

Sunday Morning, May 4, 1873.

WORK FOR SHARPshooters.—It is gratifying to witness the prompt patriotism displayed by many journalists in the Modoc war. They came to the front—of discussion—with great alacrity, and if the country is not enlightened as to how Indian fighting should be conducted, it is not their fault. Their present demand is for sharpshooters and for Gen. Sheridan. A corps of those sharp editorial shooters, under the guidance of Gen. Sheridan, in pursuit of the Modocs, would, no doubt, make Captain Jack ashamed of himself. Let the experiment be tried, in the meantime, in order to have the right men always in the right place, detaching an equal number of army officers to run the papers whose editors are running the Indians.

WHAT'S BECOME OF THE MONEY?—There is complaint in nearly every County of the State about the non-payment of the school funds; in some of the Counties the free schools have been closed in consequence. What has become of the money? The Beaufort Republican thus speaks of the condition of things there:

"Mr. Jilson has made his apportionment of school appropriation. Beaufort is down for \$15,511. This looks well on paper. Last year, the same amount was assigned to our County. If we mistake not, the draft upon the State Treasurer is still in the possession of our then County Treasurer, unpaid. The draft for this year's apportionment has been protested for non-payment. Even if we should get this \$15,000, of which there is little chance, it would hardly pay the arrears due teachers."

Long, and necessary windy, speeches are in order in the Tiohborne case. Sir John Duke Coleridge spoke for twenty-five days against the "claimant's" right to the estate and against his being Tiohborne at all and a baronet. Mr. Hawkins, counsel for the prosecution in the charge of perjury pending against "the claimant," closed on Friday a very entertaining and learned, and it is presumed exhaustive, speech, which he began the previous Wednesday. At this rate "the crack of doom" will be reached before the Tiohborne case is ended. It is curious how persistently a part of the public resist the light of law—it refuses to dethrone Tiohborne. It is sure he is a Tiohborne and a baronet, whether he be butcher or not. Reasoning has no effect on such belief. Even if the charge of perjury be proved against him, many persons will regard "the claimant" as a much persecuted individual.

Missouri, Kentucky and Tennessee can make iron cheaper than Pennsylvania, and are doing it at this day; Iowa and Illinois can make leather and leather fabrics cheaper than Massachusetts; the Southern cotton factories are earning twenty-five per cent. dividends by making cheaper and heavier cloth than the Rhode Island mills make; and in the manufacture of wool, there is no State in New England that possesses equal advantages with the West and South-west. The West is developing manufactures with surprising rapidity, and in a few years it will have a home market for a large share of its surplus products. This will solve the transportation problem, or, rather, it will transfer it from the West to the East.

All the Indian Commissioners now say that "it is useless to try longer to please Indians." The Commissioners are too easily discouraged. No doubt the Indians are rather hard to please, but, if they were well supplied with guns and ammunition, and furnished with plenty to eat and wear and drink, and a Major-General or two to shoot down once or twice a week, we don't suppose they would grumble a great deal.

The Cincinnati Times (Republican) declares that it is the firm determination to run the Democratic party into power on the free trade doctrine, and warns the farmers to look to it that in their present movement "they are not made catpaws of." The chances are about equal of their being juggled by the Republican as by the Democratic party. What the farmers should do is to let both parties alone severely.

The monks at Bethlehem have become belligerent. The successors of him who proclaimed peace on earth have proclaimed war against each other on the place of his birth, and in the fray five of the Latin monks and six of the Greek have been injured.

Gen. Bradley Johnson, of Richmond, is going to write the life of Chief Justice Chase. He may well say of the Chief Justice as Shakespeare says of somebody else: "Take him all in all, we ne'er shall look upon another who wanted to be President half so badly."

Manure vs. Phosphates.

