From the Abbeville Medium, 11th inst.

David L. Wardlaw.

Another name has been added to the catalogue of death, another star has retired from the galaxy of the great and the good, another of South Carolina's honored sons lies in the cold embrace of the grave. David Lewis Wardlaw, as a shock of corn fully ripe for the harvest, is gathered home to his fathers. The learned jurist, the honorable counselor, the incorruptible judge, the highminded patriot, the affable gentleman, the affectionate father and friend, the popular man rests his labors and afflictions. He, to whom the people, in times gone by, resorted on all occasions whether civil, martial or municipal has laid aside the sword, the gown and the badge of office, and rests with the congregation of the dead. The grave holds a treasure and the resurrection morn alone will give back the man whose loss we mourn.

How strange is life, how mysterious death! Yesterday bright, buoyant honored and happy; to-day sombre, sad—a wreck. The smile is bedewed with the tear, the song of triumph and victory mingles with the sad wail of affliction and the requiem of the dead.

"And the stately ships go on
To their haven under the hill;
But oh! for the touch of a vanished hand
And the sound of a voice that is still."

When the humblest citizen dies we remember that a breach has been made in some home and that load hearts are overcome with grief and sorrow, but when a man dies, who had for a long time attracted the public gaze and admiration, who had labored unceasingly for the prosperity of the country and the happiness of society, a chasm has been made which time cannot bridge over. For such in our is our community this day clad in mourning. A great man has departed from amongst us; a man of noble qualities of mind, who spoke the truth, scorned to do a base and ignoble action, who was faithful in his obligations to society, active in his philanthrophy, and self-sacrificing in his efforts to promote the public welfare.

Judge Wardlaw was one of the oldest citizens in Abbeville County, and at the time of his death more than seventy-four years of age. He was born in Abbeville village on the 28th March, 1799, and during his long life knew no other home. He was a pioneer of our civilization and prosperity; the first native born citizen in our town and a link in the chain connecting the present with the remote past. Judge Wardlaw was a hero of the olden time and undeniably one of the greatest men we ever knew. He was not ostentatious, he was *great* without any humbug. But he has gone. On Sunday morning last, at five o'clock, he fell asleep.

Judge Wardlaw received his early education at the celebrated school of Dr. Waddell at Willington, and from there went to the South Carolina College where he graduated with the first honors of his class in 1816, at the early age of eighteen, and immediately returned to Abbeville. He soon became distinguished as a lawyer. He represented Abbeville for many years in the Legislature, where he was Speaker of the House of Representatives until elected Judge in December, 1841. As Judge he faithfully discharged the duties of his exalted office until displaced by the new constitution of 1868. He was a Judge of South Carolina for twenty-seven consecutive years and, the latter part of that time, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court. We have heard it said that, during the period, he was never absent from his post a single court. Our State Reports are full of the evidence of his great labors as a Judge. Much might be said of his admirable character as a judicial magistrate, but we are not now prepared to do so. It is known of all men that he was conscientious, faithful, clear, laborious and able, and that his official integrity was as pure and as unsullied as the sun in the heavens.

Judge Wardlaw was emphatically a lawyer and one of the best the State has ever produced. He had a high admiration for his profession and devoted himself exclusively to it. He never left it for politics, in which, as in everything else, his steady good sense was conspicuous. He did, however, without interrupting the continuity of his professional career, allow himself, before he was elected Judge, to be sent to the Legislature and, after he became Judge, he was a member of all the important State Conventions which took place in his day, prior to the reconstruction of 1868. He was a member of the Convention of 1831; of the Convention in 1860 and President of the Convention 1865. It is well-known that he did not think Secession wise. He exercised his earnest protest against it, but, when his fellow-citizens, carried away by the whirl-wind, refused to hear him and determined to secede, he acquiesced and, after it was done, believing that only success could save the State from ruin, labored hard to achieve it. When the die was cast he felt that all was at stake and no man in the South made more sacrifices of property, in proportion to his means, or of the blood of his kindred. After the disastrous and heart-rending struggle was over he did all in his power to smooth the way to restoration and fraternity, and, among other things, with associates went to Washington on a special mission of peace and love for his stricken people.

After the failure of President Johnson's plan of restoration and the reconstruction of the State legislated him out of his office of Judge, which he had adorned with every virtue for more than a quarter of a century, he laid aside the gown that he had worn so long, without any unmanly repining. Being reduced in circumstances he betook himself at a very advanced age, gracefully, cheerfully and heroically, to the labors and duties of a private citizen, and it was as an individual and man that he was greatest, best and loveliest. It was left for him to give another striking proof that it is not office that dignifies the man, but the man the office. In all business relations he was just, exact, prompt and scrupulously honest. He died near the spot where he first saw the light, and we venture to declare that no man living can say that he ever varied one hair's breadth from the strictest integrity and purity of conduct. He was the impersonation of candid truth, and hated deception in all its forms with a holy hatred.

