

Foreign Affairs.

LONDON, June 19.—A despatch from on board the steamship Great Eastern, dated at noon yesterday, reports that up to that hour 443 miles of cable had been paid out.

VERMONT, June 19.—The case of M. Rano was taken up in the Assembly, this evening, and gave rise to an animated debate, which was participated in by a large number of deputies.

MADRID, June 19.—A majority of the Finance Committee of the Cortes favor abolishing the law granting pensions to members of the Cabinet, and placing them upon the same footing with other functionaries.

American Matters.

WASHINGTON, June 19.—The President, accompanied by General Babcock, arrived here early this morning. He will return to Long Branch by Friday night's train.

It was stated several days ago that there would be about twenty changes in consulates, for the benefit of the President's Southern political friends.

New York, June 19.—At a meeting of the New York Board of Underwriters, Mr. Howard called attention to the peril of fire in Atlanta.

Consul-General Lucia, of Italy, publishes a card asserting that the sufferings of the Italian children brought here as slaves have not been exaggerated in the least.

St. Louis, June 19.—The Railroad Life Insurance Convention meets next year at Richmond, Virginia.

NASHVILLE, June 19.—The cholera is unabating. Three draymen were attacked on the street to-day.

St. Louis, June 19.—While a train with two engines attached, belonging to the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad, and a train with one engine, belonging to the St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern Railroad, were running as one train, on the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, a few miles from Kansas City, on Saturday last, they collided with a train running West, and four locomotives were almost destroyed.

BURLINGTON, Ia., June 19.—The Opera House, Court House and other prominent buildings were burned to-day; loss, \$400,000.

KNOXVILLE, June 19.—The statement published in the Nashville Banner, yesterday morning, that cholera prevailed here, and a perfect panic, and that thousands were fleeing to the mountains, is incorrect.

WASHINGTON, June 19.—Robeson has made his statement from the evidence of the rescued Polaris crew. He doesn't know whether Capt. Hall died a natural death.

WASHINGTON, June 19.—The Polaris was sunk, but as the liquor was exhausted, and Buddington, when sober, was a most excellent seaman, he feels sure the Polaris was managed to the best advantage.

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Tombs, is charged with having three wives living, viz: Almira Davis, daughter of wealthy Boston parents, a daughter of David N. Badger, of Boston, and also a daughter of Mr. Barnwell, the prosecutor. He was about eloping with another young lady when overhauled.

The postmaster at Balavia, New York, has informed the postmaster of this city that the mail matter which left this city, Tuesday morning, by the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, was nearly all burned before it reached that place.

There was great excitement at police headquarters to-day, owing to the report that the commissioners were about to appoint twenty-five colored men on the police force as patrolmen.

The Wall street markets continue dull, with speculative shares, contrary to general expectations, heavy and lower.

Financial and Commercial.

LONDON, June 19.—Noon.—Consols 92 1/2. 5s 89 3/4.

PARIS, June 19.—Rentes 55 1/2. 3 P. M.—Cotton quiet but steady—uplands 8 3/4 @ 9; Orleans 9 1/2 @ 9 1/4; sales 10,000 bales; speculation and export 2,000; from Savannah and Charleston, delivery in June, 8 13-16; July and August, 8 1/2.

LIVERPOOL, June 19.—Evening.—Cotton closed quiet and steady; sales of American 5,000 bales.

NEW YORK, June 19.—Noon.—Stocks dull. Gold steady, at 15 1/2. Money easy, at 3 @ 5. Exchange—long 9; short 10. Governments dull but heavy.

7 P. M.—Cotton quiet and nominal; sales 274 bales—middling 21. Flour quiet and in buyers' favor.

CINCINNATI, June 19.—Flour dull, at 6 75 @ 7 25. Corn dull, at 41. Pork quiet, at 16 00 @ 16 25.

ST. LOUIS, June 19.—Flour dull and unchanged. Corn dull and unsettled—No. 2 mixed 37, on track; 39 1/4 @ 40 in elevator.

MOBILE, June 19.—Cotton firm—middling 19; net receipts 26 bales; exports coastwise 423; sales 300; stock 16,824.

