Are you unable to raise the phlegm? Have you an irritation in the throat? A sense of oppression on the lungs, with short breath? Do you have a fit of coughing on lying down? A sharp pain now and then in the region of the heart, shoulders and back? **If so, our Advice is** take at once a dose of Tutt's Expectorant; you will soon be able to raise the phlegm. In an hour repeat the Expectorant, place a hot iron to the feet, take two of Tutt's Pills. You will soon fall into a pleasant sleep and wake up in the morning cough gone, lungs working freely; easy breathing, and the bowels moving in a natural manner. To prevent a return of these symptoms use the Expectorant several days.

Office, 35 Murray Street, N. Y.

TUTT'S PILLS
CURE TORPID LIVER.
TUTT'S PILLS
CURE DYSPEPSIA.
TUTT'S PILLS
CURE COSTIVENESS.
TUTT'S PILLS
CURE FEVER AND AGUE.
TUTT'S PILLS
CURE SICK HEADACHE.
TUTT'S PILLS
CURE BILIOUS COLIC.
TUTT'S PILLS
GIVE APPETITE.
TUTT'S PILLS
PURIFY THE BLOOD.
TUTT'S PILLS
CURE PILES.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a Natural Color, acts Instantaneously, and is as Harmless as spring water. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 35 Murray St., New York.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
ANDERSON COUNTY.

By W. W. Humphreys, Judge of Probate.

WHEREAS, Elias McGee has applied to me to grant him Letters of Administration on the Personal Estate of James A. Teasley, deceased.

These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said James A. Teasley, deceased, that they be and appear before me in the Court of Probate, to be held at Anderson C. H. on Friday, the 13th day February, 1880, after publication hereof, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted. Given under my hand, this 26th day of January, 1880.

W. W. HUMPHREYS, J. P.

Jan 29, 1880 29 2

VALUABLE TRUTHS.

If you are suffering from poor health, or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer, for
Hop Bitters will Cure You.
If you are a minister, and have overtaxed your self with your pastoral duties; or a mother, worn out with care and work, or if you feel weak and discouraged if you are simply ailing; if you feel weak and disheartened without clearly knowing why,
Hop Bitters will Restore You.
If you are a man of business, or a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work,
Hop Bitters will Strengthen You.
If you are young, and suffering from any indiscretion, or are growing too fast, as is often the case,
Hop Bitters will Relieve You.
If you are in the work-shop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating without intoxicating,
Hop Bitters is What You Need.
If you are old, and your pulse is feeble, your nerves unsteady, and your faculties waning,
Hop Bitters will give you New Life and Vigor.

HOP COUGH CURE is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask Children.
One HOP PAD for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. It is perfect.
D. T. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.
Above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co. Rochester, N. Y.

WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK

OF VIRGINIA CASSIMERES, Kentucky Jeans, Blankets, Home-puns, Tickings, &c. Also, Saddles and Saddle Blankets.—Boots and Shoes in endless variety, and very cheap. Heavy and Fancy Groceries. Fine Teas a specialty. Hardware and Buggy Material, all of which we will sell very low. *We mean business,* and will make it to your interest to call and buy from us, for we intend to make "Quick Sales and Small Profits."

A. B. TOWERS & CO.
No. 4, Granite Row.

Oct 23, 1879 15

WATER WHEELS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
THE POOLE & HUNT LEFFEL TURBINE
STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS,
MACHINE MOULDED GEARING,
SHAFTING, PULLEYS AND HANGERS A SPECIALTY.
POOLE & HUNT,
BALTIMORE.

WANTED A LIMITED NUMBER of active, energetic canvassers to engage in a pleasant and profitable business. Good men will find this a rare chance
TO MAKE MONEY.
Such will please answer this advertisement by letter, enclosing stamp for reply, stating what business they have been engaged in. None but those who mean business need apply. Address,
FINLEY, HARVEY & CO.,
March 20, '79—1y Atlanta, Ga.

Atlanta & Charlotte Air Line R.R.

On and after Sunday, June 1st, 1879, Double Daily Trains will run on this road as follows:

GOING EAST.

