

Edgefield Advertiser.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., APRIL 24, 1873.

VOLUME XXXVIII.—No. 18.

BY D. R. DEWISSE.

James W. Turley,

Augusta, Ga.

HAVING returned home after several weeks in New York, is now exhibiting his unsurpassed selection in

FIRST CLASS SEASONABLE DRY GOODS.

His numerous Patrons in Edgefield may rely with confidence on having special and particular attention paid to their orders, whether given in person or by letter.

Infuse as in the past, **Convincing Low Prices and First Class Goods** will rule the transactions of this House.

The Fancy Department will contain the

LATEST CREATIONS OF FASHION.

And careful attention is asked to the perusal of the following paragraphs:

- BLACK SIDES.**
Warranted Lyons all Silk in Gros Grain and Taffeta, Super to Sublime quality, at popular low cash prices. Now opening.
J. W. TURLEY.
- POLKA SPOTS FOUULARS.**
The newest thing known to Fashion, in great variety. Now opening.
J. W. TURLEY.
- JAPANESE SILKS.**
In Rich Jacquered Stripes and Brocades. New, elegant goods. Immensely cheap.
J. W. TURLEY.
- BLACK GREVADINES.**
Fine to sublime quality in plain, Satin striped and Lace striped. More popular this season than ever before. Now on sale.
J. W. TURLEY.
- MEDIUM PRICED DRESS GOODS.**
In many new qualities and colors, in great variety.
J. W. TURLEY.
- LLAMA LACE JACKETS.**
New styles. Now on sale.
J. W. TURLEY.
- LLAMA LACE FIGURES.**
The newest production. On sale.
J. W. TURLEY.
- LLAMA LACE CAPE'S.**
All sizes. Now opening.
J. W. TURLEY.
- Augusta, April 1, 1873.

LLAMA LACE POINTS.
In variety.
J. W. TURLEY.

NEW SASH RIBBONS.
Very fashionable. Very cheap.
J. W. TURLEY.

PARASOLS.
All the novelties of the season, unequalled in variety and low in prices.
J. W. TURLEY.

BLACK FLORENTINE.
Very superior quality only.
J. W. TURLEY.

BLACK TAMARTINE.
Very useful. Very cheap.
J. W. TURLEY.

WHITE GOODS.
Striped and Checked NAINSOOKS, Striped and Checked SWISS, Plain SWISS, Bishop and Victoria LA WANS, TARLETONS, JACONETS, &c.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.
Table Cloth DAMASKS, Damask NAPKINS and DOYLIES, Colored Damask and Napkins, Diapers, Crashes, Towels, Sheetings, Shirtings, &c., in large supply.
J. W. TURLEY.

NOVELTIES.
Standard Trimmings, Hamburg Embroideries, Collarettes, Ruches, Sappetts, and a full assortment of FANCY GOODS just opened at
J. W. TURLEY'S.

Gone Before.
There's a beautiful face in the silent air,
Which follows me ever and near,
With smiling eyes and amber hair,
With voiceless lips, yet with breath of prayer,
That I feel, but I cannot hear.
The dimpled hands and ringlets of gold
Lie low in a marble sleep,
I stretch my arms for the clasp of old,
But the empty air is strangely cold,
And my vigil alone I keep.
There's a cross-brow with a radiant crown
And a smile laid down in the dust,
There's a smile where not a shadow comes now,
And tears no more from those dear eyes flow.
So sweet in their innocent trust.
Ah, well! and summer is coming again,
Singing her same old song,
But oh! it sounds like a sob of pain
As it floats in the sunshine and the rain,
Or 'er hearts of the world's great throng.
There's a beautiful region above the sea,
And I long to reach its shore,
For I know I shall find my treasure
Where the laughing eyes and amber hair,
Of the loved one gone before.
—Woman's Journal.

The Middy's Game.