BOSTON, June 19.—Cotton quiet—middling 21; net receipts 264 bales; gross 992; sales 200; stock 11,000.

NEW ORLEANS, June 19.—Cotton demand moderate—ordinary 13; good ordinary 15 1/4; low middling 17 1/4; middling 18 1/4; net receipts 172 bales; gross 172; sales to-day 900; last evening 2,300; stock 50,498.

GALVESTON, June 19.—Cotton firm—good ordinary 15; net receipts 84 bales; exports coastwise 200; sales 20; stock 23,639.

PHILADELPHIA, June 19.—Cotton firm—middling 21 @ 21 1/4.

NORFOLK, June 19.—Cotton active and firm—low middling 19; net receipts 751 bales; exports to Great Britain 24; coastwise 319; sales 150; stock 6,357.

BALTIMORE, June 19.—Cotton nominal—middling 20 1/2; exports coastwise 60 bales; sales 650; stock 3,420.

SAVANNAH, June 19.—Cotton dull—middling 18 1/4; net receipts 398 bales; sales 95; stock 14,596.

WILMINGTON, June 19.—Cotton firm—middling 18 1/4; net receipts 9 bales; sales 3; stock 2,646.

CHARLESTON, June 19.—Cotton higher for good grades—middling 18 1/4 @ 19; low middling 18 @ 18 1/4; good ordinary 17; ordinary 14 @ 15; net receipts 313 bales; sales 400; stock 11,897.

MEMPHIS, June 19.—Cotton firm—middling 18 @ 18 1/4; receipts 225 bales; shipments 914; stock 20,058.

Parson Brownlow says that better men than Ben. Butler have been hanged. And better preachers than the parson have been maligned.

WANTED A NEW BOOT.—The Danbury News says: "It is a little singular how well a pair of boots can be made to fit at the store. You may be able to get your foot only part way down the leg at the first trial, but that is because your stocking is sweaty, or you haven't started right, and the shoemaker suggests that you start again and stand up to it, and he throws in a little powder from a paper-box to aid you. And so you stand up, and pound down your foot, and partly trip yourself up, and your eyes stick out in an unpleasant manner, and every vein in your body seems to be on the point of bursting, and all the while that dealer stands around and eyes the operation as intently as if the whole affair was perfectly new and novel to him. When your foot has finally struck bottom there is a faint impression on your mind that you have stepped into an open stove, but he removes it by solemnly observing that he never saw a boot fit quite as good as that. You may suggest that your toe presses too hard against the front, or that some of the bones in the side of the foot are too much smashed, but he says this is always the way with a new boot, and that the trouble will entirely disappear in a few days. Then you take the old pair under your arm, and start for home as animated as a relic of 1812, all the while feeling that the world will not look bright and happy to you again until you have brained that shoemaker. You limp down town the next day, and smile all the time with your mouth, while your eyes look as if you were walking over an oyster-bed barefoot. When no one is looking, you kick against a post or some other obstruction, and show a fondness for stopping and resting against something that will sustain your weight. When you get home at night, you go for those old boots with an eagerness that cannot be described, and the remarks that you make upon learning that your wife has disposed of them to a widow in the suburbs are calculated to immediately depopulate the earth of women and shoemakers generally."

A TERRIBLE PUNISHMENT.—Mr. James Greenwood has published a frightful account of the silent system which is in operation at the Holloway Model Prison, in London.

It is an offence for a prisoner to speak one word, and he is never addressed except in whispers, so that he may be in prison two years without hearing the natural sound of the human voice.

The prisoners never see one another, but remain in perpetual solitude. One poor wretch, driven to desperation by nine months' solitude and silence, recklessly broke out, in Mr. Greenwood's presence:

"For God's sake, Governor, put me in another cell. Put me somewhere else. I've counted the bricks in the cell I am in till my eyes ache." The request of the tortured wretch was refused.

There is a fine hole in each cell, and as the wardens wear shoes of India rubber soles, the prisoners can never be sure of being alone.

