Select Miscellany.

Gen. Sheridan's Experience with a Virginia Gentleman.

Gen. Sheridan's experience with a stiff old Virginia gentleman just before Gen. Lee surrendered at Appomattox C. H., is told in a recent book on the last campaign of Gen. Lee, as follows:

"The general dismounted here, at the fence of a stiff old gentleman who was sitting on high piazza and scowling severely as we rode up. He was the typical Southerner of 50 years; his long gray hair fell over the collar of his coat behind his ears; he was arrayed in the swallow tail of a by-gone mode, a buff linen vest, cut low and nankeen pantaloons springing far over his feet, that were neatly encased in morocco slippers; a bristling shirtfrill adorned his bosom; and from the embrasure of his well-like collar he shot defiant glances at us as we clattered up the walk to his house. Prince Edward Court House was a stranger to war, and our indignant friend was looking for the first time on the like of us, and certainly he did not seem to like our looks. He bowed in a dignified way to the General, who bobbed at him carelessly, and set down on the step, drew out his inevitable map, lighted a fresh cigar, and asked our host if any of Lee's troops had been seen about here to-day. "Sir" he answered, "as I can truly say that none have been seen by me I will say so; but if I had seen any I should feel it my duty to refuse to reply to your question. I cannot give you any information to the disadvantage of Gen. Lee." This little speech, clothed in unexceptionable diction, which no doubt had been awaiting us from the time we tied our horses at the gate, missed fire badly. It was very patriotic, and all that; but the General was not in a humor to drop patriotism just then, so he only gave a soft whistle, and returned to the attack quite unscathed.

"How far is it to Buffalo river?"

"Sir, I don't know."

"The devil you don't. How long have you lived here?"

"All my life."

"Very well, sir, it's time you did know. Captain! put this gentleman in charge of a guard, and, when we move, walk him down to Buffalo River, and show it to him."

And so he was marched off, leaving us a savage glance at parting; and that evening tramped five miles away from home to look at a river which was as familiar to him as his own family.

Heavy Shoes for Ladies.

Winter is upon us, and we desire to say a word or two to our lady readers about clothing the feet.

When the celebrated physician, Abernethy, died, report said that, besides a will of some interest to his heirs, in a pecuniary point of view, there was found among his effects a sealed envelope, said to contain the secret of his success in the healing art, and also a rule of living, the following of which would ensure longevity.

A large price was paid for the sealed envelope. It was found to contain only these words: "To insure continued health and a ripe old age, keep the head cool, the system open, and the feet warm."

Dry feet are warm feet, generally, if the system is healthy. To keep the system healthy the circulation must be good. The circulation is not good without exercise, and exercise can only be really valuable when walking. Riding in a carriage is no exercise at all: it is merely inhaling the air. This is very well as far as it goes, but the lungs are not in full play without the individual is walking. Horseback exercise is very good, and is an improvement on carriage riding, but it is not the kind of health-creating play of the muscles nature demands. It is action—action of the entire body—and walking only will procure it.

Now the ladies of Europe, particularly those of England, understand this thing. They walk miles per day, and if any of our pale beauties desire to know how the English ladies keep up their fine color, clear complexion, and superb busts, we tell them it is by out-door exercise; walking in the open air; filling the lungs with pure oxygen by rapid movement on a sharp October day, when the sun shines brightly and the clear blue sky is above. This is the secret of the rich blood of the English women, and their almost universally fine looks and matronly beauty at fifty, when at that age American women are pale, sallow, and wrinkled.

To enjoy a walk thick soles are needed. Stout, well-fitting calf-skin, high gaiters, neatly laced, will always "set off" a pretty foot, and improve a homely one. To guard that sensitive portion of the human frame (for the sole of the feet is keenly sensitive to the changes from heat to cold, or dryness to dampness,) the boot sole should be thick, and as well made as human ingenuity can do it. Then, even in moist weather, or in a rain storm, the foot can be protected; that insured, all is well with the body.

