Anderson Intelligencer.

BY E. B. MURRAY & CO.

WAGONS, WAGONS, WAGONS,

BUGGIES, BUGGIES, BUGGIES,

TIES, TIES, TIES,

W E are receiving a large lot of the celebrated STUDEBAKER and TENNES-

SEE WAGONS, acknowledged by all who have ever used them to be superior to

all others, being manufactured of the best material, and put up in good style, light

running, well painted, durable, and we warrant them for one year. We have been

selling them for five years, and with good satisfaction to our customers, as the fol-

MESSERS, BLECKLEY, BROWN & FRETWELL, Anderson, S. C.-GENTS: I have used a 14 inch iron axle Studebaker Wagon for the last five years, and having used several other makes, nnhesitatingly say that the Studebaker is the best of all of them. I have run mine almost constantly, often loading it with as much as 4,000 pounds at one time, and it has cost me nothing for repairs for five years. Yours truly, WADDY T. DEAN.

cost a cent for repairs, and has never even had a loose tap, tire or bolt on it. 1 can

ANDERSON, S. G., Dec. 21, 1883. MESSRS. BLECKLEY, BROWN & FRETWELL GENTS: Libave run a 2-Horse iron axle "Tennessee" Wagon nearly constantly

ANDERSON, S. C., Feb. 9, e884.—MESSRS. BLECKLEY, BROWN & FRETWELL-GENTS: I have used a 14 iron axle "Tennessee" Wagon for the last five years, and am well pleased with it, being a strong and durable Wagon, and I can heartily re-

commend it. The Wagon has cost me during that time scarcely anything for

repairs, requiring the tires cut only once, and that was caused by the long continued drought last Summer, and being continually exposed to the hot sun. ' It is the best

ANDERSON, S. C., April 4, 1884.—MESSRS. BLECKLEY, BROWN & FRETWELL —GENTS: I have been using a Tennessee Wagon, 14 inch iron axle, for three years past, hanling brick and sand almost constantly with two large mules, and am fully satisfied that there is no better Wagon made. It has cost me nothing in way of

cutting tire, &c. Has been standing in the weather all the time. I can recommend the "Tennessee" to any one in want of a light running, durable Wagon. Yours, &c., J. C. DRENNAN.

give good satisfaction in every respect. Yours truly,

Yours, &c.,

mmend the Tennessee to my friends and neighbors as a first class, reliable

D. A. SKELTON.

IVY C. LOW.

J. G. RILEY, Olio, S. C.

BAGGING, BAGGING, BAGGING,

ROPE, ROPE, ROPE, ROPE.

BELTING, BELTING, BELTING,

18851

Brown Drills.

lowing Testimonials will show :

Wagon in every respect.

Wagon I ever used.

purchase elsewhere.

Uhe

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 10, 1885.

OUT OF THE WORLD.

our early start was to avoid a heavy

A DUAL LIFE.

A Southern Gambler as a Class Leader.

From Denver, Col., News

said an old sporting man last night, "but

sooner or later somebody drops to their

racket and exposes them. It is more

natural for the average man to give a

man away than it is for a woman to talk scandalously about her dearest female

friend. A woman may say a great deal

against another when she is angry, but it

When he starts out to injure a man he

oesn't hurt much. A man is venomous.

"A great many men lead two lives,"

THE STORES WERE ALL CLOSED.

"All of the Sunday school scholars in

the place deposited flowers on his grave,

that man as over any one that ever died.

think to myself, does he lead two lives,

and if he does won't somebody give him

way? There was poor Gus-a gambler

or eight months in the year and a gen-

eman the other four. A member of

the church in one place, a sporting man elsewhere. Liked by everybody as a gambler. Loved by every one who knew

im as a Christian gentleman. If he

Crater of Vesuvius.

"Now, I hardly ever see a man but I

and there was as s...cere mourning over

VOLUME XXI.---NO.

A CHAT WITH JEFF. DAVIS.

Silent on Public Affairs-How he Passe

his Declining Years.

Special to the New York Herald.

ATLANTA, GA., August 30 .- A corres-

descriptive of the man and his surround-

The correspondent as he entered the

doors of the Brierfield mansion was met

nost kindly. But a moment of expla-

nation was necessary, when an introduc-tion to Mrs. Davis added another to the

little group. Mr. Davis was dressed in

a black alpaca suit. He stood erect,

them in graceful gesture. His face fur-

had fallen for the Confederacy.

