

Table with 4 columns: Time, 1 in., 1 col., 1 col., 1 col. It lists advertising rates for various durations and column widths.

DR. I. H. ALEXANDER, Dental Surgeon. GRADUATE OF THE PHILADELPHIA COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY.

DR. T. BERWICK LEGARE, DENTIST. GRADUATE OF THE BALTIMORE COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY.

Wm. D. TRANHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW. BROAD STREET, Camden, S. C.

J. T. HAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND TRIAL JUSTICE.

J. W. DEPASS, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND TRIAL JUSTICE.

W. L. DEPASS, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Will practice in all the State and Federal Courts.

T. H. CLARKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office—That formerly occupied by Capt. J. M. Davis.

PHOTOGRAPHS! Mr. W. S. Alexander being in Camden on a short visit...

FREDERICK J. HAY, Architect and Builder, CAMDEN, S. C.

JOHN C. WOLST, PLAIN, ORNAMENTAL, AND SIGN PAINTER.

Riddle's Hotel, LANCASTER C. H., S. C.

Be Sure to Stop at the Latham House, CAMDEN, S. C.

BOOTS, SHOES, & C. The undersigned respectfully informs his friends...

S. WOLFE, CHEAP DRY GOODS STORE. Also, Water-Purifying Chain Pump.

BOOT MAKER. W. C. Young, having opened a shop on Broad Street...

THE MERRY HEART. 'Tis well to have a merry heart, However short we stay;

There's in a merry heart, Whate'er the world may say. Philosophy may lift its head, And find out many a flaw;

There's in a merry heart, A moral beauty, too; It shows the heart's an honest heart, That's paid each man his due,

In the summer of 1757 when we were fighting against the encroachments of France on the northern and western borders...

At what, honey? asked a motherly looking colored woman, looking up from her knitting...

'Haven't you heard, mammy, of their last whim?' sighed the girl. 'We are to have a jumping match on the best lawn in two weeks.'

'I reckon, darlin', dem savages is de worse of all dis here trouble,' said the woman thoughtfully.

'I am so glad to see you,' she said, sending both hands. 'And so old you actually found you?'

'Thank you, sir,' was the reply. 'but I have already lingered here too long. We are making military preparations to stop these Indian depredations...

'Fail or not fail, you belong to me, darling,' exclaimed the young man emphatically, and nothing shall separate us.

'Yes, Tom,' she replied, in a low voice. 'Then we can make arrangements for a future when we meet, for I can't think it possible that I can fail.'

He was about twenty-five, very tall and with a military bearing remarkable in one so young.

The soldier stood near black Tim, who had been watching the contest with much interest, but who now turned his attention to the long limbs of the stranger...

A moment of silent astonishment succeeded, and then rose a few shouts of admiration, a feeling all would have shared but for their sympathy with Annette.

'Excuse me, sir,' broke in the soldier, holding the hand of the blushing girl, 'but you must allow me to interrupt you one moment.'

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there only twice—on his way to Yorktown and back. The September following his return he began an equestrian tour beyond the Alleghenies...

'Yes, sir,' answered the younger. 'I will call mamma,' while the elder, pointing to an easy chair of willow, said, 'Won't you take a seat, sir; it is cooler out here than inside, blushing all the while under his scrutinizing gaze...

'In your name Nettie?' he asked. 'Yes, sir.' 'Named for your mother, I suppose?' The astonished girl had no time to reply...

'Indeed I do,' exclaimed Capt. Leonard, springing up and grasping his hand once more. 'I knew I had seen you somewhere, general—a name Tom had unwittingly given him from the first—but I could not recall the occasion.'

Washington smiled. 'I supposed from several remarks made to-day that I was unknown, and I have enjoyed our free, social intercourse too much to enlighten you. Will you excuse what has seemed like a breach in politeness? and I will rectify the error now as far as possible.'

The Poisoned Waters. Our smack fish-men are nearly dis-couraged with their ill luck. For over two months they have been unable to get live fish to Havana...

'Rifles at ten paces,' was the answer of the Arkansas, when asked by his adversary to nominate his weapon for mortal combat.

'Girls, Read This. The time has passed when woman must be pale and delicate to be interesting when she must be totally ignorant of all practical knowledge to be called refined and high-bred.'

Flood's San Francisco mansion will not be completed before 1884. It will cost over \$2,000,000.

The Indians and their Dead. A girl about twelve years old had died, and her relatives had appointed that evening as the beginning of her funeral.

'No—go away—I won't do it; so there's an end of it.' Child cries, teases, coaxes—father gets out of patience, puts his hand in his pocket, takes out a penny, and throws it at the child.

Scene in the street—two boys playing—mother opens the door, calls to one of them—her own son. 'Joe come into the house instantly.'

A Revolution Indeed. During slavery I owned one of the blackest as well as the meanest negro men in South Arkansas.

Harmless Dueling. 'Rifles at ten paces,' was the answer of the Arkansas, when asked by his adversary to nominate his weapon for mortal combat.

Girls, Read This. The time has passed when woman must be pale and delicate to be interesting when she must be totally ignorant of all practical knowledge to be called refined and high-bred.

How it is Done. Scene in a library—gentleman busy writing—child enters. 'Father, give me a penny?'

Touchingly Beautiful. Honor the dear old mother. Time has scattered the snowy flakes on her brow, plowed deep furrows on her cheeks...

Singular Suicide. One of the most extraordinary attempts at suicide upon record is that made by a resident of a little village in Italy, in 1805.

Scene in a library—gentleman busy writing—child enters. 'Father, give me a penny?'

'But father, I want it. Something particular.' 'I tell you I haven't got one about me.'

Scene in the street—two boys playing—mother opens the door, calls to one of them—her own son. 'Joe come into the house instantly.'

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