The second debate at Wednesday's session of the State Agricultural and Mechanical Society, was upon the subject of "the cheapest fertilizer, whether domestic or commercial, and the most economical time and method of its application." The discussion was opened by the following essay, by Paul S. Felder, Esq., of Orangeburg:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE SOCIETY: There are very few soils so fertile as to dispense with manure of some kind. When such soils do exist, by repeated cropping and removing the produce, they will be eventually worn out, unless replenished in some way. A soil, to be productive, must contain soluble earths, and by repeated croppings some of these soluble parts will become just as certainly exhausted as a corn crib which is continually used out of, and to which no corn is returned, will get empty. All earths are not soluble, and consequently cannot be good for plants, and those which are soluble enter into the composition of vegetables in different proportions. No soil contains them in equal abundance, and if a soil is exhausted of only one of these parts which enter into the composition of a vegetable, it must inevitably cease to produce that plant. By the continued planting and removing of the growth of a soil, some one of these parts will sooner or later become exhausted, and when this deterioration commences, it goes on with accelerated speed. There is no portion of South Carolina with which I am acquainted that is not benefited by manuring. Of the whole State, I do not know any section which absolutely requires higher culture and more constant manuring than that portion in which I live, and I doubt if any has paid greater attention or made more constant efforts in that direction than the planters of Orangeburg. So highly are all fertilizers valued, that cotton seed cannot be bought at anything like a reasonable figure. Every planter selling a bushel, feels that he is robbing his soil and adding to the purchaser's. (The first thing noticed by a planter in Orangeburg is the location of the lot and its advantages for making manure.) So certain are our seasons, and so few are the casualties, that we judge the crop we are going to make by the size of the manure pile and the fertilizers that we intend to buy. I have never planted a crop without manuring the land; in fact, I would as soon think of working my horse without feeding him, and I have never failed to receive compound interest on all fertilizers, either bought or made at home. Yet, in the face of all this, and although I have been planting and manuring twenty-eight years, I never have had a question propounded upon which I am so ignorant, and which I find so difficult to answer, as the one now under consideration. To me there seems to be no rivalry between them. I have always used both in the same field. Never separated them. Now, the question is, or at least the first to be answered is, "Which is the cheapest fertilizer, whether domestic or commercial?" That places on one hand the lot and stable, and on the other Peru and the phosphates. I am called upon to decide between them, when I use all my spare time to make the one, and all my spare money to buy the other, and have never had enough. It is easy enough to tell the cost of commercial fertilizers. I only have to look at my factor's bill; but how cheap it is, that is another question. To estimate the result: The field is so large, and the expense so great, that I cannot see to the end of it. It is not how much more cotton has it made the land produce this year, but how much has it improved the land also, and how much better and more efficient labor can be commanded in consequence, and how much more cotton seed it will add as domestic manure, and how much it will enhance the value of the lands and the reputation and the credit of the planter follows.

Mr. President, who can calculate it? It rises to my view like mountain behind mountain, until I am lost in its contemplation. But, sir, I will endeavor to give my experience in figures and facts as nearly as possible. I can only approximate, as I have never kept any detailed account of my operations. I have never weighed or measured a load of manure or counted the loads to the acre. But what I do know is, that with the use of domestic manure and commercial fertilizers in connection in three years I brought my land up from 200 pounds seed cotton and five bushels corn per acre, to 1,000 pounds of seed cotton and from fifteen to twenty bushels of corn to the acre. I will try to make an estimate of the cost of lot and stable manure, and to do this I will have to give my process of making it. So far as littering the stable is concerned, it may be put down as nothing. It is necessary for the comfort and good keeping of the animals stabled. Also, the feed and feeding cannot be charged to the making of manure. Thus in his principles of agriculture says an animal stable will make double the weight of his feed in manure, and my experience is a load of manure for every wagon load of litter hauled in. The plan pursued was on a damp day to take all hands, some with hoes to scrape up leaves, top soil and decaying limbs, and the others hauling it in and scattering it over the lot in which I penned my cattle. I put clean straw in the stables. This was done mostly in the fall on wet days when no other work could be carried on advantageously. About the first of December, in damp weather, I began to throw it up into one large pile, mixing in the stable manure. When about half done I selected some two or three old cattle which I thought it would cost more to winter than they were worth, and in a large stook there are always such. I killed and skinned them and put them upon the pile. I then threw on top enough stable manure to cover them well. After which I finished my pile, completing it with lot scrapings. After each rain, as the liquor settled in the low

place, I had it dipped up and thrown over the pile by pouring it into a broad trough with holes bored about in the bottom. About the first of January I began to haul out, putting say eight or four horse loads to the acre. Thus says in his agriculture that thirty-six cubic feet or 2,000 pounds is a load. My fields are close to my lot, so two hands can haul easily eight loads per day. I will put that down at fifty cents per load, makes the hauling four dollars. One hand can scatter an acre, say fifty cents for that. The piling and hauling in we will say costs one dollar. We tanned the skin of the animal buried, and that pays for that—so we have the cost per acre, five dollars and fifty cents. I will remark here that the animals buried will have entirely disappeared in three or four weeks, even the bones will all be gone, except the very large ones. If there is any small a little plaster corrects it. That manuring will be equal to 200 pounds of phosphate or guano, which will cost about seven dollars. It is my opinion, then, land dressed with the domestic manure will improve the faster. The great difficulty is in making domestic manure enough. One horse will only manure one acre. A cow in a year will manure the same. In my planting I preferred to use both together in the proportion of six loads of domestic and sixty pounds of commercial fertilizers. My average crop with that was 1,000 pounds seed cotton to the acre. Last year I made as fine a crop as I ever made by the use of stable manure, plaster, cotton seed and acid phosphate, composted in equal quantities.