OUT OF PUBLIC LIFE.

war behind him, and with it public life;

Mr. Davis's favorite author is Sir Wal-

he courted the privacy of his home and did not intend to be drawn into contro-

	The	Com	ederai	c h	Cau	4		
	RIC	HBUR	G, S. (Ċ., .	Aug	ust	20	. 1
b the	Edi	tor of	The A	curs	and	Co	u i	er :
ently	y I w	rote a	a short	le	tter	to	S.	J.

Clemens (Mark Twain,) of Elmira, N. Y., making inquiry about the burying ground of Confederate prisoners of war pondent of the Constitution paid ap in-creating visit to Jefferson Davis at his at Elmira, and herewith I enclose you

the reply: the reply: the reply: the reply: ELMIRA, N. Y., August 11, 1885. Dear Sir: I have sent your letter to Dear Sir: I have sent your letter to Brig. Gen. A. S. Diven, of this town, and asked him to give you the information desired, he being more competent to

by Mr. Davis, by whom he was greeted do it than I. Truly yours, S. L. CLEMENS.

ELMIRA, N. Y., August 14, 1885. Mr. S. L. Clemens-Dear Sir : You may say to your Confederate friends that all the soldiers dying at the prison camp with a firm position. When he sat down here were placed in coffins and buried in upon the deerskin chair, which is his a plat of ground in the northeast corner favorite, it was in an upright position, his shoulders well thrown back, one hand of the Wood Lawn Cemetery. Headresting in the other and both called into boards, painted white with black letters, were placed at the head of each grave, play as through conversation he used giving date of death, name of regiment and company, and such data as could be

nished a pleasant disappointment. His obtained of birth, nativity, &c. pictures give one the idea of a dark vipictures give one the idea of a data and saged, dyspeptic man, of hard face and unapproachable manners. On the con-equal distances apart. When these boards began to decay a careful survey boards began to decay a careful survey fair face and a mouth wreathed in a gen- of the plat was made and a map or dia tle smile. During the four hours spent gram on which each grave was numbered in his presence this kindly smile and and a record showing the inscription on pleasing manner never left him. In his the head-board belonging to each number. conversation, too, the same fact was no- so that each grave could be identified ticed. Of those whose conduct in the The head-boards were then removed and the ground reduced to a perfect level, war did not entitle them to his respect seeded, and has ever since been kept in he spoke in terms of kindly interest, remembering only the good that was in lawn carefully mown, receiving the same attention as the rest of the cemetery them. Mrs. Davis, whose social qualigrounds. A few stones have been erected ties will be remembered by the brilliant by friends at graves, and these at the society in Richmond, of which she was for three years the centre, looked in ex- floral celebrations always receive attencellent health. She is a stout lady, and tion. Yours, A. S. DIVEN. Now, as a Confederate survivor and her face shows at once decision and wo-

manly character. In conversation she having been a prisoner at Elmira about was quick, intelligent and extremely one year, it affords me great satisfaction thoughtful, censuring none, mindful of and pleasure to know that the graves of those who had befriended her family in those dear old heroes are respected by the days of trial and evincing great in- our former foes. I was aware of the terest in the families of the men who manner in which the Confederate dead were buried and the care taken to preserve their identity, which work

done by the Confederates, yet did not Mr. Davis said that he had left the know the results since the prisoners returned home. This report of Gen. Diven will, therefore, certainly rejoice thousands of hearts in our Southern land to know that our Northern friends of Elmira are continuing to preserve their identity and are keeping green the sod over a fallen foe.

This is as it should be everywhere, North or South. Let us of the South respect the graves of brave men that fell. here arrayed as our enemies. I wish to enter into no gush or sentimentality over a reunited and prosperous country which the South desires so much, will simply say that this kindness respect to the remains of our deceased other soldiers will do more to soler the asperities of war than perhaps agr

thing else. ders. These were formed of the outer Mr. Davis in the light of a close Bible A word or two more and I am figne. Fellow-soldiers of the Lost Cause, are we who survive doing our duty in the

