The Press and Banner,

ABBEVILLE, S. C.

Wednesday, August 17, 1881.

Do we Not Need a Rest?

Is it not time to call a halt in the matter of frolicking and dancing? We are in no way opposed to a little innocent amusement nor do we at all object to a reasonable amount of honest mirth, but when it comes to making it a weekly or fortnightly or even a monthly occurrence, the year round, the propriety seems questionable. We may be all wrong, but we are inclined to the opinion that parties should be invited together at the instance of the proprietor of the house in which the young people meet. As some of the "sociables" are now conducted, and have been for the last two or three years, we are of opinion that nobody is particularly responsible for the presence or conduct of anybody. We believe these gatherings have been characterized by conduct entirely unexceptionable, but it is their frequency that gives the best grounds for objection. We merely call attention to a matter which has been impressed upon our mind, and leave others more directly interested than we are, to decide a question which is not without interest to every citizen.

In this no reference is made to the dancing school now in progress. We are in favor of the school, and believe in people learning to dance. It is a graceful accomplishment, but then we are not certain that it is well for a community to engage continually in the practice of that art. Let the young people learn to dance, but give them a little rest now and then. There is an old maxim about familiarity, which we have forgotten, but which may be remembered by some of our readers, and if so, that maxim may furnish a forcible reason for reflecting on the force of the suggestion which we here make.

* * *

Bacchus Allen, a colored man near Abbeville village, without mule or ox, rented eight acres of land, which he planted in cotton. Upon this crop he got a $12 lien. Some of the best farmers in the neighborhood now estimate his crop at three bolls to the acre. These are facts. We learn that a farmer in this county planted one hundred acres of his own land in cotton, under which he put six tons of guano, for which he paid $240 cash. About $1,000 of his own money has been expended in the cultivation of the land. He now proposes to pick, gin, and deliver his whole crop for seven bales. The difference between the country farmer and Bacchus is: Bacchus made $12, less twenty-four bolls, while the farmer lost $1,000, less seven bales cotton, plus $240 paid for guano. These facts go to show what a great blessing the lien law is to the poor man, who may so easily procure his rations before he does any work at all, while the industrious, hard working farmer has to sustain his own losses.

Mr. John J. Cheatham, of Flag Reed, is a man who will prosper. He has twenty acres of swamp land, which needed ditching and cleaning to make it profitable in the production of corn. In order to get sufficient fall to drain his land, he commenced a ditch a half mile below his land, and is now at work digging that ditch the whole length of his farm. He is not spending a million of dollars on the job, either. During the leisure season in the crops he hires hands and goes into the ditch with them, and throws as much dirt as any of them. Long ago an occurrence of this kind would not have excited comment, but now when the majority of white men would sooner be poor and dependent than to work, we mention it as an exceptional case. If all our young farmers would work in this way they would soon be independently rich. Mr. Cheatham will hereafter have corn to sell to his improvident neighbors.

Two negro women, Bella and Fannie Davis, were brought before Judge Cothran yesterday on a writ of *habeas corpus*. They were committed by Trial Justice McCaslan, for "breaking and entering a meat house in the day time," and were ordered to be discharged from the custody of the Sheriff upon giving each a bond of two hundred dollars for their appearance at the next Court of Sessions for Abbeville county. Messrs. D. H. Magill and W. O. Bradley represented the prisoners and Mr. T. P. Cothran the State.

Mr. J. H. Edwards, sewing machine adjuster and renovater, is in town. He is a master machinist, and will adjust any machine and make it work as well as new. He is highly recommended in this and other States. Can be found at the Abbeville Hotel. All orders will receive prompt attention. 2t

Mr. Eugene DuPre, after "laying by" his crop took a contract to do some work for the County Commissioners. What have you done since you laid by your crop? Have you cleared any land, dug any ditches, removed any rafts from the creek, split any boards, or built any houses?

Clear your bottom lands, remove the rafts and logs from the streams, ditch your lands, and next Spring plant corn. The advantage of clearing now is, that the roots die, and do not sprout in the Spring.

Ladies be sure to look at those beautiful black crepe cloths, pretty fall calicoes, bleached and brown homespuns and other desirable goods just received, so very cheap, at the Emporium of Fashions.

Corn will be high next year, and you ought to sow barley now. It will not prevent you from planting the same ground in corn next Spring. Get the seed from W. J. Smith & Son.

A protracted meeting is now going on in the Methodist Church. Regular preaching is had at half past eight o'clock at night, and prayer meetings are held at the same hour in the morning.

The death of the greatest number of mules and horses next Spring can be prevented by sowing barley now. W. J. Smith & Son have excellent seed you can get for $1.50.

Mr. A. J. Clinkscales of this county, has enough old corn to last him until Christmas. If he can raise corn enough to supply his farm, why can you not do the same?

Irish potatoes would be a great luxury next Winter, and you ought to be ashamed of yourself if you dont plant a crop now. It will soon be too late. Hurry up.

A wind storm passed over the Petersburg section last Sunday, blowing down trees and some houses. There was also blow about Dr. Taggart's on Saturday.

Judge Lyon, has been all over Texas, and he saw no place half the equal of Abbeville. The crops there have suffered more for rain than our crops.

Oat seed will be scarce. You would do well to get your seed at once and sow largely. The oat crop never fails, if it is sown at the proper time.

The Lord helps those who help themselves. Those of our farmers who planted corn on bottom land, and plowed deep have not suffered for rain.

All kinds of dress goods, millinery, light colored prints, and such goods now on hand closing out cheap, cheap, at the Emporium of Fashions.

Sow barley. There is no crop that will pay stock raisers so well, and as a money crop it has no superior. You will find seed at Smith & Son.

Rev. R. W. Seymour is determined to have oats enough. He has already commenced to sow. His head is level on the oat question.

If the weather is a little hot, you will find it greatly to your advantage to be at some profitable work. No farmer should be idle.

Be sure to sow your oats in time. If the work is delayed until late it is a question of seasons, whether it makes a crop or not.

If you have an acre of bottom land, sow it in barley now. It can be cut off next Spring in plenty of time to plant corn.

Be independent of the stores, by sowing wheat, oats, barley. Messrs W. Joel Smith & Son can furnish the seed barley.

Now is the time to plant Irish potatoes, and ten chances to one, you are making no preparations to plant a seed.

Miss Jennie Marshall of our town who has been on a visit to her sister i Charleston, came home last Friday.

Last week was excessively hot, b Monday night the weather turned mu cooler, as predicted by Vennor.

What of the President?

HIS PHYSICIANS STILL CHEERFUL AND CONFIDENT.