As a townsman and neighbor, Judge Wardlaw was sympathizing, generous, and hospitable. He treated all with kindly consideration, and was in turn beloved by all. As a citizen, he was during his whole life remarkable for his enlarged, unselfish, catholic public spirit. As the head of a large family, he was indeed the patriarch, implicitly trusted, respected and beloved; by unanimous consent, the final arbiter of all family questions of every kind. Cherished in the midst of that family, his declining years, afflicted by disease, racked by pain, and bereft of fortune, office and kindred, was the sweetest old age we have ever known. In the midst of three generations of blood and kindred, not in the slightest degree fretful or repining, but patient and placid; manifestly without regrets for the past, and apparently with hope in the future—certainly without shrinking from it; he sat in his room arranging his little worldly affairs for the approaching emergency, and serenely waiting for the summons of death. That summons came on Sunday morning, as the gray dawn was breaking, and, without a groan or a struggle, he died as he had lived, quietly and peacefully—"with a conscience void of offence."

The funeral services of the deceased were held in Trinity Episcopal Church, on Monday morning.

The church was crowded, and the services were very solemn and impressive. At the conclusion of the service read in the church, the Rector, Rev. E. R. Miles, in a few judicious and appropriate words, which found an echo in the heart of every one present, paid a just and eloquent tribute to the deceased After the services, the remains of Judge Wardlaw were accompanied to Long Cane and laid to rest.

We regard it an honor to any community to have produced such a man, fully the peer and equal of any that ever was born. We are not sufficiently informed, and are unable in this hurried way to do justice to the subject. Our whole community is overwhelmed with grief and a sense of their irreparable loss, and, as a mark of esteem for the departed, all places of business in town were closed on Monday morning.

We are pleased to announce that there will be a meeting of the bar, and citizens of the town and county of Abbeville, in the Court-house, on next Tuesday, to give some proper expression to the loss we have sustained.

Such men as Judge Wardlaw are rare. It is not only the part of gratitude, but of wisdom, to dwell upon his example. It will teach us the lesson of his life, to do as he has done.

"So live, that when our summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan, that moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
We go not like the quarry-slave at night
Scourged to his dungeon; but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach our grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

Love and Suicide.

NASHUA, N. H., June 14.—At Hudson, N. H., Henry M. Jewett, 25 years of age, had been endeavoring to force his suit with Miss Ella Wood, daughter of Charles Wood. Miss Wood rejected his offer of marriage, and her parents also opposed it. This morning Jewett visited Miss Wood, pulled from his pocket a six-shooter, aimed at her head, and fired. The ball entered her forehead, just above her eye, and lodged under the skin. Miss Wood fell upon the floor, but is sensible, and it is hoped the wound is not mortal. Jewett then passed from the house to the yard, where he met Mr. Wood, and endeavored to assassinate him. Mr. Wood caught the enraged man by the throat, warded off the aim of the pistol, and so fortunately escaped. Jewett then put his pistol to his own ear, and discharged it, the ball entering his head, and creating a wound that must prove fatal. The indications are that it was Jewett's intention to murder the entire family.

Judge Orr's Remains in New York—Imposing Ceremonies.

NEW YORK June 13, noon.—Forty-three lodges of Free Masons, seven commandaries of Knights Templar, and several chapters of the Royal Arch Masons, besides a company of cavalry and the Seventh regiment, will form an escort to the remains of ex-Minister Orr this afternoon.

At 2, p. m., all the municipal offices were closed as a mark of respect to the memory of the late United States Minister Orr. Among those who called at the Governor's room to-day to view the remains were General Hancock and staff, who also accepted invitations to participate in the funeral ceremonies. President Grant telegraphed from West Point his regrets that his engagements would not permit him to be present. Wilmot DeSaussure, ex-Grand Master of the Masonic fraternity, of South Carolina, telegraphed that he was on the way to this city to attend the funeral. Twenty Masonic lodges reported at the City Hall this morning that they will join in the funeral escort, and about forty more lodges from this city, Brooklyn and Jersey City, will participate. As the City Hall clock struck high noon to-day the band of the New York Commandery, stationed in the rotunda, played a dirge from Lucia Di Lammermour. A large crowd of people were gathered in the neighborhood.

NEW YORK, June 14, evening.—The funeral services of the late Minister Orr took place this afternoon. At 2:30 the arrangements of the procession to the church with the remains of the Hon. J. L. Orr were perfected. The City Hall Park was crowded to excess, a sea of faces being turned towards the main entrance, eagerly looking for a sight at the splendid coffin which enclosed the body. The pall bearers were Hon. S. H. Johnson, W. DeSaussure, James Jenginson, N. I. Waring, J. D. Evans, J. Phillips, John W. Simons, Daniel Sickles and Albert G. Mackay.