One year, I took six hands, two with axes, to cut the oak saplings, and the other to gather and burn ashes; worked one day. The cost, at fifty cents per hand, is three dollars. I put that on half an acre of land. On another half acre, I put three dollars' worth of guano, and on another, three dollars' worth of Rhodes' super-phosphate. The ashes made twenty pounds the most cotton. Ploughing under cow peas, weeds, or any vegetation, when in bloom, is a cheap and good fertilizer. The cow pea is now used with marked success in the sugar-cane fields of Louisiana. Cotton I planted after a green crop ploughed in continues green and bears longer than when manured with commercial fertilizers alone. No fertilizer is cheaper than trampling land by penning stock upon it, but it should be first broken up. Gathering the mud, grass and rotted vegetation in the eddies and streams, is equal to lot manure, and, where the location is convenient, makes a cheap fertilizer. Domestic manure is a more perfect fertilizer than the mineral manures can be. Thus, in his principles of agriculture, says manure acts upon the soil in two ways. First, by communicating to it those juices which are calculated for the nutrition of plants and vegetables. Second, by the chemical action which it exercises on those substances contained in the soil decomposing them, and recombining them under new forms, and thus facilitating their introduction into the suckers of plants. Every organic body is formed by the combination of these four or more elementary substances, united by vital power in certain proportions. All organic substances which have entered into a putrefaction or decomposition, contain the elements necessary for the reproduction and perfection of the vegetables which we cultivate. Now our domestic manure contains these organic substances in a state of decomposition, and "it not only contains all those substances in itself necessary to the vegetation of plants, but it also favors the decomposition of the insoluble humus and communicates a greater degree of energy to the vegetation of plants."

Mineral manures, which do not contain any organic bodies, act solely, or at least, essentially, by improving the texture of the soil, rendering those parts of it soluble which were previously insoluble, and favoring and accelerating decomposition. Now we see from the above that mineral manures are not and cannot be perfect fertilizers, as they are lacking in organic substances, and consequently must exhaust the land of some necessary ingredient for the growth of plants, and unless this is supplied, the lands will ultimately cease to be productive. So if one of the essentials for the growth of a vegetable is lacking in the soil, it would be impossible to grow it until supplied, and that essential may be wanting in a manufactured commercial fertilizer. It could not be so in the domestic fertilizer, because it contained all of the organic ingredients necessary, having been a vegetable before, and when it lost its vitality and decayed, none of these parts are destroyed, but remain to recombine in some living plant. Although these mineral manures may push forward vegetation more rapidly, yet does it not soon cease to bear and shed its leaves, and may that not be for the want of some part exhausted from the soil and not contained in the commercial fertilizer? This supposition is strengthened by the fact that new lands or lands rich in vegetable matter are not apt to rest. As you see, Mr. President, I rather incline to domestic manures, but yet I do not condemn the commercial. I have always used them, and intend doing so, as long as I have means to purchase. In short, I would not plant without them, but I would not have them to supersede the others. I think both are valuable—more valuable together than either one alone. Having now given what I know of this part of the subject, I will proceed to the latter part, viz: The best manner and time of application.

The plan I have settled upon, after repeated trials, is this: I run a turning plow on each side of the old bed, throwing the dirt in the middle, and burst out the ridge, where the stook grew, with the third furrow. I then scatter my domestic manure in that furrow, and cover it immediately, by throwing two furrows on it. This I do as early as possible, for the sooner domestic manure is put out,

the better. I begin in January to haul out, and I never let it stand exposed in the field, and I never clean out my stables until I form my compost heap. When planting time comes, I tread that ridge over the manure and put in the commercial fertilizer, and break out the balance of the land. I then trench or chop and put in the seed. I then work the crop, never taking dirt from the cotton or corn, but always putting a little to it. I think it does best to put in all the fertilizers before planting. I have tried them after the crop was under way, but could never see but that it was time and manure lost. By adopting that plan, the yield of my land is exactly in proportion to the amount of fertilizers used. The domestic manure absorbs and holds moisture enough to make the crop, having all of the wet months of spring for that purpose.