It was about the year 1825 that I had command of the old brig "Regina Martin." She was one of a regular line of packets running from New Orleans to Havana; and as a general thing I used to be crowded with passengers.
But navigation in those days was not so pleasant as now, and the Gulf of Mexico and the waters around Cuba fairly swarmed with piratical craft, whose blood-thirsty deeds terrified the whole merchant marine; and the United States were forced to keep a large squadron actively cruising, that finally had the desired effect, and in time cleared the waters of the freebooters.
I left Havana with a hold full of merchandise, and in the cabin I had one passenger, a fine looking young man belonging to Porter's fleet, then stationed in Cuban waters. He was a midshipman, and had been wounded in a cutting out expedition against the pirates, and was now bound to New Orleans where he resided—in order to have an opportunity to fully recover his health.
In the forward saloon were nine Spaniards, black whiskered, swarthy looking fellows, and one Spanish maiden about twenty years old, completed my passenger list.
The young lady occupied stateroom in the after cabin, and her black and luxuriant hair, and melting as a gazel quitted air and smiles were to turn the hearts of the company. She did not have anything to do with trying in the forward cabin, and was disposed to treat them with silent contempt.
I pitched the young lady, for neither the midly nor myself could speak a word of Spanish; but it did not appear to me much difference to the young rascal, for he made love to the squire every opportunity that offered, and she evidently enjoyed it. For her soft musical voice could be heard singing through the cabin whenever he was by her side. She was evidently possessed of wealth, at least I judged so from the fact of her having such a profusion of diamonds and precious stones, and I came to the conclusion that the midly, despairing of promotion, was laying an anchor to windward, and I did not blame him for capturing the prize if he could.
But what puzzled me was how he could not speak a word of Spanish nor a word of English; but as the days rolled by, the impetuous midly pushed the siege, and I had no doubt of the ultimate triumph.
I was stretching over for the Tortugas bank when one of the crew at work on the foretop-sail, reported a sail in sight broad off the beam.
Now a sail in those days meant danger, and nine times out of ten would turn out to be a pirate, as I saw my long glass over my shoulder, and jumped to the fore rigging.
I was up aloft, sometimes looking at the sail, that was glistening in the distance not much larger than a gull's wing.
The wind was light and variable, and the sun dazzled my eyes, and a little swell rather interfered with my observations, and all combined kept me up aloft much longer than I imagined it would, and I finally returned to deck not much wiser for my trouble.
Descending the cabin with my companion way, I entered the cabin with the intention of turning into my stateroom and enjoying a nap, while waiting for a breeze to spring up, but I had scarcely composed myself when I heard a light, quick footstep crossing the cabin, and the midly entered my room without knocking, somewhat to my astonishment; and I was on the point of expressing my displeasure when I happened to catch his eye, and I saw in an instant that something unusual had happened.
His nose dropped to a whisper as he reached the door of my berth, and I shall never forget the thrill that shot through my heart as he said:—
"Captain, we've got pirates aboard."
"Pirates aboard this ship! Who are they?"
"The nine Spaniards in the forward cabin and their ally, the Sororita."
I looked at the naval officer in astonishment, thinking for a moment that he must be out of his head; but the steady gaze of his clear gray eyes reflected back no fire of insanity, and it was forced to confess that my suspicions were unfounded.
"How did you gain your information, and discover that they are sailing under false colors?"
"O, I've had my eyes and ears open for some time—the whole passage in fact—and I have listened to their fondly-expressed hopes and deeply laid plans."
"Why, confound it, what do you mean? Did you not tell me yourself that you could not speak a word of Spanish, and have I not heard you jabbering away to the girl, trying to jargon to make yourself understood?"