A Lover Still

"No longer a lover!" exclaimed an aged patriarch. "Ah! heart. Though silver hair fall over a brow all wrinkled, and a cheek all furrowed, yet I am a lover still. I love the beauty of the maiden's blush, the soft tint of flowers, the singing of the birds, and above all the silvery ring in the laugh of a child. I love the star-like meadows where the buttercups grow, with almost the same enthusiasm as when with my ringlets flying loose in the wind and my cap in hand, years ago, I chased the painted butterfly. I love yon aged dame. Look at her. Her face is care worn, but it has ever held a smile for me. Often have I shared the bitter cup of sorrow with her—and so shared, it seemed almost sweet. Years of sickness have stolen the freshness of her life, but, like the faded rose the perfume of her love is richer than when in the full bloom of youth and maturity.

"Together we have placed buds in the pale, folded hands of the dead, together wept over little graves. Through storms and through sunshine we have clung together; and now she sits there with her cap quaintly frilled, the old styled kerchief crossed white and prim above the heart that has beat so long and truly for me, the dim, blue eye that shrinkingly fronts the glad day; the sunlight throwing her a parting farewell, kisses her brow, and leaves upon its faint tracery wrinkles angelic radiance. I see, though no one else can, the bright, glad young face that won me first, shine through those withered features, and the growing love of forty years thrills my heart till the tears come.

"Say not again I can no longer be a lover. Though this form be bowed, God has implanted eternal love within. Let the ear be deaf, the eye blind, the hands palsied, the limbs withered, the brain clouded, yet the heart, the true heart, may hold such wealth of love that all the power of death and the victorious grave shall not be able to put out the quenchless flame."

OLD WOMEN.—As true as we live, old women are especial favorites of ours. A fig for the young and thoughtless, when we can share the society of the aged, and listen to the words of experience that fall from their lips. What would the world be if we were deprived of the company and kindness of old ladies? Look at the sick chamber. Who watches beside the weary couch with constant care and solicitude? Who bathes the feverish brow and calms the agitated spirits? Who lingers the long night, without a moment to repose the worn-out frame? Who but an old lady—one, perhaps, who is despised by the gay and ridiculed by the vain. When sorrow crushes the heart and death removes a beloved friend, who administers the sweetest consolation? A pious old lady—she, it may be, who was pointed at by the finger of pride and folly, when she passed the door or entered the church. They who speak lightly of aged women, know not what they do. How could we spare them from our midst? In the ball room—the gay circle, and where pleasure's witching moments haste, we do not value their society, nor appreciate their services; but when paleness lingers on the cheek, when the spirits grow dull, when the head is heavy and the heart is sick, it is then—ay, it is then we beg of them to remain with us, and our souls gush out in love as they linger around our couches.

Blessings on the heads of old women! We cannot spare them from our afflicted world. They are ministering spirits to the sad and dejected—the lost and the dying.—Olive Branch.

We saw Jake Jones nailing up a box containing articles which he intended sending by express. From the nature of the contents, we knew that it was essential that the box should not be inverted on the passage; so we ventured the suggestion to Jake to place the much abused 'This side up, etc.,' conspicuously on the cover. A few days after we saw Jake.

'Heard from your goods, Jake. Did they get there safely?'

'Every one broke! Lost the hull lot! Hang the Express Company!'

'Did you put on 'this side up,' as we told you?'

'Yes, I did; and fur fear they shouldn't see it on the kiver, I put it on the bottom tew—confound 'em!'

WHO'D PAY FOR YE?—A Yorkshire farmer called at the house of a lawyer to consult him professionally.

"Is t' squeer at home?" he inquired of the lawyer's lady, who opened the door to his summons.

He was answered negatively. Disappointment shone in his face; but after a moment's consideration a thought relieved him.

"Mebby yourself can gi' me the necessary information, as well as t' squeer, seen as ye're his wife?"

The kind lady readily promised to do so, if, on learning the nature of his difficulty, she found it in her power; and the other proceeded to state the case as follows:

"Spoaze ye wur an old white mear, and I should borrow ye to go gwang to mill, with grist on yer back, and we should get no farder than Sarir Hill, when all at once ye should back up, and rear up, and pitch up and kneel down backwards, and break yer dearned old neck, who'd pay for ye? Not I, dearn me if I would."