Night Mail and Passenger Train.	
Arrive Seneca	9 00 p m
Leave Seneca	9 01 p m
Day Passenger Train.	
Arrive Seneca	9 12 a m
Leave Seneca	9 13 a m
GOING WEST.	
Night Mail and Passenger Train.	
Arrive Seneca	6 33 a m
Leave Seneca	6 34 a m
Day Passenger Train.	
Arrive Seneca	5 15 p m
Leave Seneca	5 16 p m

Through Tickets on sale at Gainesville, Seneca City, Greenville and Spartanburg to all points East and West.

W. J. HOUSTON, G. P. and T. Agent

$1000 REWARD For any case of Blind, Itching, Bleeding, Ulcerated or Protruding PILES that DeBing's Pile Remedy fails to cure. It absorbs the tumors, gives immediate relief, cures cases of long standing in 1 week and ordinary cases in 2 days. CAUTION: *None genuine unless yellow wrapper on bottle has printed on it in black a Pile of Stones and Dr. J. P. Miller's signature, Phila.* $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists. Sent by mail by proprietor, J. P. MILLER, M.D., S.W. cor. Tenth and Arch Sts., Phila., Pa. Advice free.

Contractor and Builder.

THE undersigned begs to inform the public that he is prepared to do any work in the line of building or repairing houses, &c., in the best of style and at the most reasonable prices. Plans and estimates furnished and the opportunity of bidding on contracts solicited. Address or call on

JESSE M. SMITH,
Anderson S. C.

Oct 9, 1879 13 6m

The Great Carriage Manufacturing House of the World.

EMERSON, FISHER & CO.,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

TOP BUGGIES AND PHAETONS.

Best material, good workmanship, handsome styles, strong and durable Vehicles in every respect.

70,000 CARRIAGES,

Manufactured by EMERSON, FISHER & CO., are now in use in every part of the American Continent.

They give unfailing satisfaction. All their work is warranted. They have received testimonials from all parts of the country of purport similar to the following, hundreds of which are on file subject to inspection:

GALVA, ILLINOIS, July 16, 1879.
Messrs. Emerson, Fisher & Co.: I have used one of your Top Buggies three years in my libery stable, and they have given me perfect satisfaction and are in constant use.
OSCAR SMALLEY.

NEWBERRY, S. C., July 17, 1879.
Messrs. Coppock & Johnson—Dear Sirs: I have been using the Emerson & Fisher Buggy I bought from you as roughly I suppose as any one could. I had a fast horse, drove him at full speed, sometimes with two grown ladies and myself in the buggy, and it is to-day worth all the money I paid for it. I say the Emerson & Fisher Buggies will do.
A. M. TEAGUE, Farmer.

The favorable reputation the Carriages have made in localities where they have been used for several years by Liverymen, Physicians, Farmers and others requiring hard and constant use, has led to an increased demand from those localities, to meet which the manufacturing facilities of their mammoth establishment have been extended, enabling them now to turn out in good style,

360 CARRIAGES A WEEK.

Emerson, Fisher & Co.'s Carriages are the Best.

Nov 27, 1879 20 10m

CATARRH If neglected, may rapidly develop into quick consumption. Ordinary treatments will not cure it. Its effects are nervous weakness, loss of smell, taste, hearing, and voice, weak eyes, dizziness, faint feelings, matter dropping into the throat, disgusting odors, and *finally consumption and premature death.* For

CONSUMPTION ASTHMA, HAY FEVER

Catarrh, Bronchitis, Coughs, Nervous and Catarrhal Headaches, Deafness, Sore Throat, and all diseases of the air-passages and lungs there is no treatment so pleasing, thorough, and certain to cure and give instant relief as

DEVONE'S INHALENE (Trade Mark.)

A compound of the most healing balsams known to medical science, with **CARBOLATED PINE TREE TAR** which, by simply breathing or inhaling from DeVone's Inhaler, is converted into a cleansing, invigorating, and healing vapor, and taken direct to the diseased cavities of the head, and into all the air-passages and the lungs, where it acts as a local application to the diseased surface, and its health-giving power is felt at once. The only method by which these diseases can be permanently cured.

