Anderson Intelligencer.

From the Charleston News.

THE KU KLUX KLAN.

Origin and Aims of the Mysterious Organization.

UNION, S. C., Feb. 16, 1871.

The mystery which surrounds the movements of the Ku Klux Klan, has led the superstitious to regard them as spirits of the disembodied, while the educated, beyond the field of operation, have believed the whole story to be a myth. But of their existence, as an organized body of living men, we, who have seen them, entertain no doubt. Of their numbers and extent, it is impossible to speak. There must be one thousand in a day's march of Union. You have them, no doubt, in Charleston; and they certainly can be found throughout Georgia, North Carolina and Tennessee. They occasionally leave behind them letters explanatory of their purposes. Those of them who operate in South Carolina, say that they want peace, but must have justice; that the courts are guided by weak judges; and juries composed of ignorant negroes; that a thief, convicted with much cost of time, money and labor to the prosecutor, remains at the penitentiary scarcely a week, and then returns home with a pardon, prepared to steal again. They say that when their race have justice, and are no longer robbed by public thieves, their mission will end.

There are some erroneous opinions entertained as to the feelings of the people of Upper South Carolina towards the Ku Klux. They are not a band of cut-throats and desperadoes, as some suppose; nor, on the other hand, are they universally approved of by the white people here. They are men of firmness and nerve, who strike because they believe it necessary for the protection of their life, property and liberty; they strike at night, because circumstances render it imperative. But very many citizens disapprove and condemn the acts of violence committed by the Klan. We feel the oppression of the present State government, but we would not have it overturned with violence. We might indulge in hard words against the Ku Klux, but we find that they despise our strictures, and the State officials believe all of us to be members of the band, no matter how much we abuse it.

Now, sir, before we can successfully oppose and end this evil, we must appreciate the causes. It is bad practice to administer a remedy before we make a diagnosis. If we went back to first causes, we would indicate the Reconstruction acts, the greatest political blunder of the country, as the inciter of the Ku Klux. In our State, however, the organization would never have taken root if we had been spared the late iniquitous election laws, the arming of negroes with guns *and cartridges*, (the latter being unnecessary for purposes of drill,) the gross frauds of the election in October, the numerous pardons issued by the Governor, and the wholesale robbery by State officials of money wrung from our people by enormous taxation. And again, it is well known that Joseph Crews, prominently connected with the State government, honored by the speaker of the House, and the traveling companion of our Governor, in effect encouraged murder, arson and rapine, last summer, in Laurens. What might have been the consequences of that advice, it is fearful to contemplate. He may be more successful next summer.

In September or October last, June Mobley, member of the Legislature, informed his negro friends that ten white men should be killed for every negro murdered. Little did June then think that his threat against our race would so literally be fulfilled against his own. The *animus* of the black race and their advisers towards the white people may be also gathered from the murderous plans of Crews and others (then and now State officials) towards citizens of Union and Laurens, so recently exposed through your columns by Kerrigan and his men. It was only a further proof of what we already felt, that the white race would be taxed out, driven out or killed out—by negroes and their allies—if possible.

Here were the causes which operated to plant the Ku Klux in South Carolina. The murder of Mat Stevens gave them great strength. It was a foul murder—the foullest ever known in this State. A one-armed, inoffensive white man, of good character, who toiled honestly for his daily bread and did harm to one; he was waylaid and cruelly murdered because he had a "white skin". The murderers were a body of negro militia, at least twenty-five, and more probably forty in number; instigated, the white people of Union believe, and may in time be able to prove, by Ellick Walker, captain of militia, and June S. Mobley, a legislator. Bad as this murder was, it was a sign of worse things to see the entire negro race of Union in active sympathy with the murderers. Had it been left with the negroes, not one of them would have been arrested, although they proclaimed their guilt wherever they went among their own people. It is within bounds to assert that two hundred negroes in Union county were accessories after the fact to the murder of Stevens, and that there are not two dozen of that class who would have refused to shield the criminals. Ten prisoners have been taken out of the jail by the Ku Klux and killed, nine of whom were murderers of Stevens; the tenth was the negro who shot the constable (Smith) on the first of January. We condemn the act as unlawful and criminal, but for the victims we have no sympathy. The negroes, on the contrary, regard with indifference the deed in the abstract; their only feeling is sympathy for the murdered prisoners.