No Change of Importance Yesterday—Dr. Bliss Says that There are no Indications Necessitating an Operation to Remove the Ball.

WASHINGTON, August 14—11 P. M.—The day at the Executive Mansion has been extremely quiet, and there is little of interest to be said regarding the President's condition beyond what has been expressed by the attending physicians in the official bulletins which have been issued.

While the morning bulletin was not received by the public as an indication of much improvement in the patient's case it occasioned little or no alarm. The 12.30 P. M. bulletin showing a decrease in temperature of five-tenths of a degree and in the pulse of four beats, occasioned an exceedingly sanguine feeling at the Mansion and throughout the city that the patient was improving, and as the predictions of the attending surgeons had by it been proven to be correct, the expressions in all quarters were indicative of general satisfaction with the progress of the case.

Early this afternoon Dr. Bliss reiterated his statement that this improvement was most likely to continue and barring accidents he thought that the improvement of the patient during the next few days would be very perceptible.

The wound throughout the day has continued to discharge freely, and the pus is of perfectly healthy character, and is flowing from the wound without the aid of a drainage tube.

It having been stated as a fact that the surgeons had determined to perform an operation on the President for the purpose of removing the ball, Dr. Bliss was asked to-night what authority there was for the statement. The Doctor replied in an exceedingly emphatic manner that there were no indications that the ball was doing any mischief, and that until it is discovered that such is the case there will be no attempt made to remove it.

The following was the latest official bulletin, which was issued at 6.30 P. M.: "The condition of the President has not materially changed since noon. The afternoon febrile rise is about the same as yesterday. Pulse 108, temperature 100.4-10, respiration 19."

THE TEACHERS OF THE STATE.

Work of the State Normal Institute—The Methods of Teaching—Twelve Thousand Pupils Directly Benefited.

[News and Courier.]

GREENVILLE, AUGUST 12.—The close of the second week of the Normal Institute at this place affords an opportunity to review the work done and to estimate the results likely to be secured.

The Institute opened most favorably, a hundred and sixty-one members enrolling themselves the first day, and constant accessions have swelled the number to over two hundred and seventy. Last year's Institute opened with sixty members and the entire enrollment was less than two hundred. The increase this year is the result of the good work at Spartanburg. It can truly be said that the expectations of the Faculty and of the members have been fully realized. Despite the depressing influences of heat and dust the attendance has been full and regular and the enthusiasm well sustained.

The curriculum has been extended to embrace several optional studies. Music is a feature of the exercises, alternating with calisthenics, both affording most pleasant recreation. Algebra has been added, as have also been penmanship, physical geography, French, German and Latin. All these optional exercises and lectures are largely attended.

Another change from last year is the adoption of the lecture system, by which instruction is imparted to the entire school at once, instead of being given to different sections alternately, thus economizing time, and enabling the lecturers to put forth better efforts.

The personnel of the Institute is of a high order. Thoughtful and intelligent men and women have gathered from twenty-seven counties in the State, and they represent the best teachers. The ladies are largely in excess, and give life and enthusiasm to the proceedings. Georgia sends two members, Miss Love, of Atlanta, and Miss Eldings, of Morgan, while Florida is represented by Miss Jessie Walker.

The prominent visitors and lecturers have been Gen John Eaton, United States commissioner of education; the Rev. J. L. M. Curry, D. D., agent of the Peabody Fund; the Hon. Wm. Porcher Miles, of the South Carolina College, and Dr. J. H. Carlisle, of Wofford. Dr. Wm. T. Harris, the educator and philosopher of Concord, and the Rev. Dr. Grier of Erskine, will also lecture.

The influence of last year's Institute has been felt alike in this and other States. Tennessee has just held an institute, conducted on the same plan, and Alabama, at least, is expected to follow suit next year.

It is worthy of note that the county board of examiners of Sumter have paid the way to this Institute of one teacher from each school district in the county, an example that other counties should follow.

A census has been taken of the number of pupils taught by each teacher in attendance here, and the gratifying fact ascertained that about 12,000 children will receive direct benefit through their respective teachers from the present Institute, while the indirect influence cannot be estimated. D.

Harper for September.

Harper's Magazine for September is an unusually attractive and entertaining Number—an argosy richly laden with the treasures of Summerland. The Number opens with two exquisite engravings; the frontispiece—a full-page illustration, by Abbey, of one of Herrick's poems—engraved by Smithwick and French; the other an engraving by Cole, of Mrs. Jessie Curtis Shepherd's beautiful drawing illustrating a poem by H. H., entitled "The Little Kings and Queens."

Then we have a very interesting, breezy article, by W. H. Rideing, entitled "The English at the Sea-side," describing several famous watering-places—Southport, Brighton, Hastings, and Margate—with twelve illustrations by C. S. Reinhart.

Another summer article of remarkable interest is Mr. E. H. Hope's on The Thousand Islands. The subject has the enchantments of Lotus Land; and among the illustrations is an excellent portrait of Dr. J. G. Holland, engraved by Cole.

The association of President Garfield with Williams College adds a timely interest to Mr. N. H. Egleston's article, "Old Fort and What Came of It." Among the illustrations is a remarkably fine portrait of Dr. Mark Hopkins, engraved by Kruell.

"The Girls' Sketching Camp" by Olive Thorne Miller, is an amusing record of a vacation spent by some young lady artists of New York in Maine during the last season. It is characteristically illustrated by W. A. Rodgers and Douglas Volk.

Three illustrated poems in this Number—"To-morrow at Ten, A Newport Idyl;" "The Widow Lee's Son Will;" and "On Star Island"—are also happily suited to the midsummer season; so too one of the short stories, "At Deacon's Twombly's," by the author of "Gemini."

W. H. Beard contributes another of his "Artist's Reminiscences," entitled "Adoniram Algeroy," a humorous sketch, illustrated by his own drawing.

Prof. Herbert Tuttle, in his "The German Empire," makes clear and interesting a subject upon which the thoughts of the majority of American readers are confused, if not altogether vague. It is an admirable paper.

Most readers will be surprised by the startling revelations made in a paper by E. S. Atwater, entitled "The Wheat Fields of the Northwest." According to this writer's estimate, Lord Beaconfield was not an untrustworthy prophet when, in 1879, he predicted that supremacy as a grain-growing county would soon be attained by Canada. The statements made in Mr. Atwater's article will command universal attention, from the importance of the subject.

Besides the brilliant serial novels by Thomas Hardy and Miss Constance Fenimore Woolson, and the short story already mentioned, there is a brief story, contributed by Annie Howels Frechette, entitled "The Chances of War, and How One of them was Missed."