Those condemned in the tread-mill have to ascend 1,200 steps every alternate twenty minutes for six hours. And this in a place so hot and close that prisoners often lose in perspiration three stone in as many months.

Every day the prisoners are taken to a chapel, so arranged that they can see no one save the chaplain, and him only through an iron grating. And thus is the order of devotion observed. Wardens are constantly on the watch, lest for a slight instant they, through the whole of the service, depart from the rigid rule of "eyes right." They must look steadfastly at the preacher; must raise and lower their prayer book with the elbows squared, and all at once, like soldiers at drill. They may not scrape their feet without having afterward to explain the movement. They scarcely wink an eye or sigh, without danger of rebuke or punishment. God help them, poor wretches!

An honest old Pennsylvania farmer had a tree on his premises he wanted cut down, but being weak in the back, and having a dull axe, he hit upon the following plan. Knowing the passion among his neighbors for coon-hunting, he made a coon's foot out of a potato, and proceeded to imprint numerous tracks to and up the tree. When all ready, he informed his neighbors that the tree must be filled with coons, pointing to the external evidence made with his potato foot. The bait took, and in a short time half a dozen fellows, with sharp axes, were chopping at the base of the tree, each taking their regular turn. The party also brought dogs and shot guns, and were in ecstasies over the anticipated haul of fat coons. The tree finally fell, but nary coon was seen to "drap."

HUNG HIMSELF UP TO DIX.—A farm laborer attempted to drown himself; an Irish reaper, who saw him go into the water, went in after him and brought him safe to shore. The fellow attempted the second time; but the laborer, determined to destroy himself, watched an opportunity and hanged himself behind the barn-door. The Irishman observed him, but never offered to cut him down. When, several hours afterward, the master of the farm-yard asked him upon what ground he had suffered the fellow to hang himself, "Faith," replied Patrick, "I don't know what you mean by ground. I know I was so good to him that I fetched him out of the water two times, and I know, too, he was wet through every rag, and I thought he hung himself to dry."

The number of deaths in Savannah last week were twenty-three; colored eighteen; whites five.

"I AM DYING, EGYPT, DYING."—The letter of our Louisville correspondent, written on board the steamer General Lytle, will be found of more than ordinary interest. The name of this steamer recalls one of the most chivalric and pleasing incidents of the late war. It was in one of the battles of the West—and which of them our memory does not supply—that General Robert H. Lytle, a member of the Cincinnati press, who had risen not only from printer to editor, but from private to General, was killed far in advance of his command, while gallantly leading an assault upon our lines. His horse bore his corpse into the hands of the enemy, and his dead rider was both captured. So soon as it was known that the author of that rare poem, as familiar and as greatly admired South as North, "I am Dying, Egypt, Dying," lay dead in the camp, officers and men crowded around to take a last look at the poet-soldier, who had achieved so great a literary triumph. There was no rejoicing over the death of this fallen enemy; but there was, in truth, something on each soldier's cheek that for the moment washed away the stains of powder. Tenderly they took him up, and when the battle was over an escort of honor, appointed from among the leading Confederate officers, bore him back to his own camp, under a flag of truce, on a rudely-constructed funeral bier, with his martial cloak around him. In life he had touched that chord of human sympathy which makes all the world kin—and in death its harmonious vibrations silenced all resentment and thrilled the hearts alike of friends and foes with a nobler passion than hatred or revenge. [Richmond Enquirer.]

THE N. G. S. C.—In the Forest City, they are evidently not accustomed to the ways of the colored troops, as will be seen by the following paragraph from the Savannah Advertiser, of yesterday: Quite a commotion was caused on the bay, yesterday, about 1 o'clock, by the appearance of a formidable-looking company of colored troops, evidently strangers, marching to the music of drum and fife down Bay street. Many were the conjectures in regard to who and what were the new-comers. Some were under the impression that the Modocs had arrived in force, only the color did not suit. Some thought one thing, and some another. However, upon inquiry, we ascertained that the military display on our streets was caused by the unfortunate fact that company "K," of the South Carolina Volunteer Militia, composed of darkies from the plantations immediately across the river, had come over to go on an excursion to Beaufort, having engaged the San Antonio for the occasion; that they had paid a portion of the money agreed upon and started, but after getting as far as Fort Jackson, the captain, finding he could not get any more money out of the party, turned his prow up stream and brought the excursionists back to the city, where they remained awhile loading around, and in the afternoon they slipped over the river and returned to their homes on the South Carolina rice fields.