"Yes, sir; but I was only playing a part, and thank Heaven, my pretended ignorance will not be without its good results. Why, my dear sir, do you suppose that I could be a native of New Orleans, and two years on the Cuban station, and not learn something of the language of the Don? I can speak it like a native. But we have no time to lose."
"Let me hear all you know, and then I can decide upon some plan of action; for I presume that they have designs upon the vessel."
"Not only upon the vessel, but the lives of all hands, and that pretty faced demon in that bottom of the whole plot. Perhaps you wonder at the course I pursued in regard to pleading ignorance of the Spanish language. I will explain to you my why and wherefore for so doing. The day she came over the side, I was standing in the gang way, and I extended my hand to assist her, when I noticed on her finger a gem that glittered and sparkled like the eye of a serpent.
The mounting was so peculiar and odd that it could not fail to attract attention, and you must have seen it. Well, sir, that ring was one of the property of my uncle. He owned a plantation in Jamaica, and started two years ago to visit his relations in New Orleans, but has never been heard from since. My suspicions were aroused at once, and hence my course of action. While I have been flirting with her, and she pretending to converse with me, she was really perfecting her plans with the Spaniards who were generally standing near.
They are all members of the same gang, and a fine lot of jail birds they are too. I have no doubt that they murdered my uncle, and they will murder us, unless we capsize their plans."
"What do you propose to do?"
"While you were up aloft looking at that strange sail they had a last grand confab, and to-night they are to rise and take the ship, murder all hands and run into Galveston, which is their place of rendezvous. They have not the slightest idea that we understand a word of their language, and imagine that the vessel will fall an easy prey to their rapacity, which very fact will assist us materially. Their plan is as follows:
"They will all sleep on deck, and two of them are to be stationed at the companion hatch, two are to occupy the hen-coop aft by the man at the

rushed on deck, and at the same instant the sailors drove a number of pirates overboard.
They were whipped at every point, and but one remained in active possession of his faculties. He was by far the handsomest and most intellectual looking of the whole gang.
He was closely engaged with the midly, and both appeared oblivious to everything around them. We were all more or less tired from our exertions, and having full faith in the naval officer's ability to defend himself, we crowded around to witness the combat. I shall never forget the appearance of that Spaniard, as he crept round and found his adversary, who with his sword carefully poised watched his opponent like a cat.
The Spaniard had his cape wrapped around his left arm, and his long dirk ready for immediate action as he advanced and retreated, watching for an opportunity to sheath it in the bosom of the young officer. I was about to brain the rascal and terminate the conflict, when I was saved the trouble. The Spaniard had retreated before an impetuous attack of the midly, when tripping over a ringbolt he was thrown off his guard, and like a flash of lightning the bright blade of midly's sword passed through his body.
Scarcely had the officer cleared his weapon of the pirate's carcass, when a soot was heard, followed by a sharp report, and the form of the Spanish woman appeared on the scene with one of her pistols still smoking at the month.
In our eagerness to see the duel between the officer and the pirate, we had quite forgotten the woman, and she too became absorbed in the contest until it terminated.
The midly reeled, staggered forward, and fell heavily to the deck, but his weapon forced on by the impetuosity of his comrades, he hit the woman's body, and all hands stood aghast at the terrible scene.
The midly was carried below, and while I was examining the wound, the crew secured the Spaniard who had been stricken down in the beginning of the melee.
The midly had received a dangerous wound, but managed to survive his injury, and to-day herankissamom the first in his profession.
The woman, together with the dead pirate, was consigned to the deep, and our dead bodies were buried in

part of the smelter deck, and towards the one of the steering cabin, the one where all the women and children were crowded as they lay in their bunks. Scrambling along the deck, guided by the rope from above, and assisted by one of the divers who had undertaken to count the cargo through the wreck, I reached the companion way. If the sight in the cabin among the cargo was horrible, the one in the saloon was more so. There, lying in an immense heap, were a hundred or more bodies. They looked for all the world as if they were alive, with arms dislocated, eyes staring wildly, faces grinning as if were at and moving backward and forward with the under-current; some were dressed, many were half nude. Children were clinging to their mothers, and stout men were clasping their wives and weeping as if they were their first child in resignation. No description of the bodies brought to the surface could convey an idea of the horrid sight in that cabin. I close my eyes and motion to my conductor my readiness to leave. I have seen enough in that charnel house, the recollection of which will never fade.
My conductor motions me towards the steering cabin, where the men were by themselves, and where there was a more terrible than when I was passing down into that cabin. I saw a small picture of death. Bodies of stalwart men, old and young, were hustled together on the starboard, giving—from their distorted nostrils, gaping mouths and staring, glassy eyes—some conception of the terror which seized them as they vainly struggled to reach the deck, but were prevented by the wave which swept over the ship as she keeled over and filled the cabin.
From another part of the vessel I obtained a view of the sleeping apartment.
Here, piled up in heaps on the port side, were numbers of bodies of men, and strewn among them bed clothing of one kind and another. From continual knocking against the stanchions and sharp, jagged woodwork which is splintered and broken from the linings of the banks, the faces and limbs of these dead are more ghastly than any I have ever seen. Imagination cannot picture anything more terrible than what was in the faces of many of the dead; others again are bruised and battered about their heads and faces, which are red and bloody, and in striking contrast to the pale, livid features of others which the action of the waters has not disturbed. While I stand here another of the divers descends and commences to send up some of the bodies. Ho, however, is more intent upon securing the cargo that is spoiling on the bottom, and only does so now to gain access to some boxes and trunks which are lying beneath them. Having seen enough of the horrors he needs the water on that fatal reef—horrors of the deep which will never be erased from my vision—I decided to go above, and motioned accordingly to the men who were above in the boat, and pumping down to me the necessary supply of air to sustain life, and in a few minutes I was once more at the surface gaining upon the light of Heaven and expecting a sensation of relief at having left the chambers of death in the ill-fated Atlantic.