The band assembled in the rotounda of the City Hall and played some solemn and mournful dirges. The pall bearers, with heads uncovered, took up the coffin and carried it down to the hearse. The Sir Knights formed on either side as the coffin was borne past, and then filed into marching order. Mayor Havemeyer, and Common Council, with crape rosettes and wand of office draped in mourning, occupied carriages in rear of the procession. The Knights made a most imposing spectacle, drawn up in the park five deep, with their georgeous uniforms, the sun brilliantly reflecting from their swords and other ornaments. Henry Clay Preston, as Grand Marshal, headed the procession, accompanied by Major Edward H. Kent, Chief of Staff. The procession started up Brodway to 23d street, then up Madison avenue to the church of Dr. Hepworth, where the funeral services were performed. The Fifth and Seventh Regiments, and Washington Greys, were already assembled at the church in full uniform. After the services were over the cortege marched down Fifth avenue to 14th street, where the remains were placed on board a steamer and taken to Jersey City and put on a train for the South. The eldest son of the deceased Minister accompanied the remains, also many friends and Brother Knights.

There is seldom any romance to relieve the routine of senatorial life But Oregon has sent an Enoch Arden to Washington, whose career, as limned by newspaper gossip, could hardly call forth the poet's praise. The Hon. John Hipple Mitchell was once, according to report, John Mitchell Hipple, who, years ago, left a wife and child in Franklin County, Pennsylvania, and went into the wilderness to seek his fortune. The husband has turned up as a United States senator, while the wife supports herself as a house servant. According to Tennyson's theory, she should have immortalized herself by brave silence; but being a practical woman, she has done nothing of the sort. The scoundrel will probably force an investigation next winter, and will go far to relieve the monotony of Credit Mobilier and land-grab inquiries. It will also give our poets a fruitful theme for sensational verse.

On the 28th of March last, a German confectioner, named Charles Baswilde bald, disappeared from Macon, Ga For three or four weeks, vain search was made for him, and his friends finally concluded that he had lost his life in the swamp. The mystery of his disappearance was fully explained on the 30th ult., when his body was found hanging on a pine tree, near the top, some fifty or sixty feet from the ground. The unfortunate man seems to have climbed the tree, made a noose of his suspenders and hanged himself to the limb, where for two months his remains have been hanging, beaten upon by the rain withered by the sun, swung and swayed by the winds, while his requiem was sung in the branches of the pines in grander diapasons than were ever breathed from the organ.

☞ The Frankfort (Ky.) *Yeoman* says: "It has often been said that cows, especially milch cows, never sell for as much as they are really worth, but A. J Alexander, Esq., of Woodburn, Woodford county, sold on Thursday, the 29th of May, a two-year old heifer, known as "The Duchess of Aldric XV.," to go to England, for $10,000, which may be regarded as a sum not far below her real value She is said to be "a beautiful specimen of a beautiful race."

DEATH OF DR. HEARST.—Dr. J. L. Hearst died at his home in this County, on last Thursday, of heart disease, in the fifty-ninth year of his age. He had been in feeble health for some time, and his death was not unexpected. Dr. Hearst was well known in this portion of our State, and before the war represented Abbeville County, for several terms, in the Legislature. He was in the Confederate service during the war, and whether we take him as a private citizen, a legislator or a soldier, he was a noble man. He was an elder of the Associate Reformed Church at Cedar Spring, and the church, society and country have suffered a great loss.—Abbeville Medium.

THE ADVERTISER.

Edgefield, S. C., June 19, 1873.

The Bond Case.

Argument in the bond case—Morton, Bliss & Co. vs the Comptroller General—was begun before the Supreme Court in Columbia on Thursday last.

The first day of the proceedings was marked by the very ungracious, ungraceful and suspicious behavior of Attorney General Melton and Comptroller General Hoge in objecting to the legal assistance of the counsel engaged by the tax-payers of Charleston, and Columbia, to wit: Messrs. Memminger, Porter, Butler and Burt. In consequence of which, the Court ruled that the said counsel should not be heard. An extremely bad-looking piece of business for Messrs. Melton and Hoge.

However, the argument has proceeded; and Mr. Melton's speech has been pronounced a powerful one—his earnestness in the cause being apparently honest and unfeigned. Other counsel, pro and con, were to be heard on Monday and Tuesday. The general impression is that the mandamus prayed for will not be granted—and consequently no tax levied upon our people to pay interest upon bogus bonds. But we do not shout loudly yet—not being by any means clearly out of the woods.

"Radical Cattle Cantering Around the Corpse."

The distinguished honors which were paid to the remains of Judge Orr in New York have not been successfully reduplicated in Columbia. The pageant, to be sure, was very great, but the character and standing of the actors in the scene seem to have cast a dark blot thereon. The following paragraph from the correspondence of the Charleston *News & Courier* tells the tale:

COLUMBIA, June 14.