A poem, entitled "The Chamber of Silence," by Julia C. R. Door, is worthy of note.

The Editor's Easy Chair and other departments are fully supplied with interesting and timely matter,

BOOM IN PROVISIONS.

The Chicago Market Excited Over the Prospect of a Failure of the Grain Crop.

CHICAGO, August 12.—There was considerable excitement on 'Change this morning, over the heavy and almost continuous advances in corn, caused by the hot, dry weather, which amounts to a destructive drouth in some localities, and threatens to ruin the crop, or at least, very materially reduce it everywhere in the West. Yesterday, September corn sold at 54¼ and closed on call at 54¾a55. To-day it opened at 56½, sold up to 58¾, and closed at pretty near the outside price. October, yesterday, sold at 55¼, and closed at 57½. To-day it opened at 57¾, sold up to 59¼, and closed at 59½. Dealings were very heavy. Wheat sympathized with corn, and sales show and advance over last night's closing price of over two cents. Oats were very strong, and advanced sharply 1 to 1½ cents. Provisions shared in the boom, and a marked advance in that line is also noted.

The Election To-Day.

The citizens of Barnwell Township will cast their votes to-day for or against the stock law. If they desire to see their country become more fully developed and the stock now almost worthless improved, and the idle lands made into blooming cotton and corn fields, they will vote to do away with the fence. If, on the other hand, they desire a prevalence of the old worn and expensive system of rail splitting and high rents for lands, they will vote for the fence. We are of the opinion though, that the Legislature will flatten the fence this winter for the entire State, when they would hit the nail square on the head.—*Barnwell Sentinel.*

The Clyde Line.

[Saluda Argus.]

Is the President Dying?

THE QUESTION ASKED IN WASHINGTON LAST NIGHT.

No Definite Answers to be Obtained from the Surgeons—Great Anxiety in Official Circles and Everywhere.

[News and Courier.]

WASHINGTON, August 15—7.48 P. M.—This has been another day of anxiety and alarm. From the rosy reports given out late last night to the Associated Press and special correspondents by the surgeons in charge and attaches of the White House, the public awoke this morning to realize from the first official bulletin that the President was in a more alarming condition than at any time since the first few days which followed the shooting. Instead of resting quietly it was ascertained that the patient had scarcely rested at all until morning, and that a restless night had been accompanied with violent retching and vomiting and an accelerated pulse.

There was immediate and widespread alarm everywhere and the bulletin boards were surrounded by anxious faces. A large crowd congregated in front of the Executive Mansion to catch everybody who came out and gain such bits of information as dribbled through the private secretary's office. This was very little indeed, very conflicting and very unsatisfactory. The general impression was that another operation was being performed. All of the surgeons were secluded in the sick chamber, and there they remained all day, giving no hint beyond what was contained in the bulletins. They had last night denied that any operation was contemplated or necessary. But the general disbelief in what the surgeons said was apparently justified by the events of the morning and their prevarication on the occasion of the last operation. The doctors were not to be seen by the most persistent inquirer and rumor had clear swing.

Before 10 o'clock, the prevailing impression was that the President was rapidly sinking. When the noon bulletin appeared and exhibited a pulse of 118 this impression was confirmed. A large number of correspondents were assembled in the private secretary's room to listen to this bulletin, which was prefixed by Mr. Brown's declaration that it was "A more favorable one." The idea did not seem to strike anybody else. On the public at large the effect was to create fresh despondency and increase the excitement.

Work in the departments had been almost at a standstill, the time being absorbed in a discussion of the situation, and running after and disseminating news. The ground work of all this anxiety and alarm is serious enough. It was not because of any apparently unfavorable symptoms in connection with the wound. That appears to be doing well enough. The real battle now is with the President's stomach. This is wornout with dyspepsia and rejects everything but the slightest and simplest nourishment. To this irritability is attributed the increased pulse and prostration of to-day. The pulse is an indication of increased weakness. The absence of the usual high fever is said to be owing to the fact that the fever has literally burned itself out. There is nothing on which fever can feed.

There is now no longer any doubt that the patient is at present going down hill instead of mending. The situation is generally regarded as critical here by the best medical authority. There is no immediate danger of dissolution, but the chances of getting the President started on the up grade again are materially lessened. When nourishment must be administered by injection through the bowels, as was resorted to to day, enough cannot be given to keep him in *statu quo*, much less to strengthen and relieve a debilitated condition. The surgeons are now merely "hopeful." There is a feverish feeling of apprehension in all circles.

The President Growing Worse.

[Special Dispatch to the News and Courier.]

WASHINGTON, August 15—8 P. M.—Later intelligence from the sick room shows a still worse condition of the President. His pulse was found to be 130 at the evening examination and ran up to about 150 after the dressing of the wound. He was several times taken with fits of vomiting late in the afternoon, throwing up all of what little food had been administered, all of it in an undigested state. There is absolutely not one word of encouragement to be obtained from the White House at this hour. Not one ray of hope illuminates the countenances of the silent people assembled there. Secretary Blaine has been telegraphed for and is said to be on his way to Washington by a special train. The streets are alive with people to-night. The bulletins are surrounded by eager and anxious throngs and the utmost despondency prevails. A good many think the President will not survive the night, and some believe he cannot last more than a couple of hours. The doctors can not be seen. Everybody is waiting for some favorable turn for some slender straw upon which to hang a hope, while the very worst is feared on every side. The White House already bears the appearance of a house of mourning.

Thrilling Scenes in and About the White House—There is Still Hope.

There are gathered in the private secretary's room a score of special correspondents and reporters, and almost as many prominent officials. These are whispering together and waiting the latest developments. All the physicians are with the sinking President. In the Cabinet room and library are the members of the Cabinet, all save Blaine, and with them are Gen. Sherman and several of the President's personal friends. Very little is said—all are waiting. At last the door is softly opened within and an attendant whispers to Attorney-General MacVeagh. It runs around the long table in the Cabinet room, and every man is on feet in a moment. The attorney-general steps into the Executive office and is instantly surrounded by officials and eager correspondents. There is no news of importance, but the little is seized with avidity and followed by a shower of questions before which the attorney-general retreats in dismay.

The President is resting from exhaustion. His pulse is very high; they do not say how high. He has slept a little in short, fitful snatches. He has not vomited since 5 o'clock.

This is all, but this is much to the news-hungry crowd, and away go the specials and reporters to the telegraph offices, or they sit down there at the executive desks and write out their next dispatches. Out on the walk around the iron gates the same crowd which marked the first night after the shooting and which to this time has not been seen. They number more than a thousand. There are the armed soldiers and policemen again pacing up and down, and keeping the way clear for those who have a right to pass. Impatiently they wait and anxiously they strain to catch us as we pass, asking the very latest from the dying President.