BLUE AND GRAY.—The press in many parts of the country have given St. Louis the credit of being the first to decorate the graves of both Confederate and Union soldiers on Decoration day. The people of Southern Illinois, who meet annually at the Mound City National Cemetery to strew with flowers the graves of 5,600 soldiers, have never made distinction between those of the blue and the gray. Both have shared alike the tributes of remembrance. During the first years of the observance of the rite, this was done without special pre-arrangement or comment. A year ago, it was made the subject of congratulation by the speakers, and received the approval of the large concourse of people who took part in the ceremonies. The Mound City Cemetery contains the graves of no insignificant number of Confederate dead, and the fact we have referred to is not unworthy of note. [Cairo Bulletin.]

THE GAME OF LIFE.—Who has ever made a more striking illustration than Huxley when he said that in the game of life we play with an unseen adversary, who relentlessly enforces against us every rule of the game, whether we are acquainted with it or not? What visions of disasters by sea and by land—of the drowning or the burning of men, women and children, and of every kind of accident—does this illustration not bring to mind? Well it is that there is an unseen friend as well as unseen adversary. Nature's laws or the laws of the universe, which operate alike upon the just and unjust, are Huxley's adversary. Their Maker is the friend who has the power to do what, if left to their own operation, those laws never do.

If you wish your hair to look well, use Nattans' Crystal Discovery. It will restore its color when prematurely gray, remove dandruff, stop its falling, and furnish a dressing unequalled by any other oil or pomade in the market. No poison, no stain, no sediment. For sale by C. H. Miot. J18 1/2

THE DESCENT OF MAN.—Figurative party—"So long as I am a man, sorrow, what does it matter to me whether my great-grandfather was an Anthropoid ape or not, sorrow?" Literal party—"How wretched disagreeable for your great-grandmother, wasn't it?"—Punch.

The Atlanta druggist, George S. Jones, whose carelessness has caused, or is alleged to have caused, the death of Dr. Craig, of that city, has been tried on the charge of involuntary manslaughter, and acquitted.

The turpentine distillery of Mr. Wm. C. Jackson, at Dove's Depot, Darlington County, was destroyed by fire on the morning of the 14th inst., including about twenty-five barrels of spirits of turpentine, a lot of rosin, crude turpentine, &c. Loss \$2,000.

KILLED BY THE INDIANS.—We have received the sad and startling intelligence that young Wm. Goodman, who grew up among us—eldest son of W. W. Goodman, Esq., who moved, three or four years ago, to Walhalla—has been killed by Indians, at San Sabon, in Texas, where he was engaged successfully in stock raising. We all remember him as a very estimable and prepossessing young man. And we tender to his bereaved parents our unfeigned sympathy.—Elizfald Advertiser.

On Friday morning last, an inquest was held by Coroner Mays, over the body of a white woman, named Elizabeth Williamson, in Orangeburg.

A colored child in Wilmington, three years old, died from being forced by an older child, to drink half a pint of whiskey.

The new Custom House in Charleston was commenced in 1840, and has cost so far \$2,163,692.40. The site was purchased for \$130,000.

Mrs. Edwards, an aged and most respectable lady, died in Anderson, at the residence of her son-in-law, Rev. J. S. Murray, on Sunday last.

Funeral Invitation. The friends and acquaintances of Mr. and Mrs. W.M. CUMPSY and family, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral of the former, THIS MORNING, at 10 o'clock, at the Washington Street Chapel.

To Rent. A COTTAGE, containing eight rooms, situated on Main street, below the State House. Apply to E. J. HEI. June 20 2

F. M. BEEF. BARREL Extra Fine FULTON MARKET BEEF open and for sale this morning, at June 20 1 GANTWELL'S, Main street.

Wanted! Wanted!! 2,000 CORDS OF WOOD, OAK OR HICKORY, on the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta, or the Wilmington and Augusta Railroad. Inquire at CHARLES HAMBRO'S, June 20 1m Near the Charlotte Depot.

