The Press and Banner.

ABBEVILLE, S. C.

By HUGH WILSON & W. C. BENET.

Wednesday, Nov. 20, 1878.

The Legislature.

Next Monday our delegates will leave for Columbia, to be present at the meeting of the Legislature, which takes place on the following Tuesday. The Legislature as now composed will be made up largely of new members, or members who have not participated in legislative honors for years. From our own County we return two members of the Wallace House, two members who served in the Legislature before the war, and send one new member who goes to the General Assembly for his first term. As far as we are informed there is no very important legislation to be enacted, and we presume that the wisdom and experience which the old members will bring to that body will enable the General Assembly to discharge their duty to the State in an acceptable manner and in a reasonable length of time. Among other matters which will command the early attention of the Legislature, will be the recent action of the State Board of Equalization, and the subject of taxation; the re-enactment of the lien law will probably be urged; the phosphate business will come up again; the no-fence law will probably be passed; the election of a Circuit Judge to fill Judge Shaw's place will not be neglected, and it will be a special wonder if somebody doesn't "stand and deliver" on the necessity of a constitutional convention.

There has been some expression by individual members as to who will likely be the next Speaker of the House. Hon. J. C. Sheppard, of Edgefield, the Speaker of the last House, is understood to be a candidate for re-election; General John D. Kennedy, chairman of the State Executive Committee, is also prominently spoken of for the position. At present it is hard to predict who will be the speaker, but the chances are now in favor of General Kennedy. When we "consult the books of the sibyls" we find a disposition on the part of some of the members not to award everything to Edgefield, though we believe no one deny that Mr. Sheppard made a fine speaker. Colonel J. W. R. Pope, Mr. John T. Sloan and Colonel James A. Hoyt, are prominent candidates for Clerk of the House. Colonel T. Stobo Farrow, of Spartanburg, is a candidate for re-election to the position of Clerk of the Senate, and will probably have lively competition. Governor Hampton and General Gary, of Edgefield, will be the prominent candidates for the place made vacant in the United States Senate by the expiration of Honest John J. Patterson's term. While it is contended by some members of the General Assembly that General Gary will develop more strength than his opponents expect, yet, as far as we have heard, it is generally conceded that the Governor will be our next Senator. Our citizens would regret to lose him as Governor of the State, yet by electing him Senator, it will be well for us to have so able and influential a friend in the United States Senate at the inauguration of the next President. The Governor, if elected, need not resign the Gubernatorial office before December, 1879, at which time the next Congress meets. Even if elected, he can serve out fully one-half of his term as Governor. We have heard it said that Lieutenant Governor Simpson is a candidate for Chief Justice, with the chances in his favor, but we are under the impression that there is no vacancy in this office. Colonel Robert Mackay, of Greenville, who was door-keeper of the House for the last two years, will not be there again. He has received an appointment on the Revenue service in Greenville, as storekeeper and gauger at the handsome salary of one hundred dollars a month. His place in Columbia must be filled by another.

Constitutional Convention.

The *Anderson Journal* of last week has a well-tempered article on the necessity of a Constitutional Convention. We are as ready as the *Journal* to admit the advantages which our people are to derive from a better State Constitution, but we believe our people are not yet ready for so important a work. The change of a State Constitution is not to be thoughtlessly made, but should be done with deliberation, after the first flush of so great a victory as we have achieved has passed away. Those of our people who assume to be political leaders necessarily have but a limited experience in the practical arts of government, and of course the masses know less. For twenty years our people have been out of politics, and there seems to be but few acknowledged leaders amongst us. Everything is to some extent in a chaotic state. The younger politicians of the State, we believe, as a rule, in their own opinion, are wiser than seven men who can give a reason. In discussing political questions of the greatest moment they express themselves in the most decided manner, and at the same time putting at a discount the wisdom and experience of those who were trusted leaders before those new-fledged self-constituted leaders were born. The pretensions of "Young America" were never greater, and of course as many of them would be elected to a Constitutional Convention as could by hook or by crook pursuade the people to confer this honor upon them, when each embryo statesmen would feel called upon to offer an amendment, whether it be an improvement or not. We have had elections enough for the present. The State Legislature has given impracticable and inexperienced young men ample opportunity to air themselves, and we think the boys and office-seeking politicians might profitably rest a while for their country's good. Let us discuss the proposed amendments to the old Constitution, and see wherein it is deficient, and wherein it may be advantageously altered. We will be pleased if the *Journal* will ventilate the grievances of which it would be relieved as well as the improvements which it proposes. It is easy to tear down but it is sometimes difficult for inexperienced builders to erect a better structure on the ruins.