were a Christian. Some say he wasn't. shower of rain, which we saw coming IS A generally does it; and when he is also I say he was. I don't believe such a but we were disappointed, for it struck actuated by a spirit of revenge he manand other belongings I boarded the train man could be a hypocrite. He was us in less than three minutes after we cut ages to mutilate his victim before he and in due time was flying through East square as a gambler, and more than loose, but not with sufficient force to gives it burial. "What I started to tell you before I and in due time was hying through East Tennessee, past Knozville, past Morris-town, past Jonesboro, the "oldest settle-ment" in the State, past Greenville, the home of "Andrew Johnson, Taylor," our once President, past all those to Johnson Citer which vieworous young and doughty juare, if that can be, as a respectable cause any trouble, more than to bring us down 800 feet. We were at a height of 1.800 feet before encountering the rain. citizen. He had a wife and family to commenced moralizing was a story consupport, and he did it. He made his CURE cerning Gus Sayers. Gus was one of money gambling, it is true, but he used We then threw out twenty-five pounds of the best fellows I ever knew, a famous it right. Gus Sayers or Charles Norton, ballast, and immediately arose to our sport who would bet his last dollar on City, which vigorous, young and doughty, is fast rivalling Bristol, just twenty miles whoever he was, a nobler man never former attitude, where we were caught the turn of a card or any other chance, lived. He was no common scrub. He by a light breeze, which carried us in a but he was square, and if a man played but he was square, and if a man played him dirt there was going to be a row right there and then. He it was that killed Harry Rivers in New Orleans for trying Southeasterly direction, giving us a beau-tiful view of a panorama which is never FOR Here you take the "East Tennessee & Western North Carolina Railroad," a seen except from a balloon. There were Harry Rivers in New Orleans for trying narrow-gauge thirty-two miles long, com-monly known as "Cranberry Route," and a dozen towns spread out beneath us to deal brace on him and making a kick some near enough to be recognized, when discovered. are soon riding due South down the valley of Buffalo Creek, till it empties into the while others were so far away that the RE EYES THAT WAS IN 1858. houses looked like white spots on the A party of adventurous Scots ascended "Queer fellow was Gus. No one ever the laboring pile of Vesuvius during the recent eruption. One of the travelers Watauga, and now you are in "Happy Valley," which has been occupied and "Queer fellow was Gus. No one even heard him swear, use obscene language or saw him cross the threshold of fash-ionable vice. The only vice he had be-sides gambling was that he would get full once in awhile and do something he heard him swear, use obscene language trecent eruption. One of the travelers writes: It was a beautiful, clear, cold, starry more 'ng, and we all felt in the best of spirits. At last we turned off the main road and made straight through broad, green fields. Winsted's two lakes Valley," which has been occupied and farmed for more than a century. The West Hill pond, in New Hartford, and Otis pond, over in Massachusetts, shone sleek cattle, the waving masses of dark green maize, the thickly standing "shocks" of wheat and oats, the "ricks" in the sunlight like silver shields. The cackling and crowing of hens and roosters, the shouting of boys and men, and the rumbling of the Nangatuck railroad shouldn't have done. There was always narrow lanes for the burning mountain. of grass and clover attest the wonderful ertility of this soil. an air of mystery about him, which none | It seemed to be in good working ordertrain could be heard when all other sounds ceased to reach us. The sight of the boys could fathom. He made his headquarters in New Orleans, but made frequent trips on the river to St. Louis, Here are Elizabeth town and Hampton, was wonderfully grand, but we did not get to enjoy it long, for on looking up we discovered that we were being borne old towns in Carler County. Here you leave the Wautauga and go up the valley of the Doe River, old substantial brick farm-houses, flourishing orchards and clear, dashing, sparkling, roaring streams, mountains rising up grandly on right and left, cool breezes fanning you as you and during the summer months he would drons. By 4 o'clock we reached a little disappear altogether; in fact, from June plateau called the Atrio del Cavallo, toward what aeronauts call a cumulus 1st to October 1st Gus was dead to the where we all dismounted to make the cloud, or, to make it plainer, what was OF gang. When he turned up, of course we would ask him where he had been. 'Rusticating' was the invariable answer. apparently a bank of fog, dark and heavy, and about 400 feet through from the top to the bottom. This cloud was continusit on the top of a box car and take it all "That went on for years till finally the among loose ashes we came to slopes of in; the sun, no longer hot, kissing and ally moving in and out, seething and bronzing your cheeks, your glass in hand, boiling like the ocean in a storm, while gang ceased to wonder at it, though we lava, the appearance of which was not couldn't help thinking that there was striking. It exactly resembled the pulling mountains, cascades, coy, blushcold breezes swept along its face which something about him we would like to know. A little incident occurred when bowels of the earth." Again we passed ing maiden, everything right up close to chilled us and caused the thermometer to you-and so you ride through this smil-ing "Happy Valley" and pass on into the drop twenty degrees in a few seconds. Large blocks of cloud would break away I was with him one day which increased through ashes, and in some places, where my perplexity. I was standing near the post office on Royal street when I saw a sort of scorize causeway was laid to assist from the main body, sometimes passing This is wild and grand, the solid over us, sometimes under us, and then mountain-Stone Mountain it is called enveloping us in such darkness and rain that the balloon was scarcely visible man coming up the street whom I recog- the toilsome ascent. "We were now thankful to reach and right well it is named-by some nized as a big gun in the church from "half-way house," or rather a sort of versial topics. Nevertheless he