The Governor, as you were informed by telegraph last night, has appointed a committee of seventy-five State officials and citizens to make suitable arrangement for a public reception of the remains of Judge Orr, which will reach here from Charlotte, North Carolina, tomorrow at two P. M. Judge Orr has a host of warm friends here outside of the Republican party, and, indeed, far more outside than inside that delectable organization, and the action of the Governor in placing only Republicans upon the committee shows, to say the least of it, a very sad want of the sense of propriety. Several of the committee too are among the most corrupt and graceless rascals of the Radical persuasion, and it is a downright insult to the memory of Judge Orr to have such cattle cantering around his corpse.

The body after lying in state in Columbia, was taken to Anderson on Monday, where it was to lie in state until Wednesday, and then be interred in the Presbyterian cemetery, with Masonic honors.

"An Offering of Peace and Reconciliation."

If the following article from the N. Y. *Herald*, represents the matter truly, then the Masons and public men of New York have set the North a noble example, and one which we hope the South will not be slow to appreciate:

From the report which we give this morning of the funeral honors of yesterday in this city over the remains of our late Minister to Russia, James L. Orr, our readers beyond the limits of Manhattan Island will perhaps find in these extraordinary manifestations of respect to the memory of a man in this community comparatively unknown a mystery calling for some explanation. But there is no mystery whatever in these remarkable proceedings Mr. Orr had been a conspicuous light among the Southern leaders in the late war of the socalled Confederate States for an independent Southern confederacy. After the collapse of their Confederacy he was among the first of the prominent Southern leaders frankly, cordially and completely to accept the situation, at the time when such examples were most needed in behalf of the restoration of the lately rebellious States. When Mr. Orr set this good example of generous submission it was under a cloud of obloquy from his own people, who had showered their honors upon him for many years. He was, however, only a little in advance of them in appreciating the exact requirements of the situation. His good example soon began to tell. It did excellent service in the reconstruction and restoration of South Carolina and the other rebel States. Hence his appointment by President Grant as Minister to Russia. It was a graceful act in behalf of sectional reconciliation on the President's part, and in the spirit in which it was given the appointment was gracefully accepted. Here we have, then, the explanation of these extraordinary funeral honors in New York to the memory of this comparative stranger. All these civil, military, masonic and religious ceremonies of yesterday were charged with this patriotic idea of an acceptable offering of peace, reconciliation and fraternal good will to our Southern brethren. New York city wishes them so to understand her, and this is the true interpretation of these honors to the memory of James L. Orr.

A Gleam of Decency.

President Grant's organ, the Washington *Republican*, advocates the paying Mrs. Gen Lee a fair and proper compensation for Arlington. It says that Arlington was purchased at a tax sale for a mere fraction of its value, under the operation of a law which is of extremely doubtful constitutional validity.

The Cholera in Nashville and Memphis.

A dispatch from Nashville, states that fifty deaths occurred in that city on the 17th, thirty-five of. which were from cholera. The disease is spreading Dispatches from Gallatin, Lebanon, Greenville and other points, show that the scourge is carrying off a great many at those places. Ten deaths from cholera occurred in Memphis on Tuesday.

☞ At Eastport, Me., on the morning of the 10th, a sad accident occurred at the gas works. Repairs were to be made and a young man named Hiram Lawrence went into the gasometer to let off the water. The gas overcame him, and he fell from the ladder into the water. His brother Edward went down to get him out, and he, too, was suffocated and fell. Another brother, James, tied a rope around his body and was lowered down, but he had to be drawn up immediately. He was nearly dead when taken out, and now lies in a precarious condition. The others were dead when taken out. Edward leaves a wife and four children. Hiram was recently married.

☞ The Newberry *Herald*, of the 11th, says: A difficulty occurred near Martin's Depot, last week, between a colored man and his wife, named East. The wife stabbed and cut her husband three or four times.

☞ Efforts are being made to secure the pardon of Treasurer Allen, of Greenville.

☞ A Viena dispatch says the number of visitors to the Exhibition is far less than was anticipated. The tradespeople and inhabitants generally are greatly discouraged at the absence of strangers, and the prices of living which have hitherto deterred persons from visiting the city, have been reduced.

☞ The Rev. J. B. Ezell, a Baptist clergyman, convicted of Ku-Kluxism, and sentenced by Judge Bond to five years in the penitentiary at Albany, has been pardoned by the President. The pardon was obtained through the influence of Dr. J. B. Simons, of New York, Mr. Exell alleged in his defence, on his trial, that he only connected himself with the Ku-Klux to use his best efforts to prevent the commission of crime.

☞ The latest cure for consumption is from Germany, and consists of raw beef and onions cut fine. It is said also to act as a specific for love-sickness, and will develop incipient longings for divorce in any well regulated family!

For the Advertiser.

Railroad to Pine House.