"Dying!" It is a terrible word to use, and fraught with a meaning far different from that which belongs to the closing scene of the best and most beloved in private life. It is too much to say, even yet in the case of the President, perhaps, but it is believed to be the truth. Who are these two stealing out into the garden grounds in front of the Executive mansion? They come from the way beneath the conservatory, and stand alone uncovered beneath the trees, their shadows falling athwart the moonlit sward!

It is Dr. Agnew and Dr. Reyburn. They stand there for five minutes perhaps, in close and lowly consultation. Then they turn to go within. They are unexpectedly intercepted by the watchful correspondent.

"Tell me something, anything, Doctor. Is there any hope?"

"The situation is grave, sir," replies Dr. Reyburn. "It is graver than at any time yet."

"Will the President die to-night?"

"Oh! I can't say that," exclaimed the Doctor quickly. "It is not likely, but I cannot say."

"Can anything more be done?" was inquired of Dr. Agnew.

"I can't talk. I won't talk to you, sir," said the eminent surgeon waving the newspaper man aside, and both disappeared into the Mansion by the lower entrance.

There is no accurate intelligence to be gained unless the President should change. The physicians will not disturb him for an examination. There is still hope, but it is hope that hangs by a slender thread and scarcely shows itself in any force to-night.

"Must Prepare for the Worse."

WASHINGTON, August 16—12.06 A. M.—Dr. Agnew has informed Mrs. Garfield that she must prepare for the worst.

DR. HAMILTON'S VIEW YESTERDAY.

He will not say that the Symtoms Reported are not a subject for Anxiety.

[News and Courier.]

NEW YORK, August 15.—I asked Dr. Hamilton this morning what he could say that was encouraging about the President's condition. He refused to allow anything to be said as coming from him, ostensibly upon the ground that he had not seen the President for a week. I then said: "Let me say, Doctor, that the symptoms as reported are not a subject for anxiety." "No, you must not say anything of the kind." I went away with the impression that the President is by no means out of the woods yet. Very alarming telegrams are reported to be as plenty as blackberries in Wall street. One doctor said to me this morning that each relapse means more than the previous one.

State of South Carolina,

Abbeville County.

Probate Court—Citation for Letters of Administration.

BY J. FULLER LYON, ESQ, PROBATE JUDGE.

WHEREAS, Wesley A Black has made suit to me, to grant him Letters of Administration of the estate and effects of G. W. Bowen, late of Abbeville county, deceased.

These are therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said G. W. Bowen, deceased, that they be and appear, before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Abbeville C. H., on Monday, the 29th of August, 1881, after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand and seal, this 16th day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty one, and in the one hundred and fifth year of American Independence.

Published on the 17th day of August, 1881, in the *Press and Banner* and on the Court House door for the time required by law.

J. FULLER LYON,
J. Pro. A. C.

THOMAS and Tabitha have nightly serenaded the Alston House for several nights in succession.

RETURNED.—Mrs. H. G. Pinckney, of Charleston, is on a visit to her father, Dr. J. W. W. Marshall.

IF the lien law were repealed the mules and horses of this county would die for the want of feed.

FARMERS go to work in earnest. Make your arrangements now for oats, barley, and wheat.

Sow turnips. They are good for man and beast. Now is the time to sow them.

EVERY man owning a farm should sow twice as much wheat as he expects to need.

EVERY farmer who expects to keep the Sheriff from his door will sow red oats.

Is your wagon standing in the weather? If so prepare a shed for it now.

WHAT are you doing about sowing a large crop of small grain?

MR. C. H. LINTICUM, of White Hall is plowing his stubble fields.

Now is the time to kill your willows. They die if cut in August.

DOES your stables or barn leak? Split boards and shingles now.

WHILE you are at leisure procure your small grain seed.

WHY don't you dig hill side ditches and save your land?

MR. JOHN KNOX, has returned from Mississippi.

POOR hillsides should be sowed in oats.

Why is it that summer excursion tickets lasting a month are sold on the Columbia and Greenville Railroad from Newberry and other points south of that point while at Chappells, Ninety-Six, Greenwood, Abbeville and all points north of Newberry they cannot be procured? This is a discrimination we cannot understand, and which is very unjust. We hope the general passenger agent of this line will examine into this matter and have it corrected. The month or summer excursion tickets sold at Newberry and other points would be a great advantage to this section.

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The W. N. C. R. R.

Our traveling correspondent writes that 2,000 hands are at work on the remaining link, 27 miles, which joins the above road to the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Rail Road at Paint Rock, thus making a through route through the mountains from Salisbury to the West. This link must be completed by November the 1st or the present owners forfeit the Road and all they have done on it. This is the Road the Best squabble was over, and which was sold by action of the Legislature to W. J. Best, and others. —*Carolina Sun.*

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LOOKING "BLUE,"—We have often seen men look "blue" and melancholy when their business prospects did not appear bright and encouraging, but at this time our merchants, farmers, lawyers and all other callings are the most despondent set of looking people we ever saw. The crops—upon which every business depends—are very short; and in many places are entire failures. The immediate future for our people looks dark and gloomy indeed, and what the final result will be we are afraid even to surmise. Let us look on and trust that some bright ray of light may soon dawn upon and dispel the darkness that now threatens nine-tenths of out people with poverty and want.—*Anderson Journal.*

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If a Southern planter, reasonably well equipped, cannot make any money, it would seem that something was the matter either with the man or his place.

August 17, 1881,

MORE GREASE!
MEAT IN TOWN ONCE MORE!

WHITE BROTHERS would announce to their friends and customers that they have just received a limited stock of MEAT. Those in need of this indispensable article would do well to supply themselves at once.
August 17, 1881, tf

State of South Carolina,

Abbeville County.

Probate Court—Citation for Letters of Administration.

BY J. FULLER LYON, ESQ., PROBATE JUDGE.

WHEREAS, J. S. Norwood, has made suit to me, to grant him Letters of Administration of the estate and effects of Miss Willie Norwood, late of Abbeville county, deceased.

These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said Miss Willie Norwood, deceased, that they be and appear, before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Abbeville C. H., on Thursday, the 25th day of August, 1881, after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand and seal, this 9th day of August, 1881, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one and in the one hundredth and sixth year of American Independence.

Published on the 10th day of August, 1881, in the *Press and Banner*, and on the Court House door for the time required by law.