con-Ohio, who was just then shaking up the Fitanic hand has been torn asunder, from the basket. After being buffeted leaving many a seam and scar and cavern sinners in New Orleans. What should "rest-and be-thankful" sheltered seat versed pleasantly on matters of a literary about on the borders of this cloud for a and crevice, with its corrugated brow. Gus do but excuse himself to me and go meet him. They shook hands and held our steps upward, going zigzag among votes much study. Both Mr. and Mrs. few minutes, we were carried into the with its balsam-covered slopes, with its fern-filled niches, looks down upon you sunshine again, with clouds beneath us, quite a confab. I was dying to know, scoriæ and lava, passing various little Davis inquired affectionately of many but the earth visible on one side. extinct craters until we came to where Georgians whose memory they cherisbed. for 1,500 feet, right and left. Through but I knew that unless Gus choose to tell for 1,500 feet, right and lett. Integer this canyon flows, or rather rushes, Doe River, for it is never still enough to flow, but goes rotling, leaping, tumbling, foam-the air, which relieves the pressure from the air, which relieves the pressure form "Here another trouble beset us; for although the sunlight was a comfort, yet me there wasn't any use of asking any the mountain was hot, and where white We soon saw where we were—at the fountain head of the two streams of River, for it is never still ending to day, the still heat, together with the figure from but goes rotling, leaping, tumbling, foam-ing, roaring in torrents, cascades, whirl-pools, with a deafening sound, making music of a grewsome sort. Here is the HE DIDN'T CHOOSE TO TELL burning lava. These we must cross man feeling. The three-Byron, Moore before we could make a further ascent. and Burns-make a complete combina-"Three days afterward the papers announced that Bishop-had received a music of a grewsome sort. Here is the glory of the descendant of Izaac Walton, for this water, though kept in ceaseless agitation, is clear as crystal, and here, in these wild, cavorting rapids the speckled trout do most love to linger. For my part, I didn't do like ancient Simon, "go afishing," for, sans experience, sans rub-We approached as near the streams of tion. Bulwer, among modern novelists, gift of \$1,000 from an unknown friend to aid in his good work. I didn't say anything but I thought a great deal. Gus had made a big winning the night before before before before before burning lava as its scorching heat per-is porhaps the greatest. One more topic your correspondent takes the liberty of giving, since it shows before WILL BE REFUNDED. before. "One time there came along a spry rim of lava that had gradually cooled student. Referring to the revised edipart, I didn't do like accient Simon, "go afishing," for, sans experience, sans rub-ber boots and pants, sans reel and fly, I thought I'd be but a laughing stock both for my companions and the gamey trout, and get only my pains for my trouble. I we did not like the looks of things here and get only my pains for my trouble. I success, never getting abead and never ders. winning much. Finally he jumped Gus I was seeking the cousin-german of the and were debating whether it would not North Pole, and I did not seek in vain. be better to continue down and make a for a game of draw. If there was any part of the whole ascent had now to be change was productive of no correspond-Down in this canyon the sun never in- .anding, when we were caught in a whirltrudes more than to hurl down a stray wind and carried right into the darkness cards. The result was that Gus beat cone of loose ashes. At every step we world, although 1,500 feet of rock ribbed hours of terror. The rain was pouring him out of \$14,000 in two nights. The fellow insinuated afterward that Gus cheated, but he was out for his pains. hours of terror. The rain was pouring walls frown down upon you, yet you are 3,200 feet higher than that hammock in all sides—from above and below—being Everybody knew better. They knew it seemed we were bound to slide. Above that Gus wouldn't cheat a man out of a us was the crater, whose thunderings we all sides-from above and below-being which you swung in Nashville, vainly trying to induce coolness. For mining purposes this Cranberry road was built, by the Messrs. Pardie, of million if he could." could hear and whose tremblings at times by the changing wind. Forked tongues "The chap got another raise and staid we thought we felt. Breathless and exof lightning severed the clouds on all around New Orleans, but didn't tackle hausted, we frequently lay down among sides of us, each flash followed immedithe Quaker City, and it threads its way through this gorge, winding like a snake, balloon trembled and sometimes stood he Quaker City, and it threads its way Gus for another game. When it came the ashes. But at last we gained the time for Gus to make his disappearance summit, and all our exertions were refollowing the course of the river, rushing through tannels, over iron truss bridges, making complete "S S" and reverse cross current: the netting would occa. he went as usual. He was missed, of warded. course, and the gang had their talk about him, as they always had. The Ken-A perfect hell of sulphur, fire and smoke, tuckian caught on. "That fellow ain't as square as he pre-tends to be,' he said, "and I'm going to find out who he is and what he does." curves again and again; at times the road-bed is hewn down out of the solid sionally shift from its position with a grating sound, while we held on as best granite stone, and while from one window we could until the wind began to whistle you can smoothe the wrinkles on the face through the cords, when we immediately "The next October Gus made his ap-pear ance. All that fall and winter he contral cone of smoking debris, belching the mountain, from the opposite windropped to the bottom of the basket, dow you look through many fathoms of nether air and into the silvery current of knowing that our course must soon change played in hard luck, and was often broke. forth clouds of sulphurous vapor, and al and the basket go swinging around like the river. At other places the road-bed But a fellow like him nover wanted for a intervals with loud thunderings, and with school boys playing 'snap the whip.' has been built up for 200 feet from the stake. In the spring his luck began to an effort that shook the mountain, throw "We were traveling at what seemed