The manifesto left here by the Ku Klux sufficiently explains the immediate cause of the last raid on our jail. To take these prisoners—two of them red to the elbow with the blood of Stevens—to Columbia, where the Legislature was in session, composed, it was believed, of men in active sympathy with the murderers, was thought to be tantamount to a release. It was unfortunate that Judge Thomas did not order the return to the writ of *habeas corpus* to be made before him at Union, or at his home, which, it is presumed, is within the limits of his circuit. The letter of the judge indicates that he would sacrifice the peace of society here, and turn the prisoners loose, to save his office. The Ku Klux thought the escape of the prisoners would be an evil, compared to which the loss of Judge Thomas to the bench of the Sixth Circuit would be insignificant. Such escape would be a wrong to their race, and one of those wrongs which could find redress only from their band. They were—under another name—a vigilance committee, with this difference—vigilance committees generally have the tacit approval of their government; the Ku Klux operate upon crimes committed by a class of citizens specially protected, befriended and honored by our State. The vigilance committee is, however, an unlawful organization—so is the Ku Klux. The acts of the one find an exact counterpart in the other; for, so far as known, the victims of the Ku Klux have been bad men—dangerous citizens and well-known murderers.

We are no apologist for the Ku Klux.—Nothing here written is an apology. The reader who so construes this letter finds *excuse* sufficient in what we have enumerated simply as *causes*. We cannot excuse these self-constituted avengers of white men's wrongs. Crime begets crime, but does not excuse it. To kill a murderer is murder. To be prosecutor, judge, jury and sheriff is a fearful sin—a sin legally and morally, and a sin in His eyes to whom belongeth vengeance. We have no justice, but better to suffer and to wait. A bad government is better than no government at all. Injustice is better than anarchy.

Negro militia can never stop the evil, no matter how strong in numbers.

The Columbia *Union* advises that they be sent, and the county taxed to pay for them.—We advise the *Union* to make a calculation of the cost of maintaining a thousand soldiers for a year, and compare it with the assessed value of property in this county. The proposition is ridiculous. Negro militia is powerless against them. They may be stopped, but only in one way—remove the causes which made them fancy their organization a necessity; restore good government; give the State upright and able judges and honest officials; stop the frightful expenditure of public money in Columbia; prosecute, indict and bring to trial such men as Neagle, Parker and Crews; disband the negro militia; give the people intelligent jurors, and let convicts be punished, and then will the Ku Klux be a thing of the past. But let the Legislature and the State officials go on as they have gone on, and the time will soon be when raids into Columbia, and around that capitol building, will cause our highly virtuous and intelligent legislators to forget Union and Union murderers.

One more word. We are all suspected of active sympathy with the Ku Klux, because we do not bring them to trial. The thing is impossible. They shroud themselves in a mystery which no one can unravel. Whence they come, and whither they go, no one knows. Their voices are not recognized; their horses are not known. They are never seen in daylight; only in night. It would seem that negroes would know when their masters left home, and took their horses out of the stable; would sometimes see their disguises, notice the jaded appearance of man and horse after a night of wakefulness and hard riding. But it is not so. No negro knows a single member of the band; if they did, they would tell it, if not here for fear, at any rate in Columbia. The whole negro race desire the suppression of the Ku Klux; but they can make no discoveries. Is it singular, then, that the white man, who spends his evenings at home—whose opportunities for detection are so much less—should fail to find out names? We do not say that all condemn the Ku Klux. Many see the immediate good, and think not of the consequent evil. But many, very many, oppose and abhor these deeds, committed without any legal sanction, and they express their abhorence in unmeasured terms.

This letter has been made too long. We wrote, however, to show that the Ku Klux were combatting evils as dangerous to the peace of society as the counter evils they perpetuate; and that these fearful counter evils were not approved of by *all* the people of upper South Carolina. BRUTUS.