J. FULLER LYON,
Probate Judge.

August 10, 1881, tf

PAYNE'S INSTITUTE,

—o—

THIS well-known institution will open its Eighth Scholastic year Sept 12th, 1881 with experienced Professors. Its standard of scholarship will be equal to any school in the land, while it is the cheapest. We invite criticism and challenge the most ample investigation.

SCHEDULE OF RATES.

Board, including washing per month......	$6 0
Tuition, Primary, including Vocal Music, Drawing, Shading, per month $1 00 per term..............	3
uition, Academic, per month $1 50, per term..............	4
uition, Advance Normal, per month $2 00, per term..............	6

Students preparing for college would well to come to this institution. Pupils eived at any time and charged to close erm. We solicit the patronage of our friend. For further information, address

E. H. WILSON, Principal.
Cokesbury, S. C.

August 17, 1881, tf

Just Received.

7 PIECES Brown and Bleached Canton Flannels.
7 pieces Black Cashmeres,
3 pieces Colored Cashmeres,
2 pieces Black Australian Crepe,
50 gross Buttons, fancy and plain,
5 gross Crochet Buttons, jet and steel
Black and Colored Fringes,
Cord and Tassels,
Ladies and Misses Cardinal Hose—all sizes.

These goods have been bought very low and will be sold cheap for cash, at

R. M. HADDON & CO.

August 17, 1881, tf

Special Notice.

MEDIUM dark shades of Worsteds for fall dresses, can now be had very cheap, at

R. M. HADDON & CO.

August 17, 1881, tf

Fall Calicoes

TO ARRIVE THIS WEEK.

R. M. HADDON & CO.

August 17, 1881, tf

To Arrive This Week.

1 CASE Bleached Homespuns — "Fruit of the Loom"—which we will sell very cheap by the bolt.

R. M. HADDON & CO.

August 17, 1881, tf

Just Received.

2 CASES Ladies Custom Made Shoes,

R. M. HADDON & CO.

August 17, 1881, tf

Special Notice.

TO close out, we are offering light shades Worsted at 12½ to 18 cents—20 per cent. less than cost. Call at once and secure a bargain.

R. M. HADDON & CO.

August 17, 1881, tf

State of South Carolina,
Abbeville County.

Probate Court—Citation for Letters of Administration.

BY J. FULLER LYON, Esq., PROBATE JUDGE.

WHEREAS, W. A. Templeton, has made suit to me, to grant him Letters of Administration of the estate and effects of W. L. Templeton, late of Abbeville county, deceased.

These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said W. L. Templeton, deceased, that they be and appear, before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Abbeville C. H. on Wednesday, the 24th of August, 1881, after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand and seal, this 8th day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one and in the one hundredth and sixth year of American Independence.

Published on the 10th day of August, 1881, in the *Abbeville Press and Banner*, and on the Court House door for the time required by law.

J. FULLER LYON,
Judge of Probate.

August 10, 1881, tf

L. W. PERRIN, T. P. COTHRAN.

PERRIN & COTHRAN,

Attorneys at Law,
ABBEVILLE, S. C.

Jan. 14 1880, tf

TEA! TEA!

A SUPEROR ARTICLE OF

YOUNG HYSON at 85c; Imperial at 75c; Gun Powder at 80c; Mixed at 80c; In fancy pound and half pound boxes.

Edwin Parker.

June 15, 1881, tf

Marshall P. DeBruhl,

Attorney at Law,
ABBEVILLE C. H. S. C.

THE HEAVIEST,

ODORLES

Machine Oil,

At 65 Cents per Gallon.
5 Gallons, or over, 60 Cents per Gallon.

H. W. LAWSON & CO.

May 25, 1881, tf

NORWOO BRO'S.,

HAVE A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED stock of

DRY GOODS,

—AND—

GROCERIES,

—and the newest styles of—

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
BOOTS, SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

WHICH THEY SELL CHEAP.

Oct 6, 1880, tf

SUMMER CALICOES

—AT—

5 CENTS PER YARD.

ALL SUMMER

GOODS

—AT—

REDUCED PRICES.

—AT—

B. W. BARNWELL.

August 10, 1881, tf

Notice.

ALL persons having demands against the estate of the late J. W. ROBERTSON will present them duly attested, and all those indebted to the same will make immediate payment to BENJ. S. BARNWELL, my duly authorized agent.

AGNES B. ROBERTSON,
Administratrix.

March 16, 1881, tf

To Let.

THE building of the bridge over LITTLE RIVER at PETTIGREW'S FERRY, will be let to the lowest responsible bidder, at the Ferry, on Saturday, the 20th of August, at 12 M. Specifications made known on above day.

J. T. BASKIN,
County Commissioner.

August 3, 1881, 3t

Take a Greenville Paper.

SUBSCRIBE for the ENTERPRISE AND MOUNTAINEER, issued in Greenville, South Carolina, the most enterprising and thriving City of the State. Size, 26 by 40 inches. 20 columns of reading matter weekly. Especial attention given to matters transpiring in the up-country, where so many are now looking. Established 75 years. The present Editor connected with the office since 1845. $2 per annum; $1 for six months. 300 new subscribers have been enrolled since last January. Try it a while. Address

JOHN C. BAILEY, Editor,
Greenville, S. C.

To Let.

THE building of the bridge over Johnson's creek, near Samuel Shaw's, will be let to the lowest responsible bidder on Saturday 20th of August, at the above place, at 11 o'clock.

W. T. COWAN,
County Commissioner.

August 10, 1881, 2t

Clearing Sales!

CUNNINGHAM & TEMPLETON,

Will sell for cash 10 per cent. on actual cost the following goods.

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS OF ALL KINDS,
HATS AND CAPS.

—A LARGE STOCK OF—

Spring and Summer Clothing,

White Goods, Hamburg Edgings, in varied Styles, Gause and Check Muslin, Undershirts, Gause Undervests, Laundried and Unlaundried Shirts, Bleached and Brown Drawers

June 15, 1881, tf

Spring Goods, Spring Goods.

CUNNINGHAM & TEMPLETON,

HAVE RECEIVED THEIR FULL STOCK OF

SPRING & SUMME GOODS.

CONSISTING IN PART OF

Prints, Lawns, Dress Goods, Bleached Goods, of all kinds Piques, Gloves, Lace Mits, an endless variety of Buttons, Pockets, Etc. A splendid stock of Straw Hats for Gentlemen, at

CUNNINCHAM & TEMPLETON.

April 20, 1881, tf

B. K. BEACHA,

Building Contractor

—DEALER IN—

DRESSED AND ROUGH LUMBER, MOULDINGS,
SCROLL WORK and TURNINGS of every Descripton,
SASH, BLINDS, DOORS, LATHS and LIME.