The Ascent From Nashville to the Top of R' ling in a Thunder Shower 6,200 Feet in the Air. Roane. On July 29 Captain E. A. Moore and Professor S. M. Brooks made a balloon ascension from Winsted, Conn., and four It was Sidney Smith, I think, who said: "When it gets so hot I have to take off my flesh and sit in my bones." hours later returned home by the Hartford and Connecticut Western railroad. Captain Moore gives this account of the rip : "You will remember that we started at 12:54 o'clock, when we were advertised to start at precisely 1. The reason of

"He who fights and runs a way May live to fight another day." So armed with an "excursion for the

ABOVE THE CLOUDS.

MESSES. BLECKLEY, BROWN & FRETWELL: I have run my Tennessee 2-horse 14 inch iron axle Wagon for two years, and am well pleased with it. It has never INFLAMED EYES.

WILHITE'S

WE SELL IT

for the last five years without costing anything for repairs of any kind, even stand-ing last Summer's continued dry weather without requiring the ties to be cut, and do unhesitatingly say that the Tennessee is the best. Wagon ever used by me, and that I can fully recommend it to my friends and the public as a Wagon that will With the understanding that

> if it does not prove beneficial or effect a Cure, after directions have been carefully followed, the sum

paid for it

It has been sold on these conditions for the past FIVE YEARS,

MESSES. BLECKLEY, BROWN & FRETWELL: The Studebaker Wagon bought from you three years ago has given me good satisfaction, having never cost me any-thing for repairs. The Wagon is a very light running vehicle, and I believe is the best Wagon made. E. F. REED. OR ANY MESSES. BLECKLEY, BROWN & FRETWELL-GENTLEMEN: I have run a 2³ Thimble Skein Studebaker Wagon, bought from you, about three or four years, and wish to say that I am well pleased with it, never having cost me anything for repairs, and that it has given me perfect satisfaction. The paint has lasted well on it, and the Wagon now presents a good appearance, and can recommend it to my friends and neighbors as a first class Wagon in every respect. J. R. FINDLEY. COMMON FORM J. R. FINDLEY.