THE STATE LUNATIC ASYLUM.—Dr. Ensor, Superintendent, has addressed a letter to his Excellency Governor Scott, setting forth the present condition of the State Lunatic Asylum. The facts given in this letter should make those responsible blush with shame. Dr. Ensor states that there are in the Asylum one hundred and seventeen patients from twenty-nine counties. These counties are in arrears about $30,000, and but for the kindness of a few merchants, the institution would have been closed. He calls for State aid immediately, and alleges as a strong reason that the former generosity of the merchants has been curtailed so much, that only one in Columbia is willing to credit any longer.

Besides the debt of the merchants, the attendants and other employees have not been paid. He says further that the building is too small, and that either a new edifice on an enlarged scale must be built or the present one extended, in order to enforce the "necessary hygeine regulations." He concludes by saying, his position of responsibility and the expectations of the public at large, warrant his making the appeal in behalf of this unfortunate class of our fellow-citizens.

CURIOUS FEAT OF THE TELEGRAPH.—Within a week or two a singular achievement of the telegraph has occurred. A gentleman suddenly became ill of pneumonia in Washington city. His physician, a gentleman of great attainments and fame, resided in New York, and he was anxious that his physician should be consulted about his case. A telegraph wire was by his direction taken into his room, and the New York doctor being summoned to the telegraph office there, the Washington physician attending the patient informed him of the state of the case, and even enabled him to *feel his patient's pulse* by causing the wire to vibrate as the pulse did. The case thus being thoroughly diagnosed in New York, the necessary prescriptions were sent thence to Washington. The attack, though violent, soon yielded to the treatment, and the patient is now a very cheerful convalescent. This is the first case of the kind we have heard of. It is quite an interesting feat of telegraphing.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

— A singular trial is now pending in the Superior Court of New York, in which the plaintiff, a widow, sues a well known insurance company in the city for payment of a policy of $5,000 on her late husband's life. The company refuses payment on the ground that her husband insured his life in different companies for $40,000, and a few weeks after went West, and, while going from Cincinnati to Louisville on the mail-boat, committed suicide for the express purpose of securing the money to his family. So far as known, the deceased had been unfortunate in business; believed himself unpractical, and incapable of taking care of his family; and having liberally insured his life, concluded, in a despondent mood, to get rid of it effectually under the conviction that his wife could get along better without than with him.

— The planters, manufacturers and mechanics of Mississippi have lately held a State Convention in Jackson. The Convention condemned the policy of farming on shares, urged the production of more corn and meat, recommended the organization of county agricultural societies, and favored the division of large tracts of land into small farms, and the sale of the same upon favorable terms to the colored people. The Convention also declared itself to be earnestly in favor of the education of all classes of the people, the introduction of labor-saving implements and machinery, the increase of immigration and the encouragement of manufactures.

— In Lynchburg, Va., a distinguished member of the bar, appealing to the court for the discharge of his client, wound up with the statement that, if the court sent him on further trial, a stain would be left on his character which could not be washed off by all the waters of the blue ocean, and all the soap which could be manufactured from the ponderous carcass of the commonwealth's attorney. To this the ponderous attorney replied, that "while he deemed it foreign to the case at the bar, he desired to advise the court if they thought it advisable to boil his body into soap, they should look to the opposite counsel for the concentrated lye out of which to make it!"

— It is a great art to know exactly what colors go best together. Green looks well with gold, violet or red; pale blue with scarlet, pink black and white, and gray with scarlet or pink. A cold color generally requires a warm tint to give it life. White and black are usually safe for any complexion. Pink is becoming to some, but not if there is much color in the cheeks or lips. Maize or straw color is particularly becoming to people of dark complexion, with black hair and eyes. Above all, what be the color of the dress, the ornaments and trimmings, throughout, should be correspondent one with the other. If all that finishes a dress harmonizes, then the general effect cannot fail of being good.

— Mr. Sullivan, of Lockport, New York, introduced a new fashion in suicide by cutting his throat with a handsaw.

— The steamer Pacific, from Liverpool, was lost near the Shetland Islands. Twenty-six of her crew went down with her.

— 73,000 horses were slaughtered and eaten in Paris during the siege.

THE BRIDAL WINE-CUP.