MR. EDITOR: I have said enough in my previous communications to satisfy most persons of the practicability of our building a Narrow Gauge Wooden Railroad from Edgefield C. H. to the Pine House for a very moderate outlay; that such a road is all that is needed by this community; that it will put Edgefield C. H. in Railroad connection with the North, East, South and West; that the money invested in the road independent of the great public convenience, will be a good and profitable investment; that instead of withdrawing from the active capital of the community $75,000, (the cost of a first class Railroad) it is proposed to invest in this enterprise only $9,000 or $10,000,—which we believe will not be dead capital, but will yield a larger interest to the Stockholders than money invested in Augusta at 19 per cent., and at the same time will advance the material interests of the country more than any other equal amount of capital could do.

Some persons object to the scheme of working horses or mules to the trains. This motive power has been suggested because it was believed to be practicable and economical, and we are still under the belief that it will be the cheapest power that can be used; but we are not averse to the use of steam power, provided we can use it with economy and profit. I believe it is practicable to use steam power on said road, and that it will not cost more than $1,500 or $2,000 more than the horses or mules. Of course, in making this estimate, I do not have reference to a fine locomotive Engine, but to an Engine of ordinary construction, with such modifications as will adapt it to locomotive purposes. The expense of the keep of the horses will more than supply fuel for the engine, and the use of the engine will also obviate the necessity of preparing and keeping in repair a track for the horses. I venture to suggest that a good 30 horse power portable steam engine, adapted to locomotive purposes, and mounted on railroad trucks can be bought for a sum not exceeding $2,500 The trains will be light and the speed need not in any case exceed ten miles an hour. Let us then substitute the steam engine for the mules, and let the whistle blow. It will inspire the timid with additional confidence in the practicability of the scheme The whole cost of the road, and its outfit ready for business, I verily believe, with a good steam engine, can be got up for ten or twelve thousand dollars.

I propose now to suggest my ideas in reference to the ways and means. This is a very important part of the enterprise and cannot be overlooked. Every man in the community is interested in this enterprise, and if every man will simply do his duty in the premises the whole stock can be subscribed in a single day, and no man in the community need be at all embarrassed by paying in his Stock. I assume that every property holder in the community will be ready and willing to take some stock in the road, and every man in the community, irrespective of color, should take at least one share. Those who can pay their stock in money may do so, and those who prefer to work out their stock might be allowed to do so; and I would suggest that any who may prefer to work out their stock be allowed to subscribe in that way.

Let the capital stock be put down at $12,500. Let a share be $25. There will be 500 shares of $25 each.

The colored people are especially interested in this enterprise, if they will look at it in the right light. In the first place it will create a demand for labor, which they can perform, and get good wages while they are doing it. According to the estimates heretofore submitted there will be about $4,000 worth of labor required, which every man who can use an axe, a spade, a shovel, or wheel-barrow can aid in doing. Thus every colored man who can labor, can get a share in the capital stock of this Railroad for about one month's work. In the second place the colored people are as much interested in cheap freights as any body else. They are compelled to pay freight on every thing they eat and wear; in short, on every thing they buy. Therefore, the colored men, I repeat, are especially interested in having the Railroad, and should, as one man, take hold of this enterprise, and do all in their power to aid in getting it completed.

I propose now to consider some of the benefits that will result from the proposed Railroad. First, the effect upon the value of the real estate in the Village and surrounding community,—and in this estimate I will take into consideration the land within two miles on the East and South and within an area of ten miles on the North and West of Edgefield C. H. Within this area there are about 64,000 acres of valuable and fertile lands. Now it is a fact that no one of common observation will controvert, that the direct and immediate effect of every Railroad is to enhance the value of all the real estate in its neighborhood, and this enhanced value is often very great. Look for instance at the lands along the line of the C. C. & A. R. R. It is within the memory of men now living that much of the land along the line of that Railroad was regarded as of little or no value, and were rated as Pine Barrens. What are those lands worth today? They are now prized more than any lands in the up-country, and are more sought after, and are rated higher than any lands in the State. Will any one venture to say that this is not mainly owing to the fact that they are within easy access to a Railroad? It may be safely assumed that all lands within an area of ten miles North and West of Edgefield C. H. will be increased in value at least from twenty to twenty-five per cent. of their present value by a Railroad. For argument's sake I will assume that they will be increased in value one dollar per acre. As stated already within an area of two miles, South and East, and ten miles, North and West, there are about 64,000 acres of land, at $1 per acre will give $64,000 of actual increased wealth to the land-owners within that limit by the existence of a Railroad from Edgefield C. H to Pine House,—equal to nearly six times the entire cost of the whole road and its outfit.

And what of the value of the real estate within the Village of Edgefield? Lots that are now vacant, and considered of little value, would in a very short time become valuable property, and would represent a money value that would astonish their present owners.