A Detailed Account of the Fight in Louisiana.
NEW ORLEANS, April 16.
The recent civil disorders in Grant Parish, La., growing out of the political differences between the whites and blacks, culminated at Colfax on Sunday, by a desperate battle, which continued about two hours, resulting in the defeat of the blacks, of whom sixty were killed and wounded, while the whites lost but one killed and two wounded. A gentleman arriving on the steamer Southwestern, from the Red River country, states that on Sunday night the boat stopped at the woodpile, near Colfax, where a negro, armed to the teeth, requested the captain of the boat to stop at Colfax and take some wounded white men to Alexandria, which is situated some twenty-five miles further down. On their arrival at Colfax they found about one hundred armed men on shore, and on reaching the scene of the fight discovered, by the light of lanterns, many dead bodies of colored men riddled with bullets. In the storehouse near the landing about thirty negro prisoners were huddled together, and a strong guard surrounded the prison. Several white men were also wounded. It seems that trouble has been brewing in Grant Parish during the past two weeks. For three or four days previous to Sunday the blacks proved too numerous for the whites, and the latter were compelled to seek refuge in the surrounding country; and in the meantime it is stated that the blacks plundered the town, threw up rule fortifications, and boasted that they would drive the whites from the parish. The whites, however, after being driven from the town, were re-embarked on the adjoining parishes, and on Sunday, led by the militia of Grant Parish they advanced in a body toward Colfax. On their arrival there a flag of truce was sent to the blacks asking their surrender, but warning them at the same time if they meant fight to take care of themselves and their women and children. The negroes refused to come to terms, whereupon the whites charged the breastworks and the negroes retreated, taking refuge in the court-house, from which they kept an incessant fire for some time. Finally a friendly negro was bribed to fire the court-house, which was successfully done. After a vain attempt to extinguish the flames the blacks displayed a

Great Attraction

BOOTS, SHOES AND HATS.

We Now Offer to the Wholesale Trade, 500 Cases

BOOTS, SHOES AND HATS,

Which we will sell for Cash, or to Prompt Paying Customers, at VERY LOW PRICES. Merchants wanting Goods in our line will save money by giving us a call.

Our Retail Department

Is well supplied with the Latest Styles and Best Quality of Goods, consisting in part of

Dudley's Celebrated Boots, Shoes and Gaiters, Miles & Son's Boots, Shoes and Gaiters; Zeigler Bros. Congress and Lace Gaiters, &c. &c.
Remember our Motto is: "QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."

GALLAHER & MULHERIN,

289 Broad Street, AUGUSTA, GA.

Feb 12 8m

Oldest Shoe House in the State.

RELIABLE GOODS, AT THE LOWEST FIGURES.

The finest assortment of Children's, Misses and Ladies' SHOES, Dudley's Celebrated BOOTS and SHOES for Gents,—cannot be surpassed for style and durability,—acknowledged to be the best and most comfortable fitting Boots made.

ALFRED C. FORCE,

Sign of the Red Boot, 258 Broad Street, Augusta, Ga.