A TRUE STORY.

"Pledge with wine—pledge with wine," cried the young and thoughtless Harvey Wood: "pledge with wine," ran through the brilliant crowd.

The beautiful bride grew pale—the decisive hour had come. She pressed her white hands together, and the bridal wreath trembled on her pure white brow; her breath came quicker, and her heart beat wilder.

"Yes, Marion, lay, aside your scruples for once," said the Judge, in a low tone, going toward his daughter, "the company expects it. Do not seriously infringe upon the rules of etiquette; in your own house act as you please; but in mine, for this once please me."

Every eye was turned toward the bridal pair. Marion's principles were well known. Harvey had been a convivalist, but of late his friends had noticed a change in his manners—a difference in his habits—and to-night they watched him to see, as they sneeringly said, if he was tied down to a woman's opinion so soon.

Pouring a brimming beaker, they held it with tempting smiles toward Marion. She was very pale, though more composed, and her hand shook not, as smiling back, she gracefully accepted the crystal bumper and raised it to her lips. But scarcely had she done so, when every hand was arrested by her piercing exclamation of "Oh! how terrible!"

"What is it?" cried one and all, thronging together, for she had slowly carried the glass at arm's length, and was fixedly regarding it as though it were some hideous object.

"Wait," she answered, while an inspired light shone from her black eyes, "wait, and I will tell you. I see," she added, slowly, pointing one jeweled finger at the sparkling ruby liquid, "a sight that beggars all description. And yet listen—I will paint it for you if I can. It is a lonely spot; tall mountains crowned with verdure rise in awful sublimity around; a river runs through, and bright bowers grow to the water's edge. There is a thick warm mind that the sun seeks in vain to pierce; trees, lofty and beautiful, wave to the airy motions of the birds. But there a group of Indians gather; they float to and fro with something like sorrow upon their dark brows; and in their midst lies a manly form, but his cheek, how deathly pale! his eyes wild with the fitful fires of fever! One friend stands besides him—nay I should say, kneels; for he is pillowing that poor head upon his breast.

"Genius in ruins! Oh! the high, holy-looking brow! Why should death mark it, and so young? Look how he throws the damp curls! see him clasp his hands! hear his thrilling shrieks for life! mark how he clutches at the form of his companion, imploring to be saved! Oh! hear him call piteously his father's name! See him twine his fingers together as he shrieks for his sister—his only sister—the twin of his soul—weeping for him in his native land.

"See!" she exclaimed, while the bridal party shrank back, the untasted wine trembling in their faltering grasp, and the Judge fell overpowered upon his seat. "See! his arms are lifted to heaven; he prays now wildly for mercy! Hot fever rushes through his veins! The friend beside him is weeping. Awe-stricken, the dark men move silently away, and leave the living and dying together."

There was a hush in that princely parlor, broken only by what seemed a smothered sob from some manly bosom. The bride stood yet upright, with quivering lips and tears stealing to the outward edges of her lashes. Her beautiful arm had lost its tension, and the glass, with its little troubled red waves, came slowly toward the range of her vision. She spoke again; every lip was mute. Her voice was low, faint, yet awfully distinct; she fixed her sorrowful glance on the wine-cup.

"It is evening now; the great white moon is coming up, and her beams lay gently on his forehead. He moves not—his eyes are set in their sockets—dim are their piercing glances—in vain his friend whispers the name of father and sister. Death is there—death, and no gentle voice to bless and soothe him! His head sinks back! one convulsive shudder! he is dead!"

A groan ran through the assembly. So vivid was her description, so unearthly her look, so inspiring her manner, that what she described seemed actually to have taken place then and there. They noticed, also, that the bridegroom hid his face in his hands and was weeping.

"Dead!" she repeated again, her lips quivering faster and faster, and her voice more broken; "and there they scoop him a grave, and there, without a shroud, they lay him down in the damp, reeking earth. The only son of a proud father, the only idolized brother of a fond sister. And he sleeps to-day in that distant country, with no stone to mark the spot. There he lies—my father's son—my own twin brother—a victim to this deadly poison!

"Father!" she exclaimed, turning suddenly, while the tears rained down her beautiful cheeks: "father, shall I drink it now?"