☞OFFICE—Over J. KNOX & CO'S., store, Abbeville, S. C.

April 20, 1881, tf

W. JOEL SMITH & SON

--OFFER--

A COMPLETE STOCK
OF

Spring and Summer Goods!

OUR stock is LARGE, embracing many things that are

. STYLISH and in SEASON.

Examine our stock and get your wants supplied.

W. Joel Smith & Son.

April 13, 1881.

E. F. PARKER. R. M. HILL,
Formerly of Hill & Thomson.

PARKER & HILL.

ABBEVILLE, S. C.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., January 10, 1881.

WE beg to inform our friends and the public generally that we have associated ourselves under th i m name of PARKER & HILL for the purpose of doing a general mercantile business at No. 4 O'Neal Block. Our stock will always be found full and complete, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries and plantation supplies. We take this opportunity to thank those who have favored us in the past and we respectfully solicit their continued patronage as our present facilities will guarantee to serve them as reasonable as any house in our line. Respectfully,

E. F. Parker,
R. M. Hill.

January 12, 1880.

G. C. BRADLEY. T. P. THOMSON

BRADLEY & THOMSON,

—DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE AT—

ABBEVILLE C. H., AND BRADLY'S MILLS.

—ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND A FULL STOCK OF FIRST CLASS—

DRY GOODS. FANCY GOODS. NOTIO N. DRESS MATERIAL,
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
HATS, BOOTS, SHOES AND DOMESTICS.

ALSO Family Supplies — CORN, MEAL, FLOUR, BACON, LARD AND GRIST, CHEESE, HAMS, COFFEES, TEAS, CANNED GOODS, SUGARS, MOLASSES, FISH AND CONFECTIONARIES. Also a splendid stock of TOBACCO AND SEGARS and all kinds of LANTATION SUPPLIES.

Jan. 19, 1880, tf

R. W. CANNON,

—AGENT FOR—

Gullett Gins, Brown Gins, Bigelow Engines, Economizer Engine, Birdsall Engines, Sweepstakes Threshers, Farquhar Threshers, Reapers and Mowers, Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Cane Mills, Hay and Cotton Presses, Rubber and Leather Belting, &c.

WITH SEVERAL YEARS' EXPERIENCE, INCREASED FACILITIES, and special arrangements with some of the largest manufacturers in the United States. I feel confident of being able to offer buyers inducements that cannot be excelled.

Call on me or write for circular and prices. Terms easy to responsible buyers or liberal discounts for cash.

Jan. 19, 1880, tf

DR. S. G. THOMSON,

DENTIST,
ABBEVILLE, S. C.

☞OFFIC over Emporium of Fashion.☜

July 7, 1881. 1yr.

Make the Children Comfortable.

CHILDREN CARRIAGES and PERAMBULATORS. Some of them very handsome. Call and see.

J. D. Chalmers.

1881.

NEW GOODS.

Spring Bed Bottoms, Wire Spring Beds, Boston Spring Beds, Mattress Cotton Top and Straw, Mattress Cotton Top and Husk, Mattress Wool, Elastic and Cleanly. One of the best Mattresses. All at low Prices.

J. D. CHALMERS.

June 1, 1881.

FISH IN CHINA.

The *pang tou you*, or perch, measures twenty-four inches long, thirteen inches girth, and weighs seven pounds, but it often attains a weight of twenty to twenty-four pounds, and four feet in length. Its flesh is rather coarse and flavorless, which is the chief complaint of most Yangtsze fish. It is sold here at this season of the year (May) for forty cash, say one and three-quarters pence, per catty, equal to a pound and a third. This is, of course, river-caught fish. *Kuei yu*, (perch, or "Mandarin fish," as our "boys" often call it, from the fact of its being the best fish to be found in the market almost at all times of the year,) grows to a large size, and is of excellent flavor and very firm if full sized. The prices range from forty to sixty cash, equal two pence to three pence per catty 1 1-3 pound, according to season and time of day; but even at the latter price, "Mandarin" fish would not be a very expensive luxury, yet the lower classes seldom indulge in it. After the *Kuei yu* the *Lien yu* bream ranks next, being a rich and firm fish. It often grows three feet long and twenty pounds in weight. The *Huen yu* though a coarse-looking fish, has an excellent flavor, and in the proper season is a very acceptable change at one's table, after the everlasting perch with which our cooks continually supply us. The fry of the *Shih yu*, or shad, which ascends the river in May, to spawn, does not appear to be caught or bred in ponds or lakes. It is greatly esteemed by the Chinese, and is undoubtedly the best fish of their rivers. The season for it is soon over, lasting from about the middle of May to the third week in June. In former years this fish used to be taken from Nanking to Peking for the Emperor's table, but the labor of getting it there fresh was so trying to the people engaged to carry it that the Emperor was induced to forego this luxury, and the practice was discontinued. The pike of these waters grow to a very large size. All attempts made by Europeans at fishing with hooks appear to have failed, few even being rewarded with as much as a bite, nor are Chinese often seen angling with rod and line on the Yangtsze. The system of taking spawn by forcible parturition as practiced in the United States—a long description of which was given in *Harper's Magazine* for June, 1874—does not appear to be known along the Yangtsze, and it is a question which fish culturists can decide whether the Chinese method of spawn collecting, or that adopted in America and Europe, is the most effective. It is said that at Canton fish are caught and their spawn expelled, and afterward impregnated with the milt of the male fish, as described in the magazine quoted, but the statement has yet to be verified.—*All the Year Round.*

THE SLAVES AND ROUMANS.

From the Northern Carpathians to the Dardanelles, and from the Adriatic to the Black Sea, we view a fair region peopled by forty millions of Slaves and Roumans, of the same profession of faith as the Russians, and the majority, the Slaves, speaking what may broadly be termed the same language. These, with the exception of one million free Servians and four million Roumans of the Principalities, languish under the grinding tyranny of alien races. Many millions are held as in a vice by the iron military rule of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy, which, with all its fair exterior, is since 1867, but a compact between Germans and Magyars for the subjugation of the Slave races. Thirteen millions more in Roumelia groan under the lash of less than two million emasculated and degenerate descendants of the Asiatic barbarians who broke into Europe in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, and who are kept there by the fictions of an effete diplomacy.

In Austria the Slave vainly beats against the bars of his cage, but he can still live as a man. In Turkey he cannot live as a man. The hanging of priests, the suffocation of people with their heads thrust into bags of millet all these barbarous proceedings of a Tartar horde against a Christian people act of course differently on Russian nerves from political oppression in Austria. The question of humanity is sometimes in advance of the impulses which result from an identity of blood and religion.