2d, What will be the effect of such a Railroad upon the commercial prospects of the town of Edgefield itself, irrespective of the enhanced value of the real estate within its limits? This question suggests bright visions of future wealth and prosperity for the old town of Edgefield, that are cheering to its friends. It must be remembered that our town is already in existence Many thousands of dollars have been already invested in valuable buildings. Our people have been accustomed to come here to trade for three-quarters of a century; our merchants are already here and established; the trade of the town will be increased to such an amount as that no one can now realize it, and Edgefield C. H., from a declining, dilapidated Village, will become, in a short time, a flourishing commercial town. Where is there a better surrounding country to sustain a town than that around Edgefield C. H? It cannot be found. The "Promised land" even "will bloom and blossom like the rose." Strangers from abroad will come to see us, seeking health and pleasure, and will spend their winters here, and will leave thousands of dollars behind them. Look at Aiken, which has become a favorite resort for rich Northern invalids and pleasure hunters, who spend their many thousands there every year. Do we not know that Edgefield C. H. is just as healthy as Aiken? Is not the water at Edgefield much better? Is not its climate as mild and as uniform? Are not our people as intelligent and refined? In short, what advantage has Aiken in any respect over Edgefield C. H. except that Aiken has a Railroad and Edgefield C. H. has not?

Now one word to our neighbors and friends in the country, as a special inducement to them to give substantial aid to this enterprise. You still live on your plantations. Time was when you had profitable employment at your pleasant country homes. Your presence on your plantations was then necessary. All you interests were then under your own eyes; you directed and controlled everything around you. These things have changed. You still linger on your plantations, but you often feel that your life is being wasted for the want of something to do. You look on your fields and see them going to waste. Your fences rot down, and you cannot replace them. A portion of your lands are rented out to tenants, who look not to your interest, and care for nothing beyond the present year,—and claim the right to manage for themselves. When you make wise suggestions you are often regarded as a meddler; you are often disgusted with much that you see around and about you; your wives and children are often fretted and discontented. In short, the farming interest which used to be your delight, has in a great measure passed out of your hands, and from under your control. And as the tenant system becomes more general throughout the country, you will no longer have any voice in the management of your plantations,—and Othello's occupation will be gone. Then what? It will be here as it is everywhere else. Those who can afford to leave their plantations will do so,—and will live in towns and villages, and the country will be left to those who till the soil. The indications are all in that direction now The white people, the capitalists, will congregate in towns and villages, and the farming interest of the country will pass into the hands of the colored people. The mercantile and manufacturing interests of the country will be attended to by the white people, and the agricultural interest will be kept up by the other race, and thus the two races will mutually aid and assist each other. That this is destiny and cannot be avoided is the candid judgment of

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Grass Prospects About Batesville.

BATESVILLE, June 15th, 1873.

Dear Advertiser: As grass is getting to be the topic of the day, I beg a small space in your columns.

The rain is falling in torrents and continues to fall. It is almost impossible for the farmers to get into their fields without miring over their shoes. It is amusing to see them gather about in groups, and each relating his battles with Gen. Green. If Dr. H. W. T. and his force would come down here in this grassy region, he would find many helpless farmers unable to survive the combat.

By-the way, we have an interesting joke on Dr. Fox. Riding along the road this morning, and happening to look over in his field, expecting to find a clean field of cotton, we were astonished to see hoisted on a 30 foot pole, a white flag, on which was painted in glowing characters, "Surrendered." And around this pole were stacked his agricultural arms, consisting of plow stocks, weeding-hoes, 15 geese, &c. The mischievous boys are up to anything for fun,—but the Doctor enjoys the joke.

The plains of Texas do not exceed some of the fields on Cloud's Creek in greenness And yet the old heads around here prophesy

WORSE COMING.

The Dark Corner in the Grass.

RYAN'S TOWNSHIP, June 2d, '73.

To Gov. F. J. Moses, Jr:

SIR: As you are not posted as to our section of your dominion, I will dispatch a few lines to you, that you may know our whereabouts.

We are now stationed between Rocky Ponds and White House We have thrown out pickets, in almost every direction, and sharp skirmishing is going on near C. L. Blair's, (who is hopelessly wounded,) and all along the line near the Augusta road, as far as the White House. Gen. Green is committing his depredations in every direction, devastating the farmers' fields with terrible havoc. And Brigadier Gen. Weathers is coming on with overwhelming forces, tearing up bridges, digging entrenchments and scattering abroad our fences, water-traps, &c., encouraging Gen. Green to advance; and if their forces move together we will certainly be overcome by overwhelming numbers.

We beg that you dispatch Maj. James Talbert word without delay to send us reinforcements, as we have ascertained that his forces are already scattered, and his field of battle given up. In that vicinity Gen. Green's troops have been stationed so long, and are so strong, that all hope is lost of recovery.

The wounded are almost innumerable, in so much that I have only time to mention a few casualties, a list of which I have just received. Maj. James Talbert we fear mortally, in hip; Col. John Talbert, severely, I believe in heart; both wounded in the same battle, and I hear with same shot.