Apr 15 6m

PIEDMONT & ARLINGTON

LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

OF VIRGINIA.

Policies Issued over 17,000.
Income over \$1,500,000.

The progress of this Company during the past year has been STEADY and PROGRESSIVE. The Management ECONOMICAL, the Losses SMALL. During the summer months our largest business was from the Northern States, and our Southern competitors, since no Southern Company has the Northern Insurance

NOTICE TO THE CITIZENS OF EDGEFIELD

WE are receiving our SPRING and SUMMER GOODS, consisting of all the Novelties of the Season.

Our Stock is much larger than usual, and never more complete. Close buyers will save money by giving it an inspection.

Also, full line of FURNISHING GOODS on hand.

WHITMAN & BENSON,

229 Broad Street, Augusta, Ga., Opposite Masonic Hall.
Augusta, Ga., April 2, 1873.

Dr. T. J. Teague,

DRUGGIST,

JOHNSTON'S DEPOT, S. C.

HAVING just opened a Drug Store at this place, I take this method of informing my friends and the public generally that I now have in Store a full line of

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, GLASS, PUTTY, KEROSENE OIL, Tobacco, Segars.

In fact everything usually kept in a Drug Store,—all new and warranted genuine.

My prices are as low as such Goods can be sold in any market in the same quantity.

T. J. TEAGUE,

Johnston's Depot, Feb 19 1y 9

MILLER, BISELL & BURUM

WHOLESALE GROCERS

Commission Merch'ts

175 and 177 Broad Street,

Augusta, Ga.

WE are now in receipt of our Fall Stock of GROCERIES, consisting in part of—

Bacon SIDES, Bacon SHOULDEES, Dry Salt SIDES, SUGARS of all grades.

SYRUPS—New Orleans and Java Drips, MOLASSES, Rio, Laguyra and New COFFEE, TOBACCO, SALT, PEPPER, SPICE, Crackers, Pickles, Cane Oysters.

CANNED GOODS consisting of Peaches, Blackberries, Tomatoes, &c. MAOKEREL in Barrels, half and quarter bbls and Kits, Seed WHEAT, Seed RYE, Seed OATS, Seed BARLEY, Case Liquors of every kind.

We are also offering the most complete and largest stock of BARREL LIQUORS of any House in the City, and selling at prices that will induce buyers to purchase nearer home than in Eastern markets.

To the Planters and Merchants of Edgefield we would take this occasion to express our thanks for their past liberal patronage, and respectfully request a continuance of the same.

Buying our Goods for CASH, we are prepared to sell as low, and oftentimes lower, than any other House in the City.

Augusta, Oct 9 11 42

THE BROWN BANK OF CHARLESTON.

NATIONAL BANKING ASSOCIATION
CHARLESTON, S. C., Feb. 29, 1873.

On and after the first day of March next, this Bank will be prepared to Consolidate the Stock of the Bank of Charleston into that of the present organization.

One share of the latter, par value (\$100) one hundred dollars, will be issued for five (5) shares of ten (10) of the former.

Patrons dividende will be paid upon the Consolidated Stock only; those accruing upon the unconsolidated will be received until consolidation of the same shall be effected.

The Books of Transfer will be closed from March 1st to April 1st.

WM. B. BURDEN, Cashier.

New London, Conn. 10

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Don't Wait any of it in Thine.

H. V. Riddle, the spy correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, recently met with a Canadian scene, where out West who rather set him back. In reply to a question what he thought of the project of annexing Canada to the United States, the Canadian very quickly and emphatically replied that he didn't want any of it in his. Riddle then asked it was the general feeling?

"Yes; you can't find one Canadian in twenty who would consent to annexation. If even to join the United States it will be at the point of the bayonet. Right now we are freer than you are, and have less taxes to pay. You can get a pint of good liquor in Canada for what a drink costs here. Everything we buy is cheaper there. Clothing, even, is 30 per cent. cheaper. Why? Because you are taxed to death in your Republic and don't know it. Your Congressmen and officials at Washington steal more than it takes to cover our whole government in Canada. Do you suppose outside people, knowing these things as well as we do want to pin our destiny to such a government? The theory of yours is good enough, I know, but corruption and imbecility have grayed it until what you call the best government the world ever saw has become the worst one." I was about to open a vigorous broadside in defense of our institutions and government in regular Fourth of July style, when I saw him spread out a daily paper and commenced reading the gigachutes under the head of "Grand Mobilier." I did not say anything.