The form of the old Judge was convulsed with agony. He raised his head, and in a smothered voice he faltered, "No, no, my child—in God's name, no!"

She lifted the glittering goblet, and, letting it suddenly fall to the floor, it was dashed into a thousand pieces. Many a tearful eye watched her movement, and instantaneously every wine-glass was transferred to the marble table on which it had been prepared. Then, as she looked at the fragments of crystal, turned to the company, saying:

"Let no friend hereafter, who loves me, tempt me to peril my soul for wine. Not firmer the everlasting hills than my resolve, God helping me, never to touch that terrible poison. And he to whom I have just given my hand; who watched over my brother's dying form in that last solemn hour, and buried the dear wanderer there by the river, in the land of gold, will, I trust, sustain me in that resolve. Will you not, my husband?"

His glistening eyes, his sad, sweet smile was her answer.

The judge left the room, and when an hour after he returned, and with a more subdued manner took part in the entertainment of the bridal guests, no one could fail to read that he, too, had determined to dash the enemy at once and forever from his princely home.

Those who were present at the wedding can never forget the impression so solemnly made. Very many of the party from that hour foreswore the social glass.

— A room with pictures in it and a room without pictures differ by nearly as much as a room with windows and a room without windows. Nothing, we think, is more melancholy, particularly to a person who has to pass much time in his room, than blank walls, for pictures are loopholes of escape to the soul leading it to other scenes and other spheres.

— The most beautiful girl in the United States lives near Lincoln, Ill. Her hair is of that peculiar hue that a field of ripe wheat throws towards the setting sun. Her eyes send forth a light so effulgent and magnetic that strangers become spellbound under its influence and stand rudely gazing. Her cheeks bear a bloom like the side of an early peach. A pearl would seem almost black beside her teeth. Her form is so graceful that men worship her before seeing her face. Her hands suggest the idea of waxen fingers tipped with vermilion. Her smile seems actually to illuminate her presence, and when she laughs the listener fancies he hears sweet music in the distance.

— A life prisoner in the Massachusetts State prison has been a solitary man for fifteen years, during that time not hearing a footstep or seeing a human face, save that of his daily attendant. He is allowed plenty of reading, but that has at last palled and become uninteresting.

— Texas farmers report that they will this year plant more corn than ever before, and contract the cotton crop in a proportionate degree. The large immigration has had the effect to raise the price of corn and meat.

— "Belles" call a great many people to church.

— Advice to children—mind your mothers. Advice to mothers—mind your children.

— To keep warm on a cold day, women double the cape and men double the horn.

— Because horses are used to reins, it does not follow that they are unaffected by wet weather.

— A Western editor represents money as "close, but not close enough to reach."

— "Is molasses good for a cough?" inquired a man with a slight cold. "It ought to be," was the reply; "it is sold for *consumption*."

— The man who didn't believe in advertising has gone into partnership with the sheriff, and they are going to have an auction.

— To some men it is indispensable to be worth money, for without it they are worth nothing.

— A young lady who has been practicing "Let me kiss him for his mother," says the more she tried it the better she liked it.

— When a dog gets his head in a fence, it is unsafe to extricate him, unless you have the pleasure of his acquaintance.

— There is no folly equal to that of throwing away friendship in a world where friendship is so rare.

— A man in Mississippi recently killed his bootmaker because his boots were not finished at the time specified.

— The next best thing to paying a pastor a large salary, is to pay him his small one promptly.

— The late Daniel Webster is making considerable reputation in Vienna as "the expounder of the American Constitution, and author of an excellent dictionary."

— "Steam," said Dr. Lardner, "is the great annihilator—it annihilates time and space." "Yes" said another, "and multitudes of passengers, too."

— A Washington reporter, in commenting upon the democratic character of General Sherman's receptions, says: Any gentleman with a paper collar and mittens on can go in.

— A box containing a black bear was received at an express office in San Francisco the other day with this inscription: "Black Bare. Ef you don't want to git bit, keep yer fingers outen the crax!"

— The present style of men's hats is an exact reproduction of the fashion of 1840. The present scrambled style of ladies' head dress is of older origin, being the identical fashion which prevailed before the invention of combs.