STILL LATER.—12 o'clock, Tuesday.—The battle is still raging with the utmost fury, and our troops are trying to gain the day by throwing mud in the enemy's eyes, but he only laughs at our folly, and marches on, in a recumbent position, defying our progress with the utmost bravery. To-day he has taken ten thousand prisoners. Wounded and prisoners of Co. F, near the line of Ryan and Rocky Pond Townships, viz: T Hitt, in shoulder, mortally; Col. Jas. Martin, in back and abdomen, most horribly; T. Chamberlain, in stomach and spine; T. Cartledge, all over; A. Cartledge, with same ball, most desperately. Prisoners, Jake Tompkins, Zedic and Charles Yeldell.

LATER—June 4th.—The enemy are still on the advance, and although our troops have fought with unparalleled bravery, our ranks are being thinned, and such a variety of sun strokes, and detention from the field of battle, that we are likely to be at last overcome. The enemy have thrown out pickets as far as E. Searles', and 'tis expected that he will establish his headquarters as high up as Little River Bridge. Capt. Watkins is fighting him bravely. Col. P. Wells and Flunty are supposed to be falling back near L. Tucker's farm, but are forewarned not to move any further. Col. Gibbo, has laid down his arms and surrendered, without firing a shot. He is to be cashiered for cowardice.

The whole surrounding country is in great alarm, and has agreed to call on Gen. Weathers for an armistice for at least thirty days. Col. Wm. Elkins is busy carrying dispatches to and fro, trying to settle the disputed contest without any more bloodshed, but had better be at home, for the enemy is now close at his door, making desperate charges to flank his forces.

No more at present. I will write you again soon. ACOOLO.

Early Appearance of Caterpillars.

From our exchanges, South of us, we learn that the caterpillars have already appeared in many parts of the cotton growing States; and that in consequence thereof planters have, in some cases, plowed up their cotton and planted corn, or at least have crossed their fields with corn.

It is unnecessary, we presume, to say that if the destructiveness of the caterpillars shall be as great as the early date of their appearance gives cause to apprehend, the growing crop, in spite of the increased acreage planted, will be a very small one.

Very rarely, if ever before, have the caterpillars put in an appearance at so many places so early in the season.

Foreshadowed Restoration of the Bonapartes.

Ten days ago the Ex-Empress Eugenie published in the English journals an address to the French people in favor of her son. And on the same day the London *Times* gave currency to the uncontradicted report that the Empress was already in Paris exerting her well known personal influence with the leaders of the National Assembly, and other heads of the people, to restore the Bonaparte dynasty. The Prince Jerome Napoleon, who married the daughter of the King of Italy, also suddenly made his appearance in Paris about the same time, forthwith creating thereby great agitation in the lobbies of the National Assembly. These events following so promptly the election of the imperialist McMahon, Duke of Magenta, to the Presidency of France, are believed by many to foreshadow the speedy if not immediate restoration of the Empire, in the person of the young Prince Imperial, as Napoleon IV, his mother to be Regent during his minority. Should this turn out to be true, the experiment of a Republic among the French people will again have proved to be short and unreal. Are the French, or any other Latin race, ever in real earnest in their desire to try a Republic? Do they know what the thing means? We verily believe not. There are different sorts of iron rods; and perhaps the iron rod of the Bonapartes is better for France than the iron rod of the Republic.

Our Exchanges.

As the new postal laws require postage from newspapers on all exchanges after the 1st July, we propose to pay the postage on all papers at present on our exchange list, provided said exchanges are willing to extend a like courtesy to us.

☞ In the neighborhood of Little Rock, Ark, some of the planters have abandoned a portion of their cotton crop. Scarcity of labor.

☞ Ex-Governor Bullock, of Georgia, and Governor Kellogg, of Louisiana, have joined the church. Look out for more rascality.

☞ Savannah, Charleston and Wilmington have shipped to the interior during the season fertilizers aggregating in value over $5,000,000.

☞ A man in Pike county, Alabama, scratched his hand with a briar and died soon afterwards from erysipelas.

☞ General Sherman regrets that the Modocs were allowed to surrender, but disapproves of Davis' policy of hanging them without some form of law.

☞ Congressman elect Smith, of North Carolina, has published a letter favoring the absolute repudiation of the State debt of over $31,000,000.

☞ While Grant is persecuting the living Confederates in Louisiana, and the Grand Army of the Republic is insulting the Confederate dead at Arlington, there are South Carolinians who pretend to think that they do not scultify themselves by yielding support to the Radicalism which underlies both these outrages.—Sumter News.

☞ Merrill, we learn, got fifteen thousand out of the thirty five thousand dollars appropriated last winter by the Legislature for Ku-Klux captures and convictions. He would be a disgrace to the army of any other civilized nation.—Chester Reporter.

☞ The Washington Chronicle says: "The treasury officials who recently made a tour among the Southern custom-houses for the purpose of applying the civil service rules thereto, found some of the collectors incompetent to discharge the duties in many respects, and in the case of the collector at Jacksonville, Florida, they are reported to the secretary of the treasury that the said collector can neither read nor write, and had formerly been convicted of a criminal charge"

☞ A young lassie of Muscogee county has a dead sure thing on plenty of Christmas money. She has eighty young turkeys which follow her around the yard, and which, her father says, "make the handsomest *train* a young person of her sex ever twirled."