However defective and onerous the present Constitution may be, we are opposed to a Constitutional Convention until after the next Presidential election in 1880. We will then have time to make up our minds as to the desired changes, and our political situation will have assumed a normal condition.

THE Georgia Legislature appointed a committee to investigate the action of the Governor in signing some railroad bonds. That committee refused to sit with open doors, and excluded the newspaper reporters. The *Atlanta Constitution*, however, with commendable newspapor enterprise, published their proceedings promptly and correctly the next morning after each session. We commend the action of the *Constitution*, while we fail to see any good reason why the committee should want to veil in mystery their action as public servants.

IN our opinion the newspapers are wasting a quantity of printer's ink discussing Tilden's chances to be the Presidential nominee of the Democratic party in 1880. The country has had enough of Tilden. We will in the next race, bet our money on a new nag. All this talk of putting him on the track again is just that much of waste breath.

Death of Colonel F. E. Harrison.

This distinguished citizen of Anderson County died of laryngetis with typhoid fever, at his residence at Andersonville last Saturday night at twelve o'clock.

Colonel Harrison's military record for courage and efficiency was all that the most ambitious could desire. He entered the Confederate service as Captain of Company D, Orr's Regiment, at Sandy Springs, in July, 1861, and served as Captain and the intermediate offices until he was promoted to the command of his regiment. In command of one of the finest regiments in the service, he took a high stand as a military officer, and was much beloved and respected by his subordinates. At the battle of Gaines' Mill, in 1862, near Richmond, he was so seriously wounded that it was for several months before he could resume his position in the field, and finally, owing to the effects of which, as well as his failing health, he was compelled to resign his commission, and return to his family an invalid.

As a citizen he was idolized by his neighbors, and looked up to as their leader in all matters of public interest, and no one of the community in which he lived was ever more useful. For a whole life a devoted Christian and an earnest worker in the affairs of the church, and for many years an Elder in Roberts Presbyteria Church, where his personal services and liberal contributions of material aid will be sorely missed.

Colonel Harrison was married three times; first, to Miss Ross of Pendleton, second, to Miss Perrin of this place, the daughter of Hon. T. C. Perrin; third, in February last, to Miss Cothran, of this town. The latter survives him, and to whom the sympathies of this community go out warmly in her great loss.

We were not intimate with Colonel Harrison, as he lived at his old family ho nestead of Andersonville, but after he married in Abbeville, we had the pleasure of meeting him occasionally. He was a gentleman of the old school---courteous, dignified and modest. Like most of the class to which he belonged, he was prudent, conscientious and high toned---a Christian gentleman, an honest man, the noblest work of God. It is matter of painful regret that persons of Colonel Harrison's type are one by one passing away, and their places are not being filled.

The State Board of Equalization.--A Misleading Statement.

In the *Columbia Register* of Tuesday November 12th, we find a carefully prepared tabular statement of the "Real Estate subject to Taxation as the Assessment for the Fiscal year 1878." It is we imagine, the report which General Hagood in his letter to our County Auditor said would be published by the State Board of Equalization. It furnishes a great deal of information compressed into a clearly arranged and convenient compendium. But the State Board have been very unwise in speaking of the previous assessment as being that of 1877. It is quite true that "the assessment upon which the taxes of the present year are being collected" is the one which held good in 1877. But when was that assessment made and by whom? It was made, as the State Board for 1878 knows very well, by the State Board for 1874---a tan-gathering, tax-stealing, tax-demuring Board of Radicals, a set of 'publicans and sinners of the deepest dye. It is misleading to call the previous assessment that of 1877. It is a *suppressio veri* For distinctness' sake we shall hereafter, in referring to the old and the new assessments speak of them as the Radical Assessment of 1874 and the Democratic Assessment of 1878. The fact seems to be that the State Board of Equalization have run against a radical machine, and instead of destroying it, or improving it, or of making a new one of their own, they have just repainted it, rechristened it, regreased it and set it agoing. But they may paint, they may name the machine as they will the scent of the radicals hangs round it still.

Governor de Injuria.

Temporarily disabled by the unfortunate accident of which we gave an account last week, and from the serious effects of which he is steadily recovering, Governor Hampton has for the time transferred the "honors and burdens" of his high office to the shoulders of Lieutenant Governor Simpson. In his proclamation Governor Hampton handsomely says that the "honors and burdens could be transferred to no more worthy hands." In this friendly and complimentary opinion the entire people will cordially concur. Governor Simpson is a man of ability and integrity, steady, upright and conscientious, and is happily in accord with the liberal and conservative course of his chief. We may be sure that during Governor Simpson's regency, he will see to it that no detriment shall happen to our commonwealth.