SURE

We are also able to sell you a first class BUGGY as reasonable as anybody, on easy terms, and would respectfully ask you to examine them before making your and as yet we have

take on my lesh and sit in my bones." If this feat were possible, we denigens of "The Rocky City" would certainly have accomplished it during the late torrid weather. We have heard of no one try-ing that experiment, but "lots of us" fied areas inchringing feeling that WATER away ingloriously feeling that

season," my grip sack, my army glass



COMPLAINT OF IT. OR HEARD OF A CASE **DID NOT CURE!** A NEW PREPARATION, yawning chasm, constructed in masonry better than a mile a minute, in total AND HAS BEEN USED inclining from the water to the cross-ties; darkness, sometimes in one direction aud there a hemlock torn from its hold in the sometimes in another, when we began to rocks by the gusty tempest has plunged headlong, its top plays with the foaming FOR THIRTY YEARS, waters, while its roots, many yards away, cling to the laminated rocks. 165 pounds, and having but ten pounds left with which to manage our landing, and You are riding on the top of a box car. being still in the storm, we concluded to But has been only four You look ahead your engine is out of return to mother earth. We were still sight and when you catch up you find 6,200 feet from the ground, as shown by yourself and it have crossed the river. the barometer-having gone 2,200 feet or five years on Yonder, half way up the mountain you | through that one cloud. The thermomesee a waterfall, respectable in size, height | ter marked 45 degrees. the market and general appearance—this sight will be repeated several times: at "Pardie Point," the most weird spot of all, you are watching from your airy seat the showed that we were going down at the train as it makes a tremendous double rate of 100 feet every four seconds. A curve, the buzzards floating slowly and moment later we heard the voices of sleepily among the clouds, the succession men, and looking down, discovered that of cascades, first on your right, then on we were nearing some farm houses and MEDIGINE. your left-it grows dark-you are in a that the people were out watching us. unnel, "duck your head" as does the Many of their remarks could be plainly brakeman, or this excursion might have heard, and when within about 300 feet of the inconvenience of a coroner and jury of inquest over your detruncated curpus. This would be so out of place for there is herd of cattle in a pasture without catchnot a spot of earth large enough to sep-ulture a red bug, much less your cadaver —like Abraham of old, you'd have to be put away in a cave. long in the side of the balloon, and let-If you have never Ten miles through the gorge you come ting in a gust of wind which turned it inside out and dropped the whole thing into another valley. Over a deep ravine a lofty, swinging bridge has been thrown. You are on it; look down! There under on Barn noor Hill Granby, without in used it, or know juring either of us. We were up fiftyyou is a mountaineer's hut ; a pale, sickfour minutes, and landed sixteen miles nothing of its ly, sad-looking woman with slatternly from the starting point." garments, her pipe in her mouth, her feet in that condition in which Job said he made his debut into this environment, The Mason Harvester and Gin. effects on saving the addition of considerable real Since last year the Cotton Harvester barking, howling, shaking fists at the train and flinging stones, that, after ascending half way to our windows, lost whence they came. In this valley stands the rustic mill with is great, circling, "overshot wheel;" here is the "smithy," there is the "smithy," there is the definition of the great, circling, "overshot wheel;" here is the "smithy," there is the "smi Company, which controls the patents on C. T. Mason's cotton harvesting machine, estate, which had naturally accumulated EYES, Ask your neighbor, or some liberal "birch" exerts its influence and where the pedagogue "teaches the young idea how to shoot." Out there stands a "control there stands a one who has seen 'meeting-house," and when I asked a workshops of the company are located, "Christians worshipped and that it is a perfect and practical there," he said, "'Tain't no Christians at all; hit's Camelites." I thanked him. ple used in last year's machine has been IT HAS CURED On you go, now and then taking time to entirely changed to meet the defects enjoy the thododendrons that rise up which then presented themselves, but for SEVERE CASES from the water's edge, cling to the rocks obvious reasons the company has decided or creep out of the crevices in great pro- to make no publication concerning the They are abloom in all their machine as now constructed, and has glory. To look on twenty miles of these closed the doors of its shops against all exquisites, the pride of the mountain, is worth a trip from Nashville. Look back down the valley; the sun, his days work done, is preparing to recline on his gory bed. He is hanging to the top of Pardie Desire the mountacture the machine for the Desire the recent construct suitable bed. He is hanging to the top of Pardie Desire the mountacture the machine for the bed. He is many state of the compa-instruct suitable bed. He is many state of the compa-tion they found poor Gus lying flat of hand, and the whole top of his head blown off. His wife and two children Desire the mountacture the machine for the next crop.—News and Courier. **IN FROM** gone, and as the after glow deepens the all the heavens are aflame and a mighty conflagration is suggested behind the mountain, involuntarily you say, "Glori-HOURS!

pick up, and he left on his summer jaunt, after he had paid up his debts, with quite of rock and scorize high into the air. SUM OF MONEY IN HIS POCKET.