☞ A letter from the Fee Jee Island states that the mountain savages killed a family of whites named Burns and the sons of Polynesian laborers, altogether, 16 whites, whose bodies were found horribly mutilated. Some of the bodies were carried off to a cannibal feast.

FREAK OF LIGHTNING.—On Thursday afternoon last, during the prevalence of a thunder shower, the residence of Mr. Joseph Herndon, of this place, was struck by lightning, and considerable damage done to the building. Mr. Herndon's two daughters were in the South room through which the current passed out, and, miraculous as it may seem, were unhurt—not even receiving a shock. The damage to the building and furniture will probably reach $500.—Yorkville Enquirer.

THE RAILROAD SURVEY.—We learn that the engineer corps of the Chester and Lenoir Narrow Gauge Railroad Company, will commence the survey of the line at Yorkville, this morning. It was intended to have commenced at Chester yesterday: but the authorities of the King's Mountain Railroad Company having made proposals for consolidation which the new company could entertain, it has been determined to commence the survey at Yorkville and continue the line through to Lenoir.—Yorkville Enquirer.

Religious Notice.

The Union Meetings of the different Divisions of the Edgefield Baptist Association will meet with the following Churches, on the 5th Sabbath in June inst., and Saturday before, viz:

1st Division at Bethany,
2d " " Chestnut Hill,
3d " " Lexington Church,
4th " " Big Stevens' Creek.

J. P. MEALING, Chair.

June 11, 3t 25

No invention was ever so important to the residents of warm climates as the Venetian Blind. Admitting the air and a shaded light, while keeping out the heat and glare, they are absolutely essential to the comfort of our section. If the houses of any of our readers are destitute of these valuable contrivances, they should at once send their orders to Mr. P. P. Toale Charleston, S. C. He makes all the work he sells, and guarantees satisfaction on all Blinds, Doors and Sash from his Factory. Send for his price list, Sent free on application.

I AM thoroughly satisfied that Simmons' Liver Regulator is all it claims to be for Indigestion and Bilious Complaints. I have have also heard many of my friends speak of it and all agree that it possesses the virtues claimed for it.
A. H. HIGHTOWER,
Conductor M. & W. R. R.

COMMERCIAL.

AUGUSTA, June 17.

GOLD—Buying at 115 and selling at 117.

COTTON—The New York market continues strong and advanced ¼c., closing at 21¾c Middling. This market steady and fair demand for all desirable offerings. Middling 18¾@18¾: Sales, 294 bales; receipts, 147.

BACON—Clear Sides, 10@11; C. R. Sides, 10; Shoulders, 8½@9; Hams, 14@17; Dry Salt Sides, 10; D. S. Shoulders, 7@8.

CORN—White—by car load, 90@92; yellow, 85.

WHEAT—Amber, $1 65@1 75; red, $1 90; white, $1 85@1 90.

FLOUR—City Mills are: $9 25@9 50 for superfine; $9 50@10 00 for extra; 10 50@11 25 for family, and $11 75@12 50 for fancy; Western and Country, $6 50@9 00.

OATS—White and mixed, 62½@65; Black Seed, 85; Red Rust Proof, $65@68.

PEAS—We quote at $1 20@1 50.

Change of Schedule.

Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
COLUMBIA, S. C., June 13th, 1872.

ON and after Monday, June 16th, the folwing schedule will be run over this road:

GOING NORTH.

	Train No. 1.	Train No. 2.
Leave Augusta	3:52 A. M.	3:50 P. M.
Leave Columbia	8:42 A. M.	11:05 P. M.
Arrive Charlotte	7:27 P. M.	6:00 A. M.

GOING SOUTH.

	Train No. 1.	Train No. 2.
Leave Charlotte	4:20 A. M.	8:20 P. M.
Leave Columbia	9:45 P. M.	3:15 A. M.
Arrive Augusta	2:00 P. M.	8:20 A. M.

Standard time ten minutes slower than Washington City time, and nine minutes faster than Augusta city time.

No. 1 Train daily. No. 2 Train daily, Sundays excepted. Both trains make close connection to all points North, South and West.

Through tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points.

E. P. ALEXANDER, Gen. Sup.
E. R. DORSEY, Freight & Ticket Agent

FRENCH'S NEW HOTEL,
Cor. Cortlandt and New Church Strs.,
New York,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
RIGHARD P. FRENCH,
Son of the late Col. RICHARD FRENCH, of French's Hotel, has taken this Hotel, newly fitted up and entirely renovated the same. *Centrally located in the BUSINESS PART of the City.*
☞ Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dining Rooms attached.
June 18 4m 26

DISSOLUTION.

BY mutual consent the Co-Partnership heretofore existing between us has been this day dissolved.
R. O. SAMS,
J. B. HILL.
June 16th, 1873.

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