It is gratifying to our people to know that Governor Hampton is progressing favorably, and that his painful injuries will enforce on him only a comparatively brief confinement. It is of course natural for him, a man of so much physical strength and vigor, to chafe at his being obliged to play the new *role* of a bed-rid invalid.

THE *Anderson Intelligencer* published an article last week in vindication of Colonel Brown and in justification of the action of the State Board of Equalization. The *Intelligencer* seems to forget that our property should be assessed according to its value, irrespective of the value of Anderson lands. There are few men who doubt that the market price of lands in Anderson County is much higher than the value of lands in Abbeville County. Abbeville County has never flinched from what she deemed her duty. When Hampton made a call for money in '77 to establish Democratic rule in South Carolina, Anderson paid not quite five thousand dollars and Abbeville paid little less than nine thousand dollars for the same purpose---we forget the exact figures. Since making our first publication we have been informed that Colonel Brown was not present the first day of the meeting of the Board, and was there on the second and last days only long enough to ratify the action of the other members of the Board. We intended no injustice to Colonel Brown when we made the publication, as we were informed on what we deemed good authority, that he insisted upon raising our taxes thirty per cent., or to very nearly the Radical assessment of 1874.

ROBBERY.—Mr. Wm. Godfrey of Laurens county was robbed in this city night before last of a pocket-book containing one hundred and fifty dollars. Mr. Godfrey, with his party, were camping in Morgan's wagon yard, and having sold five bales of cotton, placed the proceeds in his inside coat pocket. While asleep in the wagon yard after the hour of midnight, his pocket was cut into from the outside and the pocket-book taken.—*Greenville News.*

If Mr. Godfrey had helped to build up his own Court House town by selling his cotton there, he would not have been robbed. We are unable to account for the foolish desire of our farmers to go off to distant markets, to give their trade to strangers, instead of giving it to friends at home. Last Fall we recollect to have seen accounts of the most disgraceful proceedings at law by a citizen of Greenville against a citizen of Laurens for camping on his ground and cutting the necessary firewood. The man who had gone to give his trade to strangers, in this instance, like Mr. Godfrey, paid dearly for his experiment.

Hampton's Portrait by Wendell Philips.

What is there in our Southern atmosphere that disables the Northern man from seeing straight? What is the cause of that moral obliquity of vision which makes them take distorted views of men and manners at the South? Where is the enchantment that distance lends to the view, and what horrible spectrum is this which has taken its place to-us-ward and which effectually renders invisible what small modicum of good there is in us and not only reveals all our failings but magnifies them ten thousand diameters? We wish to "see oorsels as ithers see us," but we wish others to see us with the naked eye. *Harper's Weekly* looked at the South and behold it was "a nest of hopeless barbarism." That we thought was bad enough, but Wendell Philips has also looked at the South to see if there was any good thing in South Carolina, and behold there was only wickedness in the midst hereof, deceit and guile depart not from our streets. In a recent speech of his in Philadelphia, this is the way he described our State and our Governor:

"A dangerous State, led by that vagabond Governor who calls himself Hampton, a liar without character, morally a bankrupt, penniless in the streets, who holds the hand of the traitor in the White House to betray a million people out of their votes."

It was wise in the brave nigrophobist to speak his mind thus in the City of Brotherly-love. Distance lent him safety. Here in the South, in this "nest of hopeless barbarism," men have a barbarian habit of not allowing such words and charges to be uttered with impunity.

The Fair.

Yesterday was a gloomy day and but few of our citizens were out. A number of entries in the departments of field crops, horses, hogs, cows and household commodities, were made, and the train brought additional articles in the afternoon.

To-day it is expected that there will be a much larger turn-out, and to-morrow, if the weather is at all favorable, it is confidently expected that we will have a big time.

Due West has a large show of exquisite work by Miss Stevens, the accomplished teacher of painting and ornamental work in the Female College, as well as beautiful specimens of oil paintings by former pupils of that College. The crayon portrait of Dr. Bonner is true to life, and one of the best pictures of the kind ever exhibited in Abbeville.

The grounds are in excellent condition. The track is in perfect order. Everything is inviting. Nothing is lacking to make the fair a great success except your presence.

Last night we were informed that some of the Hotels had made engagements to accommodate a number almost equal to their capacity.

The Governor's Condition.

