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Now announces to the public that he has greatly enlarged his Warehouses, and is enabled to carry the LARGEST STOCK OF FURNITURE THIS SIDE OF CHARLESTON.



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WE are also in the market with a large and well-selected stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, comprising all the Goods needed by the average consumer of our country.

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WE DESIRE to call the attention of our friends and customers to OUR LARGE STOCK OF GOODS, consisting, in part, of—

FULL LINE OF DRY GOODS, Bleached and Brown Shirtings and Sheatings, Prints, Worsted Dress Goods, Jeans, Virginia Cassimeres, Flannels, A SPLENDID LOT OF BLANKETS, LADIES' CLOAKS, The best Shirts and best Fittings. Call and see them.

A FULL LINE OF HARDWARE, Carpets, Mats and Rugs, HATS, CAPS, SADDLES AND BRIDLES. Shoes and Boots.

CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASSWARE. GROCERIES.

Alf Skins, Solo Leather and Lining Skins, Woodenware Trunks and Valises.

WE have good GOODS, and we desire to show them. We think we can satisfy all Prices and Quality. Please give us a call before buying.

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

J. B. CLARK & SONS, MERCHANT TAILORS, AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

WE desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that we have the largest stock of Gents' Goods we ever had—

AND ARE SELLING THEM AT HARD TIME PRICES. We have a beautiful line of English, Diagonals and Worsted Goods. Also, Broad cloths in great variety.

READY MADE CLOTHING. We would ask all in search of a Suit all ready made to be sure to call and see our stock in this line before buying.

IN THE CENTENNIAL BUILDING. Oct 6, 1881

The Labor Problem Continued.

MR. EDITOR: One great trouble with farm labor in the South is the inveterate wastefulness attached to many phases of it. The trite saying of Ben. Franklin, "take care of the pence and the pounds will take care of themselves," has no place in their system of farming.

The cause of advanced education has been sadly neglected and the small percentage of our youth who are now receiving a liberal education is truly appalling. This, too, in the face of the undoubted fact that a higher state of culture will be needed to excel in the walks of life in the next generation than has been required in this.

Our people are willing and anxious to give an education to their sons, and to deny this to any individual instance would be equivalent to offering an insult to the parents alluded to.

What, then, is the cause of this apparent apathy? The entire South has suffered from the effects of the war, and more particularly the misgovernment which has followed.

But the greatest loss to the Southern farmer by the present system of farming at last is the loss of time. "Time is money" is another true saying, but the Southern farmer has yet to learn its money value. It has been estimated by some shrewd observers that the average laborer loses about one-half the year, in which he realizes nothing for his labor, because he labors not.

By all means then let it be done, and the sooner the better. ECONOMY. "YOU SWEET THING."—The other evening a curstone broker named Fuller, while standing in the door of a livery stable on Sixth street, addressed a strange young lady as "You sweet thing."

MARRIED IN THE MAMMOTH CAVE.—A wedding on the top of Pike's Peak was reported a few days ago. A Kentucky couple have taken an opposite course by going underground for the ceremony.

Friends of the President say unhesitatingly that Gen. Longstreet will not be appointed to any position in the Cabinet.—Washington Star.

The postmaster of New York city has issued a circular to the subordinates of his office, in which he informs them that they are in no danger of losing their positions on account of refusal to pay assessments levied on their salaries for party purposes.

—The Ottawa (Kan.) Republican thus quotes Mr. Harvey B. F. Keller, Recorder of Deeds, says: "I have long been convinced of the merits of St. Jacobs Oil, and use it myself for rheumatism successfully."

ABOUT ANDREW JACKSON.

His Nativity and His Religion—Some Interesting Reminiscences of Lancaster County.

Under the Editor of the New Orleans Times: Under the head of "Religion of the Presidents" I see that stated in your excellent paper that General Jackson was a Methodist. He, doubtless, attended the Methodist church finally. But his mother was a Presbyterian, and she was carefully trained in the Shorter Catechism and the five points of the Presbyterian faith.

After this sad event young Andrew lived in the family of Major Robert Crawford, whose wife was Jackson's aunt. Major Crawford was his guardian. Jackson's mother was Miss Witte. The Crawfords, Jacksons, Whites and Dunlups all came from the North of Ireland, and settled in what was then and is now known as the Waxlaw Settlement in the present Anderson County, S. C.