Is it wonderful that Russians regard this state of things with intense dissatisfaction, and long ardently for the hour of retribution? Let us imagine ourselves in a parallel position. Let us suppose the pashas, with horse tails, eunuchs, and harems complete, loose among our kinsfolk of Denmark or Holland. The attack of civilized Germany on the former in 1864 raised such a frenzy among ourselves that we nearly rushed into hostilities without the allies indispensable to our taking the field on the Continent; such a state of things as we have supposed above would evoke a modern crusade. Yet to the perpetuation of a similar misery have we been devoting our arms and diplomacy for such a prolonged period, it is to be feared from the basest of motives the maintenance of our imaginary trade interests at the expense of the sufferings of our fellow creatures. So indifferent are men to the misery of those who are remote from their personal spheres of observation.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

There are in England and Wales 114 local prisons, or one to every twenty-two square miles of territory, equal to one to every 200,000 people. Some are nearly if not quite empty at times. Through 1874 eight had an average of ten prisoners; thirty-three others had only fifty, and only sixteen had upwards of four hundred.

State of South Carolina,

County of Abbeville.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

Margaret McFerrin, by G. P. McFerrin, her guardian *ad litem*, Plaintiff,

against

W. W. Hunter, W. A. Hunter and John F. Hunter, Defendants.

Copy Summons. For Relief. *Complaint served.*

To the Defendants W. W. Hunter, W. A. Hunter and John E. Hunter.

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED AND required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is filed in the Clerk's office of the said county, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers at the office of either of them within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated July 19, A. D. 1881.

M. P. DEBRUHL and
S. C. CASON,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

M. G. ZEIGLER, C. C. P.

TO J. E. HUNTER, ABSENT DEFENDANT

You are hereby notified that a copy of the complaint in this action has this day been filed in the office of the Clerk of the said county.

M. P. DEBRUHL and
S. C. CASON,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.

July 20, 1881, tf

To Rent.

NEW HOTEL IN ABBEVILLE.

THE undersigned has just completed his new hotel on the North-East corner of the Public Square in Abbeville, containing fourteen large airy bed rooms, a commodious dining-room, a large office, and a good cook room. This is very desirable property in the business portion of the town, makes its location well suited for a hotel. Its convenience to the business portion of the town will make it especially attractive to business men.

The most reasonable terms will be offered. To an enterprising hotel-keeper this is a rare offer and only which should not be neglected. Apply early to

JOHN KNOX.

July 20, 1881, tf

THE TWIN SPRING.

I have the improved twin Spring pri $3.00.

J. D. CHALMERS

To-Day.

Only from day to day
The life of a wise man runs;
What matter if seasons far away
Have gloom or have double suns?

To climb the unreal path,
We lose the roadway here,
We swim the rivers of wrath
And tunnel the hills of fear.

Our feet on the torrent's brink,
Our eyes on the cloud afar,
We fear the things we think,
Instead of the things that are.

Like a tide our work should rise,
Each later wave the best,
To-morrow forever flies,
To-day is the special test.

Like a sawyer's work is life;
The present makes the flaw,
And the only field for strife
Is the inch before the saw.
—*Independent.*

THE RIGOLETTA'S ENGINEER.

"Hetty, wouldn't you like to go down on the engine to-morrow night?"

The speaker, a good-looking young fellow of nineteen, leaned against one of the monster drive-wheels of the Rigoletta, which stood puffing before Stanton's unpretentious depot.

The girl addressed looked up into his face, with a smile that displayed two rows of pearly teeth.

"You want somebody to bother you," she said. "Why, Jule, all the time I would be in the road, and John would stop the Rigoletta, and leave her in disgust. If you know what is good for yourself, keep away from me!"

He laughed, and said:

"Yes, I know you'll go down with me on the engine. The ride is so exciting, and, just think, we will take Governor Knox and his staff down to-morrow night. John will be glad to have an angel on the engine, and you know what Bradley thinks of you."

Hetty McFarland yielded to the entreaties of the young fireman, before the Rigoletta threw smoke rings heavenward, and moved off like a monarch.

The sun was setting behind the hills in the rear of the town, and the girl waved her lover good-by, as she turned toward her home.

Fifty miles south of Stanton, in the city of Hamilton, dwelt Hetty McFarland's uncle, whom the girl had long thought of visiting. Therefore, to carry out her purpose, she promised to go down on the Rigoletta the following night.

She knew that conductor Bradley would not object to her presence on the engine, for he was the politest conductor of the road, and was indebted to her for the many well-chosen bouquets he wore during the flower season.

Then, as Julius had said, a ride on the engine would be so exciting, and with such good fellows as her lover and John Nixon, the engineer, she anticipated a pleasant time.

When the Rigoletta, oiled and polished till her machinery and mountings glistened like burnished silver and gold, again reached Stanton on her down trip. Hetty McFarland was prepared for her ride.

Julius sprang from the engine, found her in a jiffy, and assisted her to the little apartment which he had fitted up anew for her reception.

"How foggy it is to-night," she said to him. "There is a moon, but it does no good."

"That's so, Hetty. We've got to feel our way. You see, Governor Knox and his staff are aboard, and we have been ordered to be very careful. I spoke to Bradley about you going down with us, and he said, 'Certainly,' just as I knew he would."

Hetty was sitting on the green-plush cushion that covers the lid of the tool-box of the engine, and her lover, talking, leaned against the jamb of the door.

"Excuse me for one moment, Hetty," he said, and sprang from the engine and disappeared.

He walked about the platform, looking for some person, whom it seemed he could not find.

"I don't like affairs to-night," he said to himself. "He looked as if he had been drinking, and we want a sober man to run the Rigoletta through this terrible fog."

Across the track and almost directly opposite the depot building stood a groggery to which access could be obtained through a garden behind it. This was not the sole avenue of ingress, but it was called the secret way, and sometimes the employees of the road made use of it to procure a sly drink. After a while the young fireman crossed the track and traversed the garden to the groggery.

He did not enter, for beyond the threshold of such a place he had promised a fair young girl that he would never step. He paused at the door, which was open, and looked between the green slats of the shade into the room.

At the counter, with a glass of brandy in his hand, stood the man for whom he had been looking—John Nixon, the engineer.

The fireman's face grew pale when he saw him, and he said something which was connected with Hetty McFarland's name.

He did not move until the engineer emptied the glass and turned to go. Then Julius saw that his face was flushed, and he hardly looked like the same man.

He passed very near the young watcher, whom the fog hid, and a

E. H. McBRIDE, M. D.

ABBEVILLE, S. C.