It is with a degree of no ordinary regret that we announce that private advices from Columbia as to the Governor's condition are discouraging. It is said that his physicians and immediate friends who know best as to his true condition are apprehensive as to the result. The Surgeons now regret that his leg was not amputated when he was first taken to the city. The deepest feeling of anxiety pervades every heart here as to the Govesnor's safety, while the prayers of many in this section have gone to the throne of grace in his behalf. No man in South Carolina was ever so universally beloved as Governor Hampton, and any misfortune to him is felt to be a misfortune to each of us individually. The *Register* of yesterday evening however in a line says; "The Governor was very much better yesterday."

MRS. JENKS ON THE RAMPAGE.

She Indignantly Replies to Senator Hill's Reflections on Her "Honor."

NEW ORLEANS, LA., October 15, 1878.

Senator B. H. Hill, Atlanta Ga.:

SIR: In your letter to the Hon. R. Humber, published in the New Orleans *Democrat* of the 12th ult., I find the following clause:

"In Mr. Hayes' case, Agnes Jenks, confessing her guilt in brazen gibberish never before equaled, receives an office of good pay and little work in the treasury, and that, too, at a time when many ladies of unquestioned worth, with hungry children and husbands slain in battle, were rudely turned away with the gruff answer, "no vacancies." So crime is rewarded."

It seems almost impossible that a gentleman would willfully state that which is utterly false, even for a political motive, and yet you certainly did so regarding me. I was not aware that I had "confessed guilt," being unconscious of any act of mine in the past that could possibly come under such designation. No man can with truth accuse me of one ignoble or dishonorable action. Feeling quite secure in that point, the shafts of calumny hurled at me by the Democratic press of the country for months past fell harmless and unheeded. I am even more invulnerable than Achilles; my armor of personal integrity and honor is impregnable.

By the term "confessional" I presume you refer to the matter of the "granite." Permit me to assure you that notwithstanding the trouble it indirectly caused, I am still of the opinion it was quite justifiable under the circumstances. Had the Republicans been protected in their rights of franchise they would have carried the State of Louisiana by 20,000 majority in 1876. They were not, and I being interested in the success of the party, only met the effect of the lawless, bull-dozing, shot-gun policy of the Feliciana Democracy by a little diplomatic strategy, thereby checking Democratic bribery—an act I would repeat to-morrow if the same opportunity offered and I deemed it necessary. There exists not the slightest foundation for your assertion "that I am employed in the treasury." I have not sought for and do not occupy any position whatever; nor am I under any obligations directly or indirectly to the present administration. It is quite possible to be an unflinching Republican and do one's duty to the party without desiring "place or reward." I do not imagine a Democrat of your school will readily understand or appreciate the foregoing sentiment.

Had Andrew Johnson (whose zeal you seem to commend) been a true patriot, or cared for the future weal of his country, he would have punished quondam traitors such as you who sought to annihilate the very life of the republic, a crime far more heinous than even the assassination of the martyred Lincoln. I fully concur with you "that carpet-bagism is now regarded;" the position of the United States Senator which you occupy to-day demonstrates the fact. Think you under any other government in Christendom such men as you and some of your compeers, with your traitorous record of the past, would be allowed a voice in the council halls of the nation you sought to destroy? Such noble clemency on the part of a government is unparalleled in the annals of history. Truly we live in an epoch of political materialism when "crime is rewarded," and you have received a rich guerdon. Your letter, with its lofty and elegant style of phraseology, in referring to my "gibberish," is the first and only one of the many misrepresentations promulgated which I have deemed worthy of notice. Emanating from so illustrious a personage as you, it would seem inappropriate on my part to ignore the courteous and honorable mention made of my name. The press has so often erroneously stated that I hold an appointment, and my sense of delicacy has doubtless fired the imagination thereof, permit me to reestablish the entire secrecy of your mind and that of the Democracy at large, by again assuring you I do not hold any position under even your statement to the contrary notwithstanding. Very truly yours,

AGNES D. JENKS.

A Penitent.

PROMISE LAND,
ABBEVILLE Co., S. C., Nov. 11, 1878.

Editors Laurenseville Herald:

GENTS—We "sore-heads," who absconded on the morning of the 6th instant, wish to return to our homes in peace. Is all quiet? Are we be forgiven and allowed the liberties of straight-outs? If so, please say so. We are whipped and all know it. Oh! me!!

Respectfully,
BACK TO COME.