GOV. MOSES AND THE BONDS.—The Charleston News publishes the following telegram:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, COLUMBIA, S. C., May 2.—To the Editor of the News and Courier:—I am directed by his Excellency the Governor to state that the telegram from Columbia in your issue of this date, headed "The Tax-Payers' Fight," is calculated to convey an erroneous impression. As soon as the Governor learned of the correspondence between Messrs. Morton, Bliss & Co., and the Comptroller-General, he had a consultation with the Attorney-General, and in that consultation, it was agreed between them that Major C. D. Melton should be employed as additional counsel for the State. The Governor afterwards had a consultation with Major Melton, and supposed therefrom that he had consented to take part in the case on behalf of the State. The Governor proposes to use all legitimate means at his command to protect the property of the people in the premises. H. H. D. BYRON, Private Secretary.

The Columbia correspondent of the News says: "The tax-paying citizens here have retained Messrs. Armistead Burt, M. C. Butler and A. B. DeSaussure to represent them in the suits which have been instituted in the interest of the holders of the fraudulent State bonds."

A SHOCKING DEATH.—About noon, yesterday, one of the laborers employed in the freight-yard of the South Carolina Railroad Company, named Thos. O'Neil, lost his life by a sudden and singular casualty. It is a custom among the laborers to rest the points of their cotton hooks upon the ground and sit upon the handles. O'Neil had just finished loading a car, and was sitting in this manner upon a low platform alongside of a track, over which a train of cars was slowly passing. His back was turned to the cars. The point of the hook suddenly slipping from its resting place, he fell backwards under the car, and one of the trucks passed over his chest just below the arm-pits, crushing the ribs. Two laborers, who were standing near, dragged the unfortunate man from under the car before another truck could pass over him. He expired in a few minutes.—Charleston News.

The Sumter Watchman republishes Gen. Jessup's defence of his conduct in the capture and imprisonment of the celebrated Seminole chief, Osceola. He states that, in previous conferences had, "the chiefs were distinctly and positively told that none of them nor their people must attempt to come in again but to remain." And again, speaking directly to Osceola, that "he, with all who accompanied him, had come in with the distinct understanding that they were not to return." It will be remembered that the whole matter was investigated in Congress, and that that body—then a body of statesmen and high-toned gentlemen—exonerated Gen. Jessup from blame. The murder of Canby has again brought this Osceola affair into notice.

The Nashville Banner is responsible for the three following good ones: The enemy is—forty—including squaws, and mostly squaws. There are not so many Captain Jacks in the lava beds as at first supposed. Not half as many Jacks inside, for instance, as jackasses outside.

The Modoc who chewed the fuse of the shell, which exploded in his head, is now supposed to be "chewing the cud of sweet and bitter fancy" in the bappy hunting grounds. A Yreka correspondent says that, when Colonel Killem went out to kill 'em and eat 'em, he looked as fine as a stud-horse at a battalion parade.

The public should be informed that all the New Orleans despatches to the New York Times are untrustworthy. They are sent by one R. H. Shannon, the United States Commissioner, a scamp hand and glove with the drunken Durell and all the sealawags, carpet-baggers and thieves who are pillaging Louisiana. Just at this moment, Shannon varies his labor in painting bloody shirts for the Times, with getting up certificates of character for the drunken Durell, whose crime not even a Republican committee of the Senate, not even Norton himself, pretended to deny or defend. [New York World.]

FIRE IN THE WOODS.—We learn that quite a large amount of valuable timber was burned last week, in the neighborhood of Hoover's, on the Port Royal Railroad. The long drought has made the woods like tinder. Forest fires in the neighborhood of Whippy Swamp destroyed the houses and barns of two brothers named Bowers. Fencing in the neighborhood was all destroyed. 200 pieces of hewn timber belonging to Mr. Hoover were burned, valued at \$2,000. The fires spread from the railroad to Salkehatchie Swamp, some seven or eight miles.—Beaufort Republican.

Local Items.

CITY MATTERS.—The price of single copies of the PHOENIX is five cents.

Old newspapers for sale at PHOENIX office, at fifty cents a hundred.

What is home without a—A Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine?

Yesterday the weather was the most delightful of the season—cool and clear.

There were five deaths in Columbia for the week ending the 3d—whites three, colored two.

The latest styles wedding and visiting cards and envelopes, tastily printed, can be obtained at the PHOENIX office.