an element of great beauty. The rich "About a month afterward we were and varied coloring that everywhere startled by a sensation in the papers. prevailed was wonderful, from the purest Gus Sayers had committed suicide in white up through all shades of yellow white up through all shades of yellow Hockensport, Ohio. The full details of and rich orange to deepest reds, the tragedy had been written up for the deposits of salts and sulphur and iron Cincinnati papers and the New Orleans and chemical matters. Near the cone

cheminal papers and the New Orleans papers had copied it. "The story told the whole history of Gus' life. The mystery was solved. The Kentuckian had got in his work. Gus Sayers wasn't Gus Sayers at all, but Charles Norton, a rich and respectable in the solution of the s citizen of Hockensport, a meniber of the that were now coming down the mounchurch, a Sunday School teacher and tain's sides. the most popular man in the town. The guide did not wish us to linger, so "The story which took about two colwe undid our baskets and set about hav-

umns of the Picayune, stated that the ing breakfast. It was now 6 o'clock, and community was painfully shocked by we thought we had earned this meal after the self destruction of Mr. Charles Nor a five hours' climb. But our appetites ton. It stated that there was a revival were not worthy of the occasion; a little in progress at that place, and that a seemed to satisfy us. There was some fervent prayer had just been offered up excuse for this, for the thin crust of lava by Mr. Norton, when a stranger arose in on which we sat was hot and trembling, his seat and asked to be allowed to say and the "crater," so far from being a few words. Permission was granted appeased by our presence, seemed to be extra irritable, for we had scarcely start-

"'That man,' he said, 'is not Mr. Nored breakfast, and were doing admirably ton. He is a notorious gambler and blackleg, and his name is Gus Sayers. He cheated me once out of \$14,000, and which hastened our bidding him "goodhe dare not deny it. He is a wolf in sheep's clothing, and I can prove every word I say.'

"He then went on and told every thing he knew about poor Gus, who, as

GAME A MAN AS EVEL LIVED.

sat there with his head bowed down, not

ous," and your companion chimes in, "Lovely; "you are sentimental, you think" Potomac river have been actually built children, by embracing the dead body,

I think the worst and most dangerous | conscience of Bible readers, while the thing Gus did know, it was to play short made. This was an almost perpendicular ing good in the text.

Amid the terror of the scene there was

the

A PEACEFUL OLD AGE. To put in a small space my impress ions gathered at the two homes of Mr. Davis will require but a few words

Mr. Davis is 78 years old, in the best of health, cheerful, contented and hopeful. Suit for Custody of Children.

Mrs. Davis is also happy in the love of her husband and the sympathy which About a year ago Mr. John A. Callashe receives from every man and woman in the South. They have two children, the eldest being the wife of Mr. Hayes, of Colorado, herself the mother of three. The second, Miss Winnie Davis, is at home, and a source of comfort and joy to her parents. Their home at Beauvoir is a charming retreat, retired from the bustle of the world, yet cheered by the these infants to their maternal grad visits of Northern friends, Southern sympathizers and Confederate veterans. Their home here, Brierfield, is a long, married again, and having a home presingle story white building, with wings at either end in the shape of a double T, with verandas between supported by heavy columns and painted entirely in Tucker's motherly affection had twinid white. There is a plantation of twentyfour hundred acres, the richest of Mississippi bottoms, from which Capt. Hughes says six hundred bales of cotton will be the more effectually and securely to re gathered this year. Mr. Davis generally visits this place twice a year to look after his interests. Whether here or at Beauvoir, Mr. Davis is equally accessible to his neighbors-kind, gentle and courteous. He is a man of studious habits, at the same time devoted to the field. He rises about 9 o'clock in the morning, reads his mail and answers it, then de-Probate Court for the revocation of this votes the rest of the day to receiving visitors, riding over the farm and enjoying the works of nature. He is a skillful euchre player. When several neighbors drop in for the evening Mr. and Mrs. Davis both enter into the game with zest, and thus the hours are whiled away

The Surviving Generals.