Special Notice. BY a resolution of the Board of Health, passed at their last meeting, all owners of agents in charge of vacant lots within the city limits of this city, hereby notified to have all weeds upon said lots cut down within the next five days and destroyed or removed from their premises. By order. R. W. GIBBES, M. D., Chairman. THOMAS P. WALKER, Clerk of Board. June 20 6

New Books at R. L. Bryan's Bookstore. LEADERS OF FRANCE, or Men of the Third Republic. \$1.75. Questions of the Day. By Rev. Dr. Hall. \$1.75. Work—A Story of Experience. By Miss Alcott. \$1.75. Bressant—A Novel. By Julian Hawthorne. Her Majesty the Queen—A Novel. By John Estlin Cooke. \$1.50. A Vagabond Heroine. By Annie Edwards. 75 cents. London Heart—A Novel. By Fargeon. \$1. May—A Novel. By Mrs. Oliphant. \$1. 50.

A Manual for County Officers, FOR Clerks, Sheriffs, Trial Justices, Probate Judges, Auditors, &c., for sale at June 20 R. L. BRYAN'S Bookstore.

Liquors. PURE OLD COGNAC BRANDY, ripe and mellow. Pure old Rye Whiskey. " Bourbon Whiskey, " Fruit Brandies, Light Wines, suitable for summer drink, Ales and Lager, All kinds of Bitters, For sale cheap, at HARDY SOLOMON'S.

Canned Goods. A FULL LINE of delicacies, consisting of every description of CANNED FRUITS, Vegetables, Meats, Fish, Vermicelli Soup, Mulligatawny Soup, Green Turtle Soup, Fresh Crackers, Cheese, Golden Butter. For sale cheap, at HARDY SOLOMON'S.

PROCLAMATION. STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT. WHEREAS information has been received at this Department that a murder was committed by one WILLIAM HAZELDEN upon the bodies of James McNamee and Stacy Britton, in Williamsburg County, and that the said William Hazelden has fled from justice. Now, therefore, I, FRANKLIN J. MOSES, Jr., Governor of the State of South Carolina, in order that justice may be done and the majesty of the law vindicated, do hereby offer a reward of TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS for the apprehension and delivery in any jail of this State of the said William Hazelden, with proof to convict.

Said William Hazelden is a native of Williamsburg, S. C., about six feet in height, about sixty years of age, light complexion, gray hair, brown eyes, and rather sparely made. In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the Great Seal of the State to be affixed, at Columbia, this 18th day of June, A. D. 1873, and in the ninety-seventh year of American independence. By the Governor: FRANKLIN J. MOSES, Jr., Secretary of State. June 20 2

Fresh Biscuits. 20 BOXES Cream, Lemon, Milk, Ginger Snaps and Cracknels, for sale, at June 15 HOPE & GYLES.

Oats and Corn. 1,000 BUSHELS prime white CORN, 800 bushels heavy OATS. For sale low for cash. HOPE & GYLES.

WAGONS. A LARGE lot of the justly celebrated "MILBURN WAGONS," just received—two, three and four horse; and will be sold very low, if called for soon, at the Carriage Factory of JOHN AGNEW. May 18 M. J. CALMAN, Agent.

Auction Sales.

Valuable Hotel Property for Sale. Administratrix Sale. BY virtue of an order granted by the Court of Ordinary of Richmond County, Georgia, on the 19th day of May, 1873, will be sold at the Planters' Hotel, in the city of Augusta, on the FIRST TUESDAY in JULY, 1873, at public outcry, between the legal hours of sale, and to continue from day to day until all is sold, all the personal property belonging to the estate of John A. Goldstein, deceased, consisting of Household and Kitchen Furniture, Sheets, Pillows, Bolsters, Pillow Cases, Mattresses, Spreads, Blankets, Curtains, Carpets, Towels, Musquito Nets, Crockery and Glassware, Silverware, Spoons, Knives and Forks, Tableware and Table Furniture generally, Extra Beds and Bedding, Wine Safes, &c. all of which is fully set forth in the inventory filed in office of Ordinary, being such personal property as is generally found at and used in keeping a hotel. Sold as the property of said John A. Goldstein, deceased, for the purpose of paying the debts of said estate. TERMS—Cash. CHASERS to pay for all papers. HANNAH GOLDSTEIN, Administratrix estate of John A. Goldstein. The purchaser can arrange with owner to rent hotel. May 23 16