Certainly, Back, come back to your homes. You will not be molested, and if you act in future with the organized, true and faithful majority of your party, your late little unpleasantness will be overlooked and forgiven.—*Laurenseville Herald.*

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Walhalla Courier*, in a recent number of that paper says: "I see that South Carolina has for the last fifty years received but $134,000 for river and harbor improvements, while the State of Delaware has put between $3,000,000 and $4,000,000. Has not this lack of receiving our portion of public funds some bearing on our Representatives in Congress? And for the future what will they do to make a vigorous effort to obtain an additional aid for river navigation? $500,000 expended on the Savannah River and its tributaries would give ample improvements in the way of navigation to transport all the produce raised along these valleys, and when once properly constructed, unlike railroads, would need no repairing, but would stand for all time to come, &c. The eight horse power boat has ascended twenty miles above Augusta. The river being very low, it is impossible to navigate with success, without first cleaning out the river."

Lieutenant Governor Simpson is occupying the Executive Office during the illness of Governor Hampton.

CÆSAR'S HEAD.

The Famous Mountain and its Legend.

The Sunny South.

To those who have visited the far-famed Cesar's Head, who have stood upon the summit of this huge mass of stone and gazed on the vast and sublime scenery which surrounds them, its legend will, perhaps, be interesting. All, no doubt, are acquainted with the history of the illustrious warrior, statesman and consul of Rome, Julius Cæsar, whose wonderful achievements startled the world and made the people of that mythological age look upon him as one who, if not a god himself, was at least a favorite of the gods. But the great love and admiration which his astonishing talent excited in the minds of the people, awakened jealousy and envy in a few who were equally ambitious, but less talented. These entered into a conspiracy against the life of Cæsar and were joined by Marcus Brutus, a man whom Cæsar loved and on whom he had conferred many favors. On one occasion even granting him life and liberty when he was a prisoner of war. But all of these generous favors from Cæsar are forgotten by Brutus, as he indulges the belief that Cæsar's death will exalt his own position and benefit mankind. It is the will of the gods that this shrine shall receive honor from generation to generation, and live in the minds of the people forever.

This Brutus is thy doom; and until it is fulfilled, thou shalt know no rest.

With these words the spectre disappeared.

Brutus called his soldiers, and told them the phantom had been with him, and bade them look about the camp, but nothing could be found. When they asked him what the phantom said, he answered; "Nothing, prepare for battle."

Soon, morning came, and the bloody conflict began, which ended in the defeat of Brutus' army. Seeing this he retired apart from his soldiers, and fell upon his sword: dying by his own hand as the spectre had prophesied.

We will now pass over a period of history which extends through hundreds of years down to the discovery of America by Columbus, and the settlement of the United States; but will now familiar with the historical facts, I will only say that, among the early settlers of South Carolina, there was a Spanish nobleman Cardenza da Alvarado, a man of intellect and great bravery, who had been banished from his own country on the accusation of a crime, of which he was innocent. Feeling deeply his position of being under an interdiction from which he had no proof to exriicate himself, he often grew reckless, and sought by dangerous adventures, to divert his mind. This spirit induced him to join a party, who proposed to explore the mountains, now known as the Blue Ridge. The first part of their journey was marked with few incidents of interest, and little danger, but suddenly they came upon a tribe of Indians, who had been driven from some border State and sought refuge in the mountains. The sight of the pale-faces, at whose hands they had suffered much, infuriated the Indians, and they rushed upon the little band with all the fierceness of their nature, killing all but Cardenza, whose life was saved by the intercessions of a beautiful Indian maiden Moneta, for so she was called, was a girl of much loveliness of person and character, of so superior a mould, that the tribe had come to look upon her with love, awe and reverence; as if she were a gift from the Great Spirit, that must be held sacred; and not one in that wild tribe would willingly offend this beautiful maiden. Therefore, by her pleadings, Cordenza's life was spared for the present, and guarded, waited with an agony of suspense as to what his fate would be, and sitting there he watched this beautiful creature, and understood that she was pleading his cause, though he knew not the language in which she spoke. This state of uncertainty would have been worse than death, had not Moneta cheered him by gentle, tender acts of thoughtfulness for his comfort, which gave proof that his life was dear to her. Why wonder then that into the young nobleman's heart, there crept a deep gratitude quickly followed by love; or what need had they for language, when through their eyes, their souls conversed and understood each other. With this sweet joy filling her heart Moneta determined to save his life at all hazards; for to-morrow the Indians intended to sing and dance around his burning body. This had been their final decision, from this fate she must save him. That night as Cordenza slept unconscious of the awful sentence that had been upon him, he was awakened by a gentle touch upon his forehead; looking up beheld Moneta; and clasping the little hand to his lips kissed it passionately, she withdrew it instantly, and pointing to the sleeping guard, whom she had drugged without suspicion; she gave him a knife and assisted him in cutting the cords that bound him.