The only two great commanders now iving who faced each other in making the thrilling and crimsoned annals of Esq., in the absence of Benet & Sn the thritting and crimsoned annals of the late civil war are Gen. William T. Sherman and Gen. Joseph E. Johnston. Grant met Lee, Joseph Johnston, Albert Sidney Johnson, Beauregard, Bragg and Pemberton in battle as chief command-ers, and of them Joseph E. Johnston, Beauregard and Buckner survive. Meade, who met the terrible shock of battle at Gettysburg, was borne to the The Governor Ought to See Him. Simon Gardner, a citizen of Blossom Cove, recently addressed an important letter to the Governor. The following is an extract from the communication : All adde, whe met the terrifice shock of battle at Gettysburg, was borne to the City of the Dead within a short time of the imposing pageant that committed the dust of Lee to the mother carth, and Thomas and Hood, who fought the last great battle of the war at Nashville, on both sides, the Judge decided that to both the formula of the short the communication : an extract from the communication : would explain all the uext day; and the fellow seeing what a storm he had raised was glad to escape with his life. He the Governor of this here State. We him. "The next day a delegation of citizens called at Gus' house for an explanation. They were met at the door by Mrs. Nor-ton, who told them her husband was in ton, who told them her husband was in ton, who told them her husband was in ton were will send the chile not in the down of the gal right of the lather to the chile is needing of everything.' 'Tut, mother, the light of the father to the chile ton not sympathize with the grief of the is needing of everything.' 'Tut, mother, the light of the lather to the chile commanders of the heroic Army of the Potomac, none remain, with the single exception of General McClellan. Stott, McDowell, Burnside, Hooker, Meaded and Grant, who in turn commanded that in both cases, and the case attracted the light of the lather to the chile dren, there was no one present who did not sympathize with the grief of the aged grandmother. The argument of the counsel on either side was exhaustive and Grant, who in turn commanded that the light of the lather to the chile dren, there was no one present who did not sympathize with the grief of the aged grandmother. The argument of the counsel on either side was exhaustive and Grant, who in turn commanded that in both cases, and the case attracted the light of the lather to the chile the side of the side was exhaustive the light of the lather to the chile the side of the side of the side of the side of the case attracted the side of the ton, who told them her husband was in the library. Gus met them and asked them in. When they were seated and BEFORE THE BUSINESS WAS BROACHED, Gus excused himself for a moment and stepped into the hallway. A report of a subject in the sector a word of the is mighty scarce o' duds the will, 'mother says. I wouldn't give in, though, and now the child is named after you. How I wish you could see them in. It would tickle you mighty nigh the sector o' duds the proceedings and the respectability of the only one of Lee's great lieutenants who linger with the living. Jackson, Hill, Ewell and Stuart, who were in the great to death. He is mighty scarce o' duds with their great chiefting in in the Old Do

pistol was heard. Hurrying out of the but he's got a voice like a calf. He is with their great chieftain in the Old Donext crop.—News and Courier. — More rascalities are coming to light at Washington. It has been ascertained tor throw here if abriching on the doct the contrained of the sector intermediate commanders who led great arm-ies to battle, and they are whitehed by that you air stingy, but I know a heep better than that. If you want to disap - The Columbia Record tells of two

convicts who recently escaped from the ton seed meai is worth \$30 a ton. them has turned up at the penitentiary, where he has three years to serve, and reported for duty hereing means a manufacture whole cotton -- Edward Atkinson, the statistician, methat all the neople new light in the lawrens. County where his home was

Echo answers, No! no! If we, as individuals, are too poor to erect suitable shafes North over the graves of the Confederate prisoners, should not the Southern States have it done? Who will move in the work? J. T. MARION

ham, a respectable citizen living in the upper portion of this Coanty pear the Anderson line, decided to move to Georgia. His wife had died a short time before, leaving him three children of very tender age, the eldest being only five years old. Before leaving for Geoty gia, Mr. Callaham committed the care mother, Mrs. Tucker. Having reside pared to receive them, very naturally desired the care and custody of his children. But on the other hand, Miss very closely about these three little boys and she resolved not to permit them to submit to the rule of a step-mother, and tain possession of them, she obtained in petition to the Probate Court of 12 h County letters of guardiauship for ball the persons and estates of these infants. The guardian actually and formally-appointed for the children was her James R. Tucker, who resides with her Suit was instituted by the father in the

guardianship, and in the Common Pleis for the possession of the children on writ Habcas Corpus. Both cases on for trial on Wednesday of last week of proved to be both novel and intersation The petitioner, Mr. Callaham, by his torneys, Messrs. Calhoun & Mab alleged as grounds for revocation gnardianship, we it of notice, absence if jurisdiction in the Court, and antage ism of property interests between guardian and the wards. The resp dents were represented by W. H. Par

Will you be kind enough to any one question of great importance self and other farmers. If green seed is worth twelve dollars per t is cotton seed meal worth as I have tried to have it answered have failed .- W. M. W., Yorker Answer .- On this basis mentio