He has been told that Jackson was born in North Carolina. But this is a mistake. He was born in South Carolina, in a short distance from the dividing line between the two States. General Jackson never forgot his old friend and kinsman in South Carolina, and he often expressed his regret that he had not been long at it when he suddenly dashed aside his tools and declared that he was born for a higher destiny.

Admirable as this may be in military schools generally, how much more so in the case of the young men of the State, the "Old Citadel" Academy was revived? There the State gave the education and sought to derive nothing more than the privilege of rearing her young men to adorn and uphold her reputation, regarding it cheap if in the expenditure of an otherwise generous sum only one "should in the day of peril defend the Nation, and like Perry, cover this country with the mantle of glory; or, if only one of them, in the holy office of virgin, should in the line the path of virtue and purity; if only one of them should ably advocate in the Senate the liberties of the country and the rights of the people to say nothing of the more numerous and more important class who would be heretofore fitted for the unambitious, but useful offices of private life."

No profit was expected to be derived from the school, and it was to be a possible cost. The charges for a cadet was \$200 per annum; out of this, sixty dollars was returned to the student direct, in the shape of clothing, the remainder, one hundred and forty dollars being used to pay for his board, fuel, lights and washing. His tuition and text books were gratis. His discipline was perfect, and without cost he was taught that honor was the goal of his ambition, and soldier and gentleman in its purest sense were synonymous terms.

More than this, thirty or forty beneficiaries were yearly admitted, as the appropriations permitted, from the merits of the cadets, and the tax-payers included therein; and perhaps the most beautiful and valuable portion of the system then enforced, was that the youth was not made to feel his dependence, but all were on an even plane. With elbow touching in the ranks no one knew whether his neighbor was a noble or a pauper.

By all means then let it be done, and the sooner the better. ECONOMY. "YOU SWEET THING."—The other evening a curstone broker named Fuller, while standing in the door of a livery stable on Sixth street, addressed a strange young lady as "You sweet thing."

—There were 10,581 hogsheads of tobacco inspected at the Petersburg (Va.) warehouse the past year. —Nine hundred acres of land were recently sold by the Sheriff of Macon county, Ala., for eleven cents an acre.

—An English critic, speaking of the Southern States of the present, prophesies that their future development is to be one of the wonders of the century. —Gathering buffalo bones along the extension of the Texas and Pacific is an extensive industry. Hundreds of wagons and teams are engaged in the business, and the bones sell for \$12 per ton.

—A man in Massachusetts has refused to fulfill his promise to give \$1,000 to the Baptist church in Dedham because he discovered in the pastor's sermon upon the death of President Garfield a tendency to man-worship. —It is the opinion of the Buffalo Express that if all duels were like Virginia duels there would not be so much objection to dueling. Really the only wicked thing about them is their extravagant waste of ammunition.

—An ex-consul of Great Britain, says the Brooklyn Eagle, related that Mr. Charles Townsend, Sedalia, Mo., was cured of rheumatism of the worst kind by St. Jacobs Oil.—Indianapolis (Ind.) Sentinel.

WHERE SLEEPS THE GREAT.

Where the Presidents of the United States Are Buried—From Washington to Georgia.

The body of George Washington is resting in a brick vault at Mount Vernon in a marble coffin. John Adams was buried in a vault by the side of his father. In the church above on either side of the pulpit were placed in the wall, each surrounded by a bust and inscribed with monumental epitaphs of the only father and son that ever held the highest office in the gift of the American people.

James Madison's remains rest in a beautiful spot on the old Madison estate, near Orange, Va. James Monroe's body rests in Holywood Cemetery, Va., on an eminence commanding a beautiful view of Richmond and the James river. Above the body is a huge block of polished Virginia marble, supporting a coffin-shaped monument, suitably inscribed. The whole is surrounded by a sort of Gothic temple, four pillars supporting a peaked roof to which something of the appearance of a bird's nest is imparted by filling in the interstices with iron grating.

Andrew Jackson was buried in the corner of the garden of the Hermitage, eleven miles from Nashville. The tomb is eighteen feet in diameter, surrounded by fluted columns and surmounted by an urn. The tomb is surrounded by magnolia trees. Martin Van Buren was buried at Kinderhook. The monument is a plain granite shaft fifteen feet high. William Henry Harrison was buried at North Bend, fifteen miles from Cincinnati. John Tyler's body rests within ten yards of that of James Monroe, in Holywood Cemetery, Richmond. It is marked by no monument, but it is surrounded by magnolias and flowers.