The monthly report of the Department of Agriculture, for April, 1873, has been furnished by Commissioner Watts.

The Sunday School scholars attached to the Ladson Chapel had a picnic in Sidney Park, yesterday.

Governor Moses has appointed W. H. D. Gaillard as Trial Justice of Anderson; Robert Tolbert, vice C. J. Sasportas, removed, as Trial Justice for Colleton.

See the advertisements of Messrs. W. D. Love & Co., of the Grand Central Dry Goods Establishment. The one gives the prices, while the other states that the attractions are not decreasing.

Messrs. R. Graham & Co. have purchased the Dexter Stables in this city, and will continue them under the name of the Mills House Sale Stables. Vehicles and stock of the very best will be kept on hand.

Mr. C. F. Jackson, of the "Little Store," makes known to the purchasing public, this morning, what they can obtain by paying a visit to his establishment. His "bargain-counter" is still in operation.

The granite monument which is to be erected by the Ladies' Memorial Association of Charleston over the Confederate graves at Magnolia Cemetery, was out in Columbia by Messrs. Heath & Co., and is now ready for shipment. It is one of the best specimens of granite work ever made in the State.

Owing to the fact that there were an unusual number of cases from the Charleston Circuit, it is understood the Supreme Court will commence again and call the docket from the First Circuit, on the 12th instant. There were thirty-one cases from the First Circuit, of which only eleven were heard during the week allowed.

We are indebted to Captain Wm. A. Courtenay, of the Washington Light Infantry, Charleston, for a pamphlet copy of "An account of the revival of the company, with the proceedings in commemoration of its sixty-sixth anniversary, including the oration of Hon. W. D. Porter, senior ex-Captain and honorary member of the corps, delivered 22d February, 1873."

Excursion to Florida.—A rare chance to view the principal sights and scenes of Florida, for the low price of \$20, is offered to our readers, by the excursion from Charleston, advertised in another column. The steamer City Point is well known to all Florida tourists as a first class vessel, well officered and skillfully managed. Her state-room accommodations and the fare on her table are unsurpassed by the largest steamships plying between Charleston and New York. The charge for the round trip, including state-room and meals, is only \$20.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES THIS DAY.—Trinity Church—Rev. Peter J. Shand, 10½ A. M. and 5 P. M. Catholic Church—Rev. J. L. Fullerton, First Mass, at 7 A. M.; Second Mass at 10 A. M.; Vespers at 4½ P. M. Baptist Church—Rev. J. K. Mendenhall, 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Presbyterian Church—Rev. J. R. Wilson, 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Lutheran Church—Rev. A. R. Rude, 10½ A. M. Washington Street Church—Rev. O. A. Darby, 11 A. M. and 5 P. M. Marion Street Church—Rev. N. Talley, 10½ A. M. Rev. E. L. King, 8 P. M. Sunday School 9 A. M. Lunatic Asylum—Rev. E. A. Bolles, 9 A. M.

Judge T. H. Cooke, in a letter to the Evening Herald, thus speaks of President Magrath and his adaptability to railroading: "By the way, I had the great pleasure of shaking hands with that distinguished gentleman, W. G. Magrath, President of the South Carolina Railroad. Mr. Magrath is, in many respects, a very remarkable man. He took hold of the road under circumstances of embarrassment and difficulty, which would have overwhelmed most men, with any energy, tact, ability and sagacity certainly equal to anything in the business annals of this State. He has brought order out of chaos, and restored the company to a basis stronger and more enduring than before the war. The combination he has effected has virtually placed the whole railroad interests of the State in his hands, and I do not know a more genial, modest, vigorous business man than the President of this great corporation. He is an honor to the State, and I hope may long live to enjoy his reputation."

PHOENIXIANA.—Contentment is natural wealth; luxury, artificial poverty.

None but the contemptible are appreciative of contentment.

The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness.

No man can improve in any company for which he has not respect enough to be under some degree of restraint.

Characters never change; opinions alter; characters are only developed.

Always take the part of a friend in a quarrel, but not in a pudding.

Mad steers add terror to the bull movement in Wall street.

Here is the latest floral "sentiment": If you wish heart's-ease, don't look to mari gold.

Found at last—the laziest man on record. His name is J. B. Brown. He has been a postal clerk on a Wisconsin railroad, and he was arrested for burning mail matter to save the labor of distributing it. "I am a self-made man," said a sharper, the other day, to a gentleman whom he had just got the best of in a bargain. "I am glad to hear you say so," responded the gentleman, "for it relieves my Maker of a great responsibility."