The Collecting Lawyer.

"There is a certain style of legal gentleman," says an exchange, "well known to the profession and to business men as the collecting lawyer."—respectable, very industrious and often quite successful. One of our leading wholesale houses having an unheeded claim against a Western customer (one of the city kind) sent it down to the office of the collecting lawyer with instructions to have it put through with all the celebrity consistent with legal purity. The lawyer forwarded it to an attorney who had been recommended to him in the town where the dilatory tradesman resided, and in due time received the following reply, which, though sufficiently concise, was not regarded as encouraging: "Dear Sir: You will never get any spunkish Western customer. The underdog called upon him yesterday, and found him on his feet upon the naked earth, and not clothes enough upon him to wad a gun. He was whistling, and so may you.

Affectionately yours,
ARISTIDES COBB."

Is GUNPOWDER GOOD FOR DOGS?

This is the way a woman at Rising Sun, Ind., cured a dog of sucking eggs. The wife of Thomas Murrell, living on Dettzel Shoppers' place, being troubled with dogs eating her hen's eggs, thought she would give them a lesson they would remember. So, placing an egg on the ground, she took a bottle filled with gunpowder and poured a circle around it, then hid till the dog would touch it off, when she would touch it off. This she did twice, but the third time a coal of fire which she did not see, caught the powder and the bottle

GRIFIN & BUTLER.

THE Understood have formed a partnership in the practice of Law in Edgefield County.

S. H. GRIFIN, M. C. BUTLER.

Feb 11 8m

New Law Firm.

JOHN E. BAUGH, THOS. J. ADAMS, BAUGH & ADAMS.

Attorneys at Law.

Will Practice in the Courts of the State, and United States Courts for South Carolina.

Former Office of Carroll & Bacon and Bacon & Butler.

Law Office, 157 1/2

Attorney at Law.

Office, Law Range, Bauskett's Building, up stairs.

1873

W. H. SHAFFE, Dentist.

HAVING located at Edgefield offers his Professional services to the citizens and surrounding country. Office at the late residence of S. S. Tompkins, Esq. Feb 28 1873

Simpson's Prolific COTTON SEED!

I have about fifty bushels of SIMPSON'S PROLIFIC COTTON SEED, which will sell at \$2.00 per bushel. I also have about ten bushels of the same seed, selected with my own hands from the best stalks, which will produce at \$3.00 per bushel.

I raised eight 40 lbs. bales of Cotton from these seeds the last year, on six acres, with an immense yield.

O. F. CHEATHAM.

Feb. 12 11 8

Universal LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

The Original Stock Life Insurance Company in the United States.

Office, 69 Liberty Street, NEW YORK.

Participation in Profits.

With Low Cash Premiums.

New Business Insured in 1872, \$9,175,000

The largest absolute increase of any Company doing business in New York.

New Business of 1872 so far. Double that of last Year.

GEO. B. LAKE, General Agent.

Dec 4 11 50

FLORENCE

A man died in New York town the other day, and in his will left "that old jar and tattle, the widow Jones, two cents."

"I'm Mike McCloskey in the number 10, and I'm commander-in-chief, as the army would say, of the 'Lions' Club," said Mike, stepping forward.

"Now let the great crowd begin," said the General. That is the way Mike told the story.

The saddest case on record is that of the want of a bible at the inauguration of a Missouri Governor. The ceremony was detained until a messenger was sent over to the penitentiary to procure a copy.

A man who mixes a great deal in society is said to have laughed so much in his sleeve that it is worn out.

Boxes Fresh LEMONS, for sale by A. A. CUTSBY, Druggist, Mar 25

GRIFIN & COBB are selling bar-gains in ALABAMAS, DRESS TRIMMINGS, NOTIONS, CORSETS, OPERA and Plain FLANNELS, Feb 19

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