HOME TREATMENT Sent to any part of the United States or Canada, to be returned if not satisfactory. ☞ Also for sale by druggists. Send for circular giving full information, terms, etc. A competent physician always in charge. Advice free on all chronic diseases. State symptoms plainly, and your case will have immediate and careful attention, and free advice by return mail. *When writing, name this paper.* Address HOME MEDICAL CO., S. W. cor. Tenth and Arch Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

DEVONE'S INHALER.

ISAAC A. SHEPPARD & CO., Baltimore, Md.
Manufacturers of THE UNSURPASSED
MONUMENTAL COOK
THE HOUSEHOLD FAVORITE
Combining all Improvements of Value, And Perfect in Operation.
ALSO A VARIED ASSORTMENT OF SUPERIOR
HEATING STOVES
FOR SALE BY
J. E. PEOPLES, Anderson, S. C.

F. W. WAGENER & CO.,

CHARLESTON, - SOUTH CAROLINA,

Cotton Factors, Wholesale Grocers, AND LIQUOR DEALERS.

AGENTS FOR

Oriental Gun Powder,
Fruits and Flowers Smoking Tobacco,
Celebrated Reversible Cotton Tie,
Wagener and Georgia Grange Fertilizers.

☞ Samples of anything in our line sent on application with pleasure.

F. W. WAGENER. G. A. WAGENER.

April 10, 1879 39 1y

VIRGINIA HOUSE,

No. 41 Main Street, near the State House.

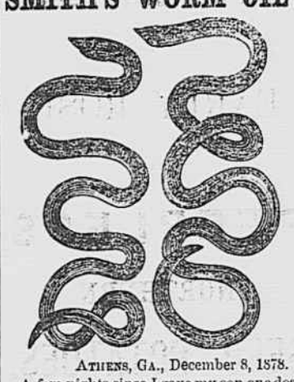
COLUMBIA, S. C., August 4, 1879.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he will hereafter be found at the Virginia House, and will give it his personal attention and devote the whole of his time to the interest and comfort of the guests, and do all in his power to give satisfaction to those who may stop with him. My rates are low, to suit the times. Terms $1.50 per day.

A. J. DODAMEAD, Proprietor.

August 14, 1879 5

SMITH'S WORM OIL!



ATHENS, GA., December 8, 1878.
A few nights since I gave my son one dose of the Worm Oil, and the next day he passed sixteen large worms. At the same time I gave one to my little girl, four years old, and she passed eighty-six worms from four to fifteen inches long. W. F. PHILLIPS.
WORM OIL for sale by Drussists generally. Prepared by E. S. LYDON, Athens, Georgia. Price 25 cents.

March 14, 1879 35 1y

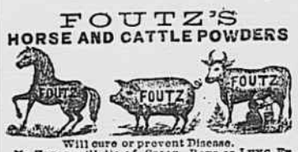
SSS

Is a perfect BLOOD PURIFIER, and is the only purely VEGETABLE remedy known to science, that has made radical and PERMANENT CURES of SYPHILIS and SCROFULA in all their stages.

It thoroughly removes mercury from the system; it relieves the agonies of mercurial rheumatism, and speedily cures all skin diseases.

For sale by SIMPSON, REID & CO.
Anderson, S. C.
April 17, 1879 40 1y

FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS



Will cure or prevent Disease.
No HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA
Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.
DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, Md.
For sale by WILHITE & WILHITE, Anderson, and M. W. COLEMAN & CO., Seneca City.
Nov 13, 1879 18 1y

$55.66 Agents Profit per Week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. $4 Outfit free. E. G. RIDEOUT & CO., 218 Fulton St. N.Y.

PRESERVE YOUR OLD BOOKS.

E. R. STOKES,

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER AND

General Bookbinder,

HAS moved opposite the City Hall, where he is fully prepared, with first-class workmen, to do all kinds of work in his line.

BLANK BOOKS RULED to any pattern and bound in any style desired.

My facilities and long acquaintance with the business enable me to guarantee satisfaction on orders for Blank Books, Railroad Books, and Books for the use of Clerks of Court, Sheriffs, Probate Judges