Only a few moments and he was free. Free! oh, how sweet the thought! but with it came the remembrance that it meant separation from Moneta. No, no, without her he would not have it, and with outstretched arms he implored her to fly with him quickly ere the guards awoke. And Moneta comprehending the happiness he offered her, thought of the joys that would be her's, of the death she would save him from, with a cry of joy she hid her head upon his manly breast, and was enfolded in his fond embrace; then quickly they fled to the place where the Indians had fastened the horses they had captured from Cardenza's ill-fated party, and gathering his betrothed in his arms he mounted the freshest and started—he knew not whither—anywhere that would take him out of the reach of his foes—his self-skin and secondly, should they overtake him, would rob him of his beautiful stolen treasure. On they rode; over hills, through dales, and among dense forests he fought his way, with dread at his heels hastening his speed. On, on he sped, for a life dearer than his own depended on that ride. Now they climb the mountain side; they have gained it, but the noble horse plunges with difficulty from rock to rock that obstructs the way. Suddenly he rears and backs and the reins are grasped by a weird figure. Startled by this sudden check in his ride, and the strange apparition before him, Cordenza demands who it is. The figure replied—"I am Marcus Brutus, and my story thou shalt hear; but first I will tell you that had your horse taken another step you would have been plunged down an abyss fifteen hundred feet deep. A leap few lovers would care to take. You ride like one pursued; I have saved your life, trust me, and you are now in a way of safety, and there I will tell you my story, for I have waited for one of your race many centuries. To-night I shall be released from the curse that has kept me here. Come, I will show you the way."

And Cardenza and Moneta, seeing nothing nothing better to be done, followed this strange creature into the cave. There Brutus told them his story; of his assassination of Cæsar, of the long watch he had been doomed to keep on the mountain where they were now standing, which the gods commanded should receive honor from all generations. And there Cardenza de Alvarado promised solemnly to make it known to others.

When the morning broke, the spirit of Brutus had disappeared, and the young lovers stood upon Cæsar's Monument, or as it is now known, Cæsar's Head, and beheld with awe-struck wonder the sublime view stretching out before their gaze. But fear of pursuit hastened their departure, and promising themselves many visits in future, to this gloriously beautiful place, they were soon on their journey, which, after a few hardships ended successfully; at the mountain home where he made the beautiful mountain flower his wife. And his word to the spirit of Brutus was kept, for through his influence Cæsar's Head became known, and each year became more widespread.—And now it shall live in the minds of the people forever; for not only has this monument become famous, but the mountain upon which it stands is noted for its beautiful properties, and its climate and water have performed many miraculous cures. Hundreds now visit it every year, and while they enjoy the delightful surroundings, their first thought is to do honor to Cæsar.

I need only add that the rock where the spirit of Brutus checked Cardenza's horse, was called by that nobleman, Lover's Leap, and is known by that name to this day, and those who visit the rock will see upon its surface an imprint of a horse's hoof, which was caused by the sudden check Cardenza's steed received.

J. N. B.
Macon, Ga.

When we examine the official report of the State Board, we find that the real estate in Charleston County has been reduced by the assesment of 1878 over *one million* of dollars, and this amount has been placed upon the assessments, mostly in the country. We appeal to the Legislature to fully investigate before they adopt the report of the State Board. The real estate in Laurens has been raised $16,000 by the recent action of the State Board above the assessment made under Radical rule. If there was any class of people in the State who had any just cause to ask relief at the hands unessment, it was the land owners of Lancaster, and yet, our own household slap us in the face and heap more onerous burdens upon us. "Consistency, thou art a jewel."—*Lancaster Journal.*

Hon. D. Wyatt Aiken, candidate for Congress, received every Democratic vote cast in Laurens county, save one—that lonesome "scratch" being at the box at this place. Out of 622 Democratic votes cast here he received 621.—*Laurenseville Herald.*

The Store of Messrs. F. C. Lipscomb & Son Broken Open and Robbed on Sunday Night.

(*Ninety-Six Guardian.*)