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.—The Northern mail opens 6.30 A. M. and 3.00 P. M.; closes 8 P. M. and 11.00 A. M. Charleston day mail opens 6.15 P. M.; closes 6 A. M.; night opens 7.00 A. M.; closes 6.15 P. M. Greenville opens 9.45 P. M.; closes 6 A. M. Western opens 6.30 A. M. and 12.30 P. M.; closes 8 and 1 P. M. Wilmington opens 3.30 P. M.; closes 10.30 A. M. On Sunday the office is open from 8 to 4 P. M.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. R. Graham & Co.—Sale Stables, Jacob Levin—Gas Bills, Columbia Building & Loan Association, C. F. Jackson—New Goods, Independent Fire Company, John Agnew & Son—May Butler, Grand Excursion to Florida, R. Hannan—To Rent, W. D. Love & Co.—Great Attractions.

HOTEL ARRIVALS, May 3.—Columbia Hotel—J. Dixon, W. H. Evans, Augusta; J. C. Hemphill, Abbeville; J. D. Gardner, Jr., Wilmington; J. H. Ransom, New York; James H. O'Conner, Philadelphia; John J. Stetwell, Louisville; Mrs. G. F. Paddock, Miss Frost and maid, Dr. H. G. P. Spencer and wife, Samuel Frost, New York; Fred D. Bush, G. & O. R. B.; J. H. Stelling, Greenville; J. H. Hauser, Express Company.

Wheeler House—Mr and Mrs Cowen and two children, A. Welch, New Jersey; Geo. F. Beaw, Philadelphia; R. E. Tompkins, Miss Nellie Tompkins, Camden; Miss Mary Lewis, S. W. Oody, New York; Dr. J. H. Frantz, Columbia; L. Leudder, Miss Snider, Miss Minnie Jones, Spartanburg; R. M. Sims, Lancaster; Rev. W. J. Potter, Massachusetts; E. N. Dannie, Orangeburg; Patrick Duffie, Charleston; L. W. Duvall, T. W. Woodward, Winnsboro; James Maloney, Newberry.

We learn, says the Nashville Union and American, from a reliable source, that twenty-three granges in Charlton County, Kansas, have 2,700,000 bushels of corn for sale. Farmers are still burning this grain for fuel; and large quantities are being shipped to South Carolina and other cotton-raising States. Granges in the West find good customers in Southern granges, whose members cultivate other staples. Producers in many branches of industry are exchanging commodities without the intervention of middle men. This practice is susceptible of indefinite extension. Granges that now buy their coffee at wholesale prices of merchants will soon purchase it directly from the planters who raise the coffee. We live in an age of progress; and before a man gets a dollar, he must produce something that is worth it.

NO POSTPONEMENT.—It is not wise to put off until the heats of summer have commenced the invigorating process which would have secured the system, in advance, against this untoward influence. By toning the stomach, liver and bowels in the spring months with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and continuing to take this harmless but powerful vegetable invigorant during the summer, it is quite certain that even persons who are naturally delicate and deficient in vital force, may escape the fits of indigestion, headache, nausea, biliousness, nervous debility and mental oppression which, in the absence of such preparation, often prostrate and agonize the more robust. A pure stimulant, medicated with the juices of the finest tonic, anti-bilious and aperient roots and herbs, as an invaluable boon to the weak and ailing, and this life-sustaining boon in the form of Hostetter's Bitters, is fortunately within the reach of all. May 4 †3†

NERVOUS DEBILITY.—A DEPRESSED, IRRITABLE STATE OF MIND; WEAK, NERVOUS, EXHAUSTED FEELING; NO ENERGY OR ANIMATION; CONFUSED HEAD, WEAK MEMORY, OFTEN WITH DEBILITATING, INVOLUNTARY DISCHARGES. The consequence of excesses, mental overwork or indiscretions. This NERVOUS DEBILITY finds a SOVEREIGN CURE in HUMPHREYS' HOMOPATHIC SPECIFIC, No. 28. It tones up the system, arrests discharges, dispels the mental gloom and despondency, and rejuvenates the entire system; it is perfectly harmless and always efficient. Price \$5 for a package of five boxes and a large \$2 vial of powder, which is important in old serious cases; or \$1 per single box. Sold by ALL Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Address HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC HOMOPATHIC MEDICINE COMPANY, No. 522 Broadway, N. Y. For sale by GREIGER & MCGREGOR, Columbia, S. C. April 4†1y