Appointment. STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT. WHEREAS a vacancy now exists in the office of Coroner for the County of York: Now, know ye, that I, FRANKLIN J. MOSES, Jr., Governor of the State of South Carolina, by virtue of the power and authority vested in me by an Act of the General Assembly of said State, entitled "An Act concerning the office, duties and liabilities of Coroner," approved January 27, 1873, do hereby appoint and constitute W. B. WILLIAMS, a Trial Justice of said County, as Coroner of the said County of York, to fill said vacancy and to perform the duties of said office until the Legislature shall order an election to fill said vacancy. In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the State to be affixed, at Columbia, this 18th day of June, A. D. 1873, and in the ninety-seventh year of the independence of the United States of America. By the Governor: FRANKLIN J. MOSES, Jr., Secretary of State. June 20 2

The Short Line Schedule. CHARLOTTE, COLUMBIA & AUGUSTA R.R. CO., GENERAL TICKET DEPARTMENT, COLUMBIA, S. C., June 13, 1873. On and after June 16, 1873, the following Schedule will be run over this road:

Table with 4 columns: Direction (GOING NORTH/SOUTH), Train No., and Departure/Arrival Times for various stations like Augusta, Columbia, and Charlotte.

Through tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points North, East, South and West. E. R. DORSEY, General Ticket Agent. JAMES ANDERSON, General Superintendent.

DAINTIES! AS FOLLOWS: PICKLED FULTON MARKET BOUNDS, put up to order by Ferris & Co. Davis' Diamond Hams, and any number of tierces on hand, and to arrive, at ridiculously low prices. Smoked Tongues, enormously large. Sugar-Cured Strips, small in size, low in price. S-Cured Shoulders, small in size, low in price. Smoked Beef, the excellence of which no superlative in the language can express.

WINES AND LIQUORS. It were useless, gentle reader, to expatiate upon these; a trial alone can demonstrate their excellence. Beg to add, however, that in this department, the FREE LIST is suspended. Paroled Java and Mocha COFFEES, always fresh. Full stock Raw Coffee, Rio, &c. English and French Pickles. Preserves and Jellies in variety. And, as the dry goods folks say, an endless supply of spring and summer fancy and staple ROBEES. These call and inspect. We never press you to purchase, especially if you want to buy on credit. G.F.O. SYMMERS.

Home Stomach Bitters. THE CELEBRATED HOME STOMACH BITTERS are compounded from the best Tonic and Aromatic of the Materia Medica, and are invaluable in cases of Dyspepsia and Indigestion. The ingredients used in their composition are the best of the class to which they belong, being highly tonic, stimulant, stonachic, carminative and slightly laxative. They are used by the most celebrated physicians in the South and West in their private practice, and endorsed by celebrated chemists and professors in St. Louis, Chicago, Pittsburg and Cincinnati. For sale at the Drug Store of Dr. E. E. Jackson and W. C. Fisher, and by JOHN AGNEW & SON, June 15 Wholesale Agents.

Seed Corn and Potato Slips. 25 BUSHELS SEED CORN, carefully selected for thirty years, and well adapted to this section. 50 bushels YAM POTATO SLIPS. March 30 LORICK & LOWRANCE.

TO PLANTERS. 500 DIXON STEEL COTTON SWEEPS, 100 Tristars and Shovels. 100 Low-Low Cotton Planters, from factory. 100 pair Trace Chains. 40 dozen Plow Hames. Which we offer at popular prices. London Porter and Scotch Ales. 10 Yards' Search ALE, far sale by March 12 ROBE & GYLES.