The lady smilingly told him, as she closed the door, that as he had himself passed sentence on the case, advice would be entirely superfluous.

☞ "Do you propose to put Ike into a store, Mrs. Partington?" asked a friend.

"Yes," replied the old lady, "but I'm pestiferous to know which. Some tell me the wholesome trade is the best, but I believe the ringtail will be the most beneficious to him."

PRACTICAL PIETY.—Religion that does not go with us in our daily vocations, controlling and guiding us, is of little value. We should not make it obtrusive or ill-timed in any of its manifestations, but our hearts should be so thoroughly imbued with the spirit of Christ as to cause every action, in its own quiet way, to show forth the foundation principles of our life, and speak a stronger language for the Master than that of direct words. It is in our worldly business, in our every-day life, that our religion is needed, if any where, both in its effect on ourselves and on those with whom we are brought in contact; here temptations assail us, here our influence is greatest. Then let us pray and labor that our every-day piety be equal to our public profession.—Congregationalist.

A good story is told of a rustic youth and a buxom country girl, who sat facing each other at a husking party. The youth, smitten with the charms of the beautiful maiden, only ventured a sly look, and now and then touching Patty's foot under the table. The girl, determined to make the youth express what he appeared so warmly to feel, bore with these advances a little while in silence, when she cried out, "Look here, if you love me, why don't you say so; but don't dirty my stockings."

A teacher in a Sunday school was examing a class of little boys from a Scripture catechism. The first question was: "Where did they stone him?" "Beyond the limits of the city." The third question: "Why did they take him beyond the limits of the city?" was not in the book, and proved a poser to the whole class; it passed from head to foot without an answer being attempted. At length, a little fellow who had been scratching his head all the while, looked up and said: "Well, I don't know, unless it was to get a fair fling at him."

"What is the reason that men never kiss each other, while the ladies waste a world of kisses on the feminine faces?" said a foolish gent to a lively girl the other day. The young lady answered:

"Because the men have something better to kiss, and the women havn't." He saw it immediately.

"Frank," said an affectionate mother the other day to a promising boy, "if you don't stop smoking and reading so much, you will get so after a while that you won't care anything at all about work."

"Mother," replied the hopeful, leisurely removing a very long cigar, and turning another leaf, "I have got so now."

A roaming youth, who claimed that he had made a vast deal of money in one part of the world and another, on being asked what he had done with it, said he had invested it in houses and lots. On further inquiry it turned out that he had laid it out in eating-*houses* and *lots* of rum.

For Sheriff.

The Friends of Capt. A. P. WEST respectfully announce him as a Candidate for Sheriff of Edgefield at the next election.

Nov 7 te* 45

☞We have been authorized by the Friends of Capt. H. BOULWARE to announce him a Candidate for Sheriff of Edgefield District at the next election.

Apr 12 te* 16

For Tax Collector.

The Many Friends of D. A. J. BELL, Esq., respectfully nominate him as a Candidate for Tax Collector at the next election.

Oct 18 to 43

THE many Friends of Capt. JAMES MITCHELL respectfully nominate him as a Candidate for TAX COLLECTOR at the next election.

SALUDA.

Dec 6 te* 50

We have been requested by many friends of Mr. JOHN A. BARKER to announce him a Candidate for Tax Collector of Edgefield District at the ensuing election.

Oct. 2, te* 4

☞We have been authorized by the many friends of Capt. L. YANCEY DEAN to announce him a Candidate for Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for Edgefield District at the next election.

June 20 to 27

Estate Notice.

ALL persons in anywise indebted to the Estate WILLIS L. STONE, dec'd., are notified to pay the same, or make suitable arrangements, by Return Day next: otherwise said claims will be sued on indiscriminately.

M. M. PADGETT, } Ad'ors.
B. T. JENNINGS. }

Nov. 7, 3m* 45

State of South Carolina,

EDGEFIELD DISTRICT,
IN EQUITY.