WILL give prompt attention to all practice in town. Office at Drug Store.
August 3, 1881, 12m

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

GREENVILLE, S. C.

CLEAN ROOMS. HIGH CEILING. VENtilation perfect. Servants polite and attentive. Bells in rooms. Best rooms reserved for traveling public.

W. R. WHITE, Proprietor.
August 10, 1881, tf

GREENVILLE

FEMALE COLLEGE.

The Twenty-Seventh Session Will Open

Wednesday, September 14, 1881.

GREENVILLE is unrivalled for its climate and health. Occupying a mean position between the severities of the winters in Virginia and the warm summers of more Southern regions the City offers rare advantages for the health of pupils.

The College has just closed a highly prosperous year, 170 pupils on its register. Curriculum equal to the most advanced standard. Corps of ten experienced and skilled teachers. Expenses low and reasonable. We challenge comparison. Reduced rates on railroads accorded to pupils coming and returning from College by applying to the President. For correspondence or catalogue address

A. S. TOWNES, President.
August 3, 1881, 7t

ERSKINE COLLEGE,

DUE WEST, S. C.

THE FORTY-FIRST SESSION OF THIS Institution will open on the first MONDAY IN OCTOBER.

The Preparatory Department will be in charge of a Tutor and will be more thorough and efficient than ever before in its work and discipline. For particulars apply to

W. M. GRIER,
President.
August 10, 1881, tf

REBUS.—No. 3.

MARION AND HIS MEN.

It is said that Marion often encamped at The Oaks, the owners, the Middletons, having been from the first devoted patriots. And this brings up again Marion and Marion's men, a little band who probably never dreamed that they were to go down on the page of history embalmed in poetry and romance and song, figures strong in local South Carolina coloring, and yet known all over the country almost as widely as George Washington himself. Gen Francis Marion, who, as the angry and harassed British officer complained, "would not fight like a Christian and a gentleman," belonged to the Huguenot colony of the Santee, north of Charleston, the same Santee that owned those High Hills. On the formation of the Revolutionary Army of Carolina Marion was made a Captain in the regiment commanded by Moultrie; he rose to a Coloneley before the evacuation of Charleston, and, escaping the fate of prisoner of war which fell to Moultrie and many other officers, he collected the fragments of his regiment together in the recesses of the swamps and from that moment became a dread to the whole British Army in the South. Marion made war in his own way; now here, and now there; now seen, now gone, he was like a meteor in the night, and the successes gained by his extraordinary swiftness and daring seemed marvelous alike to friend and foe. He selected young men for his band, generally from his own neighbors of French descent; he lived in the swamps, he swam rivers on horseback; his favorite encampment was a cane-brake. He did not wait for all his troops, but sallied out frequently with only ten or twelve; he took saws from the saw mills, and turned them into swords; he frequently engaged when he had but three rounds to a man. Scouts were kept out constantly, and when word was brought in of a small party of the enemy anywhere, then forth went Marion's men, like lightning after them. It was said that he was so secret in his plans that his own soldiers had no idea when they were to be called out, and that their only way of knowing was to watch the negro cook; when the old man was seen cooking a little store of the poor food which was their only fare, then they prepared for departure. Marion's favorite time for starting was sunset, and then the march lasted all night. Marion's men—brave, shoeless, ragged, blanketless, gallant little band—the following is a verse of one of the many songs that were made about you:

"Our band is few, but true and tried,
Our leader swift and bold;
The British soldier trembles
When Marion's name is told.
Our fortress is the good greenwood,
Our tent the cypress tree;
We know the forest round us
As seamen know the sea;
We know its walls of thorny vines,
Its glades of reedy grass,
Its safe and silent islands
Within the dark morass."—BRYANT.

It is said that Cornwallis had an especial fear of Marion, and never sat down in any strange house in the neighborhood of Charleston, but always on a piazza or under a tree, that with his own eyes he could watch for the swift-darting foe. Poor Cornwallis! what joy swept over the country, when he was taken! Even the Dutch watchmen of Philadelphia called the news after midnight, "Bast twelfe o'clock, and Cornwallis ef dagen!"—*Harper's Magazine.*

PREVENTING ESCAPE OF HEAT.

Experiments have been made in France to ascertain what kind of coating best prevents the escape of heat from steam-pipes. After numerous trials it was found that chopped straw was the best, and that it reduced the loss of heat by radiation from the bare pipes sixty-six per cent. The next best way is a pottery pipe large enough to cover the steam-pipe and leave an air space; the pottery was coated on the outside with loamy earth and chopped straw, kept in place by straw bands twisted round the pipe. This reduced the loss sixty-one per cent. The next was cotton-waste, which, wrapped round the steam-pipe to an inch thick, reduced the loss fifty-one per cent. The next was waste felt from printing machines, under which the reduction was forty-eight per cent,; and the last was forty-five per cent. with a plaster made of cows' hair and clay. Experiments made with a view to test the effect of color showed that the coatings when painted white reduced the loss a further seven per cent.

The present population of the United States is estimated at over 45,000,000 with 51,000,000, in 1880.

ANSWER TO REBUS, No. 2.—A well-bred and deserving boy is a delight to all his companions.

Notice

—TO—

Superintendents of Highways!

YOU will organize the Road Overseers and hands in your respective townships, and have the roads put in thorough repair by the 10th of September next. The roads must be ditched where necessary and thrown up in the middle. All loose rocks and dead timber liable to obstruct the roads must be removed, and the roads must be cross-wayed when necessary.

After 10th September the roads will be inspected and Superintendents and Road Overseers will be held strictly responsible,

W. T. COWAN, Chairman.
W. K. McKINNEY,
JAS. T. BASKIN, JR.
T. P. COTHRAN, CLERK.
August 3, 1881, 2t

NOTICE

SCHOOL TRUSTEES!

—o—

THE SCHOOL TRUSTEES OF ABBEville county are earnestly requested to meet the Board of Examiners in the Court House on Saturday, 13th August, at eleven o'clock A. M. Matters of great importance will come before the meeting.

E. COWAN,
School Commissioner.
August 3, 1881, 2t

COKESBURY

FEMALE SEMINARY

THE exercises of the COKESBURY FEMALE SEMINARY will be resumed Sept. 1, 1881.

MRS. J. S. GLASS,
MISS J. E. GLASS,
Teachers.
August 3, 1881, 2t

FOR SALE.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

BILLS filled at short notice. Special terms for large bills. Will deliver lumber at any point or at saw mill near my residence.

W. OSCAR CROMER,
Abbeville, S. C.
August 10, 1881, 4t