Within the past few months the stores of Messrs. Phillips & Jackson and Moore & Quarles have been entered, and last Sunday night that of Messrs. T. C. Lipscomb & Son was robbed to the extent of $150 worth of goods. The thieves effected an entrance through a window in rear of the store. They are Paris Hunt, a short black negro, about 28 or 30 years of age, who was formerly a slave of the late Hon. W. R. Hunt, Secretary of State of South Carolina, and who hails from Columbia. The other is Albert Jones, who hails from North Carolina, and is a tall black man of some 30 years of age. They were captured about twenty-two miles from here, in Edgefield County, and were making their way to Augusta, and had stopped to examine their stolen plunder, all of which was found in their possession and recovered. They readily admit their crime, and are quite free in their talk as regards it; alleging as their reason that, having lost their money gambling, they were reduced to the necessity of making "a raise," and took this method of doing so. Too much praise cannot be given Mr. James A. Richardson for his prompt measures, which have resulted in the capture of these burglars in less than three days after the commission of the crime. He was accompanied and assisted by Mr. W. L. Fooshee. The following confession, which differs somewhat from the preceding, was handed us by Justice Rogers, just as we go to press: Isaac Spencer, alias Albert Jones, says he was born in Craven County, North Carolina, a few miles from Newbern; he formerly belonged to Henry Lorick; was sent to the North Carolina penitentiary, in May, 1875, for ten years; convicted at Kinston, Lenoir County, for house-breaking; made his escape in October last with Pierre Bozier, alias Paris Hunt, who was raised in Columbia, South Carolina, and convicted at Raleigh, North Carolina, for grand larceny. They each have five or six years to serve respectively. They came to Greenville, where they say they stole a box of tobacco; arrived at Ninety-Six on Saturday last, and on Monday morning broke into the storehouse of T. C. Lipscomb & Son. They escaped into Edgefield, where they were overtaken and captured by J. A. Richardson and W. L. Fooshe. They also broke into the dining room of J. C. Griffin, and attempted to break into the house of J. A. Moore.

THE EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER.—The *Edgefield Advertiser*, one of our very best exchanges, which is edited with ability and conducted with pluck and enterprise, has, for several weeks, been publishing elegantly written biographical sketches of the distinguished men of South Carolina, accompanied with excellent engraved portraits of the individuals themselves. In the last number we find an admirably written essay on the life and services of James H. Hammond, once Governor of the State and the last of her constitutional Senators, up to the election of M. C. Butler. We congratulate the editors and proprietors of the *Advertiser* upon their creditable journalistic ventures, and especially commend the gifted Bacon, who, even in the ashes of his home retains his wonted fires.—*Augusta Evening Sentinel.*

At the meeting of the South Carolina Club which was held in Columbia on the 15th instant, the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year.

President—Col. R. C. Watts, of Laurens

Vice Presidents—Capt Eugene T. Gary, of Abbeville, Colonel John R. Abney, of Edgefield. Hon J. J. Hemphill, of Chester. Col. John S. Fairly, of Charleston. J. B. Deas, of Camden.

Treasurer.—J. Q. Marshall, of Columbi.

Secretary.—W. Fisher, of Columbia.

HAPPY EDITOR.—By some means we have heretofore omitted to announce the exceeding good fortune of our talented brother editor, Col. M. L. Bonham, of the *Ninety-Six Guardian*, in securing the heart and hand of the handsome and fascinating Miss Aldrich, of Barnwell. They have early in life successfully launched their barque, while we have singly for many long years paddled our own canoe. We offer our good wishes to bride and groom.

HON. D. WYATT AIKEN.—The last issue of the *Newberry Herald* contains a good wood cut of Hon. D. Wyatt Aiken, and a sketch of his life. As Fairfield is Col. Aiken's native county, he needs no introduction here. We will only say that he has made an energetic and efficient member of Congress, and the people of the third district have done well to send him back.—*Winnsboro News and Herald.*

After an interval of a few days, the Court of General Sessions re-convened last Wednesday. Judge Thomson presides with exceptional dignity and ability, his charges being marked by a terseness, clearness and learnedness that amply attest his suitableness for the honorable position he fills.—*Marion Merchant and Farmer.*

Mr. Nelms, principal keeper of the Georgia penitentiary, has made his report to the Governor. It is quite a large pamphlet and contains a complete list of all the convicts, their ages, terms and crimes. The convicts now consist of 2 white females, 36 colored females, 113 white males and 1088 colored males.

There are enough spindles within twenty miles of Atlanta, Ga., to consume ten thousand bales of cotton annually, the city proper having one factory alone employing six hundred hands.

The *Conwayboro Telephone* confirms the reported election of A. H. Skipper. Independent Democrat, from Horry County to the Legislature

There is a gain of two Republican Congressmen from North Carolina. They now have three instead of one.

45 Years Before the Public.

THE CENUINE

DR. C. McLANE'S

CELEBRATED

LIVER PILLS,

FOR THE CURE OF

Hepatitis, or Liver Complaint,

DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver.

PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternative with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes an attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low; and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the LIVER to have been extensively deranged.

AGUE AND FEVER.

DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, IN CASES OF AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results. No better cathartic can be used, preparatory to, or after taking Quinine. We would advise all who are afflicted with this disease to give them a FAIR TRIAL.