James K. Polk lies in the private garden of the family residence in Nashville, Tenn. It is marked by a limestone monument. Zachary Taylor was buried in Cave Hill Cemetery, Louisville. The body was subsequently removed to Frankfort where a suitable monument was to be erected in commemorative of his distinguished services. Millard Fillmore's remains lie in the beautiful Forest Lawn Cemetery of a lofty shaft of Scotch granite. Franklin Pierce was buried in the Congressional Cemetery, Washington, D. C., marked by a marble monument. James Buchanan's remains lie in the Woodward Hill Cemetery at Lancaster, Pa., in a vault of masonry. The monument is composed of a single block of Italian marble.

Abraham Lincoln rests in Oak Ridge Cemetery, Springfield, Ill., enclosed in a sarcophagus of white marble. The monument is a great pile of marble, granite and bronze. Andrew Johnson's grave is on a conical-shaped eminence, half a mile from Greenville, Tenn. The monument is of marble, beautifully ornamented. The body of James A. Garfield has been placed in a tomb at Cleveland.

On a certain occasion the counsel took some exception to ruling of the court on a certain point, and a dispute arose. "If you had ruled otherwise," said the counsel, "I wish to refer to this book a moment," at the same time picking up a law volume. "There's no use of your referring to any books," exclaimed the Court, angrily. "But, your Honor—" persisted the attorney. "Now, I don't want to hear anything further on the subject," yelled the Court. "I tell you again, I have decided the point," said the attorney.

"I know that," was the rejoinder. "I'm satisfied of that—but this is a volume of Blackstone. I'm certain he differs with your Honor, and I only want to show you what a d—n fool Blackstone was!" "Ah, that indeed!" exclaimed the Court, smiling all over; "now you begin to talk." "On a similar occasion the affair did not end so happily. The court decided a point adverse to the views of the counsel. Counsel was wrong, and insisted that the Court was wrong.

"I tell you I am right!" yelled the Court, with flashing eyes. "I tell you, you are not!" retorted the counsel. "I am right!" reiterated the Court; "I—n—e—g—i—t—e—r!" persisted the counsel. "Crier!" yelled the Judge. "I adjourn this court for ten minutes!" And jumping from the bench, he pitched into the counsel, and a very lively fight, in which he placed his hands on the counsel's shoulders, was again resumed, but it was not long before a misunderstanding arose.

"Crier," said the Court, "we will adjourn this time for twenty minutes." And he was about taking off his coat, when the counsel said: "Never mind, Judge. Keep your seat—the point is yielded—my thumb's out of the joint." "I'm a squarer!" said the Court. "In 189— was tried in the circuit of Georgia, a case of involuntary manslaughter. In the expressive language of a witness, the accused while drunk pulled out his knife and 'slashed' it about struck the deceased in the abdomen." The attending physician being called to the stand to make the usual proof as to the nature and extent of the wound, testified "that the knife entered the lower part of the abdomen, and thence extending through the omentum, to the vicinity of the iliac regions." The Clerk, to whom all this was Greek, enquired of the Solicitor General if he desired that portion of the doctor's testimony taken down. The Solicitor anticipating some fun, replied in the affirmative and requested the doctor to repeat it slowly, which he did in language, if possible, more comprehensible. The doctor has since studiously avoided the use of technicalities in the presence of the uninitiated.

—Cadet Whitaker, who is awaiting the decision of President Arthur upon the findings of the court martial before which he was recently tried, has appeared in New York in the role of a concert manager. His first venture was at Chickering Hall on Thursday evening, where a number of colored vocalists and doubtless some of the best entertainment under his direction, with moderate success.

—The largest cannon ever cast in this country was turned out at the Scott works at Reading, on Monday. It weighs 63,000 pounds, and is a three-foot ball ten miles with a velocity of 3,000 feet per second, and yet they call it a pocket cannon.

CURRENT TOPICS.

Official Vote of Ohio.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, October 26.—The following is the official vote cast in the State for Governor: Foster, Republican, 312,735; Bookwalter, Democrat, 287,426; Ludlow, Prohibitionist, 16,597; Zitz, Greenbacker, 6,330.

Morgan Declines. NEW YORK, October 26.—Ex-Governor Morgan emphatically declined the treasury portfolio. He sent a telegram to the president after a long conversation on the subject with the president's private secretary who, with Thurlow Weed, attempted to prevail upon him to accept the secretaryship.

Murdered in the Streets. SAVANNAH, October 25.—The dead body of a fireman of the British steamer "Imbro's" was found on a street here Sunday morning. His throat was cut and it was evident that he had been cruelly choked. Twenty-four persons were arrested for complicity in the affair, which is being rigorously investigated.