Mary E. Simkins, vs. Emma Simkins, et al. } Amended Bill.

IT appearing to my satisfaction that ARTHUR W. YOUNGBLOOD, one of the Defendants to this Bill resides beyond the limits of this State, On motion of Mr. WRIGHT, Complainants' Solicitor, It is ordered that he do appear, plead, answer, or demur to this Bill within three months from the publication of this order, and in default thereof Judgement *pro confesso* will be rendered against him.

Z. W. CARWILE, C.E.E.D.

Nov. 22, 3m 48

State of South Carolina,

EDGEFIELD DISTRICT,
IN EQUITY.

Wm. G. White and others. vs. Joseph V. White, Newell T. White, Blumer White, Wiley Harrison and his wife Sarah and others. } Bill for Partition.

IT appearing to my satisfaction that the Defendants Joseph V. White, Newell T. White, Blumer White, Alfred Harrison and his wife Mary L., and Wiley Harrison and his wife Sarah, and Pickens Minor, reside beyond the limits of this State. It is therefore ordered that the above warned Defendants do appear and plead, answer or demur to the bill in this case, within three months from the publication of this order, or the said bill will be taken *pro confesso* against them.

Z. W. CARWILE, C.E.E.D.

Oct. 20th 1866. 3m 43

State of South Carolina,

EDGEFIELD DISTRICT,
IN EQUITY.

Tillman H. Clark, Adm'or., Atticus C. Tucker, by his next friend, vs S. S. Tompkins, J. W. Tompkins and others. } Bill for Account, Relief, &c.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Commissioner, that the Defendants Wm. D. Jennings, Henry W. Tompkins, James L. Tompkins, Franklin A. Tompkins and R. Augustus Tompkins are resident beyond the limits of this State, On motion of Messrs. Abney & Wright, Complainants' Solicitors, It is ordered that the said Defendants do appear and plead, answer or demur to this Bill within thirty days from the publication hereof, or judgment be rendered against them *pro confesso.*

Z. W. CARWILE, C.E.E.D.

Dec 24, 1866. 6t 52

State of South Carolina,

EDGEFIELD DISTRICT,
IN EQUITY.

Elizabeth Strom, Ex'trix., vs S. C. Strom, B. F. Strom, et al. } Bill for Dower, Sale, &c.

BY Virtue of an Order of the Court in this cause, the Creditors of WILLIAM STROM, dec'd., are required to prove their claims before the Commissioner on or before the 1st of March next.

Z. W. CARWILE, C.E.E.D.

Dec 18, 1866. 6t 52

Final Notice.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of DAVID L. ROTTEN, deceased, are hereby notified that a Final Settlement on said Estate will be made in the Ordinary's Office, on Wednesday, the 3d day of April next, (1867.) Therefore, all claims must be presented on or before that date, and failing to do so, they will be barred. All persons indebted to said Estate will save cost by settling up by that time.

JOHN DENNY, Adm'r.

Dec 17 10t 51

Take Notice.

PARTIES having demands against the Estate of FRANCIS O'CONNOR, dec'd., are requested to present the same to the Subscriber at an early date; and those indebted to said Estate are notified to pay up forthwith.

JAS. A. GRAY, Ad'or.

Augusta, Dec. 17, 1m 51

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons in any wise indebted to the Estate of THEODORE F. WILLIAMS, deceased, are earnestly requested to make immediate payment. All claims in my hands, not paid by the first Monday in February next, will positively be put in suit, as I cannot extend further indulgence. This is fair notice to all concerned, and I hope it will be regarded.

LEMUEL BROOKS, Ad'or.

4m* 41

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of FELIX E. BODIE, dec'd, are required to make payment *forthwith*, or they will be sued at the next Court; and those having demands against said Estate are required to present them properly attested by the 27th January 1867, or they will be debarred of all interest in the Estate.

ARIEL ABLE, } Adm'ors.
L. R. BODIE, }

May 28 1866. 8m* 22.