For all bilious derangements, and as a simple purgative, they are unequaled.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine are never sugar coated.

Every box has a red wax seal on the lid, with the impression DR. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

The genuine McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bear the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROS. on the wrappers.

Insist upon having the genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the name *McLane*, spelled differently but same pronunciation.

State of South Carolina,

Abbeville County.

Common Pleas.

W. P. Kennedy vs S. C. Link, and others. Foreclosure.

PURSUANT to order of Court in this case, I will sell at public outcry at Abbeville C. H. on Saleday in December next, the tract of land of defendant, known as Wm. E. Haskell tract, on Calhoun's Creek, containing

NINE HUNDRED AND FORTY TWO ACRES,

more or less, in two tracts—Calhoun's Creek being the line—1st tract on South Side of Creek, containing about

FIVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY ACRES,

more or less, bounded by lands formerly of C. T. Haskell, Robert Palmer, and Andrew Gillespie. 2d. tract, containing from THREE HUNDRED AND NINETY to FOUR HUNDRED ACRES, more or less, bounded by lands of Maj. L. J. Johnson and others.

The plat of these lands can be seen at the office of McGowan & Parker.

TERMS—CASH.

ROBERT E. HILL,
Sheriff of Abbeville Co., S. C.
Abbeville C. H., S. C.,
Nov. 4, 1878.

NOTICE
—OF—
Delinquent Land Sales.

IN accordance with section 100 of "An act to reduce all acts and parts of acts providing for the assessment and taxation of property "into one act and to amend the same" approved, March 19, 1874, the following list of delinquent lands is hereby published:

	Township.	Acres.	Buildings.	Lots.	Value.
Bacon, Willis	1	113			565
Davis, Richard	1	744	5		4371
Dukes, Harrison B.	1	100			410
Dukes, Jemima	1	250	8		1500
Hill, E. A. C.	1	64	1		765
Mark, Gilbert	1	6			30
Phillips, Josh	1	47			275
Seal, Jno. R.	1	800	2		4844
Starnes, Robt. C.	1	50			300
Tolbert Est G. W.	1		2	1	4000
Trible Jake	1		2		25
Watts, Est. Richard	1	240		1	1200
Whitlock, Jasper P.	1	3			25
Anderson, Wesley C.	2		1	1	200
Arnold, Est. Winston	2	60	1		800
Arnold, Larberry	2	200			1000
Benjamin, Wesley	2	2			15
Boozer, E. Alice	2	100	1		700
Buchanan, Nancy M.	2	20	1	1	150
Cooper, J. D.	2		1	1	250
Fouche, Wm. L.	2	200			1600
Goggins, Ann E.	2	50			600
Graham, Ben	2	25			100
Hauna, Ned	2	10	2		105
Ingram, Mrs. N.	2	255			1272
Jones, Ed.	2	2			12
Johnson, Est. Geo. C.	2	131			655
Kelly, Susan	2		1	2	700
McKellar, B. F., trus.	2	195			865
Moore, A. W.	2	80	1		700
Tarrant, John R.	2		1	1	1500
Turner, W. L.	2	64			320
Agnew, Est. James	3	63			216
Anderson, Thomas	3	30			90
Bull, J. P.	3	19	1	1	825
Carter, J. Thornton	3	200	1		1000
Coleman, Dr. H. G.	3		1	1	1500
Connor, Est. P. A.	3	30			300
Dixon, Harris	3	2			25
Garrison, Martha	3	7			50
Henderson, Dan & Co	3		1		230
Hefferman, John J.	3	20			200
Hodges, William	3	240	1		1000
Hughes, H. H.	3	435			1661
Philips, Jane	3	46	2		295
Riley, S. C. & Bro.	3	2	1		400
Riley, William	3	963	1		4224
Vance, J. Harp	3		1	1	2050
White, John F.	3	144	1		418
Wiley & Oglesby	3	76			400
Jackson, Josiah	4	10			50
Anderson, Harry	4	40			160
Brock, J. L.	4	106			470
Daniels, T. Sumpter	4	630			2790
Greer, Est. David	4	80			400
McAdams, W. Newt.	4		1		30
McGhee, W. P.	4		1	1	100
Stevens, Henry	4	21			105
Armstrong, Est. J. B.	5	8			40
Bell, F. Marion	5	2	1		25
Hinton, Est. Robert	5	52			128
Jordan, Vincent	5	80			160
Rabb, Mrs. N. K.	5		1	1	1000
Marshall, Est. S. S.	6	50			250
Redfield, Luther	6	830	6		6250
Turner, John	6