The Michigan Fires. Careful investigation has resulted in obtaining trustworthy figures as to the actual extent of the fire in the late fire disaster in Northeastern Michigan. It is found that 1,800 square miles were burned over, causing a loss which is put at \$2,725,000, reduced by insurance to \$1,725,000. This loss is the result of the total destruction of hundreds of some of poor and hard-working farmers and lumbermen, and the annihilation of their faithful work and slow accumulation of years.

A Lioness at Large in Georgia. ATLANTA, October 26.—After a circus performance last night at Casterville, Ga., a difficulty occurred between some of the circus men and the deputy marshal and others. A negro was shot in the head and killed, others were badly beaten and bruised—two of the circus men were shot. Whiskey was the bottom of the trouble. A lioness and bear escaped from their cages during the melee. The bear was shot and killed. The lioness is still at large. Considerable excitement prevails.

A Mysterious Female Bandit. LITTLE ROCK, October 24.—Two stock dealers from Northwest Arkansas en route to this place, while crossing the Boston river, were stopped by a woman on horseback and asked for directions to a certain point. While the men were giving the directions the woman covered them with revolvers and robbed them of \$500 and disappeared in the woods. The woman rode off on a gray horse and was closely veiled. The same woman perpetrated a similar robbery at the same place ten days ago.

The National Cotton Planters. VINCENNES, October 26.—The national cotton planters' association held an important meeting yesterday. The attendance was large and influential. The resolutions were adopted memorializing congress to refer all plans for the Mississippi river improvements to the Mississippi river commission in order to avoid a conflict of various plans, requesting congress to remove the tax on cotton tin-plate support and co-operation to the farmers' alliance of Iowa and the suit against Washburn, the wire fence, monopolist, in view of the fact that the throughout the cotton states to meet with the association at Atlanta, December 6th, which is expected to be one of the most interesting occasions in the history of the south.

Ex-Governor R. K. Scott. NAPOLEON, Ohio, October 26.—Robert K. Scott, ex-Governor of South Carolina, is now on trial here for the murder of Warren G. Drury on January 24th, 1880. He was indicted for murder in the second degree, and has been on bail. Drury was a clerk in Kneeland's drug store and on the evening of the murder was taking care of a young son of Governor Scott who was drunk. The Governor went to the scene of the crime, and Drury refused to admit him to the bedroom and a scuffle movement to draw a weapon, whereupon the Governor drew and fired the fatal shot. The defence is that the shooting was accidental. A jury was obtained easily and testimony was taken. No further action has been elicited to throw new light on the case.

The Mississippi Still Breaking Levees. CHICAGO, October 26.—A dispatch from Keokuk reports a continued alarming rise in the Mississippi river. The town of Alton is completely inundated. The city levee near the bridge and the water was overflowing the Washburn railway embankment in the southern part of the city. A number of citizens have gone to Washburn and Keokuk for protection. It is believed that the danger of increased floods at Quincy, Illinois, as the water is still very high. Quincy, Ill., October 26.—The Mississippi river at this place is now higher than at any time since 1851. The running of trains on the Quincy, Alton and St. Louis branch of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad has had to be abandoned on account of the weakening of the bridge over Curtis creek, one mile south of this city. Trains are running to and from Hannibal via Talma, over the Hannibal and St. Joe railroad.

Watterson on David Davis. Oh, you perfidious old man! You never shall make love to us again. And don't you wink and leer, Mr. D. It won't do any good. Your stomach is too big to be honest. You look like a porpoise, and it's a mercy how any one was ever made of you. Go to! Go to! You are little better than a pig. You are wicked, and you stay out at night, and there's no knowing the company you keep. You didn't expect it? Fiddle-foe! Black Jack has been flattering your fat belly with county jokes and promises for fortnight. Oh! You don't deserve it! That you don't, you sinner. You think if you find sitting up there in your ruffles—puffing and blowing like a hippopotamus—but you are only the laughing stock of the senate and the country. Come, none of that! No ogling, if you please! The Democratic party is not that sort of a girl. Go on, old chair-warmer, go on. All this comes from the fact that the broadest thing about them is their extravagant waste of ammunition.

—An ex-consul of Great Britain, says the Brooklyn Eagle, related that Mr. Charles Townsend, Sedalia, Mo., was cured of rheumatism of the worst kind by St. Jacobs Oil.—Indianapolis (Ind.) Sentinel.