— A man was once brought up before a magistrate charged with marrying six wives. The magistrate asked him how he could be so hardened a victim. "Please your worship," replied the fellow, "I was trying to get a good one."

— There's a moral taught by the following conversation, which needs to be learned by many fathers. Said a little four-year-old,—"Mother, father won't be in heaven with us, will he?" "Why, my child?" "Because he can't leave the store."

— A young lady who affected a disinclination to matrimony wrote upon a pane of glass some verses expressive of her determination never to enter into a holy state. A gentleman who doubted the lady's resolve wrote underneath:

The fair, whose vow these scratchy lines betoken,
Wrote them on glass—she knew it would be broken.

— An exchange lets fly the following: "Pulverised alum and common salt put on a piece of cotton and placed in a hollow tooth will shut up its aching so quick you will want to hug us for telling you; but you can't unless you have a certificate of good moral character, are a married woman, and over twenty-five."

— Six years ago Grant said the people of the South were all quiet and ready to peaceably accept of the events of the war. Now he says they are madly committing outrages of all kinds upon loyal people. Is this a compliment to six years of Radical rule?

— An old bachelor editor thus, in his spite, comments on a recent moonlight night: "We left our sanctum at midnight last night, and on our way home we saw a young lady and gentleman holding a gate on its hinges. They were evidently indignant at being kept out so late, as we saw them bite each other several times."

— A Clergyman was once endeavoring to get a subscription in aid of some charitable institution out of a close-fisted parishioner, who attempted to excuse himself on the ground that he already owed a great deal of money. "But," said the minister, "you owe God a larger debt than you do any one else." "That is so, parson; but then he ain't pushing me, like the balance of my creditors."

— In a recent sermon in Cincinnati, while speaking of the press, the minister said: "It does the practical thinking for a large portion of our people. They are too busy or too indolent to do it for themselves, so they get a man to sit up nights, state the facts, draw the conclusions, and advocate a theory for them, do the whole up in a convenient package, and slip it under the front door. In half an hour, while they sip their coffee, they have not only learned exactly what is going on in the world, but exactly how they ought to think and how they ought to feel about the mixed-up business in this great, rushing world of ours."

J. C. C. FEATHERSTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILL practice in the Courts of Anderson, Abbeville and surrounding Counties, and in the United States Courts.
OFFICE—No. 8 Granite Row, up stairs, over Watson & Bro's. Store, Anderson C. H.
Jan 5, 1871 27

FAMILY GROCERY
AND
Provision Store!
McGRATH & BYRUM
KEEP on hand a large and well assorted stock of FAMILY GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, LIQUORS and CONFECTIONERIES, which they will sell low for cash or barter. They are always in the Cotton market.
Call and see them before you buy your Groceries or sell your cotton and country produce.
McGRATH & BYRUM, Depot Street.
Jan 5, 1871 27 3m

A CARD.
I HAVE this day transferred my Agency for the Bath Paper Mills, Bath, S. C., to McGRATH & BYRUM, and recommend my old customers to them. W. S. KEESE.
Jan 5, 1871 27 3m

RAGS! RAGS!! RAGS!!!
WANTED,
100,000 POUNDS OF COTTON RAGS, for which the highest cash price will be paid. McGRATH & BYRUM, Depot Street.
Agent for Bath Paper Mills.
Jan 5, 1871 27 3m

In Equity, Anderson County.

Mrs. Elizabeth W. Ross, Executrix, vs. John B. Sitton, Francis E. Harrison and others.—*Complaint to Marshal Assets, &c.*

PURSUANT to the order of the Court of Common Pleas, sitting in Equity, the creditors of Anthony W. Ross, deceased, are required to present and establish their respective claims before me on or before the 15th day of March, 1871, or be barred from the benefits of the aforesaid Complaint.

JOHN W. DANIELS, C.C.P.
Clerk's Office, Anderson C. H., S. C., December 20, 1870.
Dec 22, 1870 26 3m

☞ Marion *Crescent* copy until 15th of March next, and forward bill to this office.

GREAT
ATTRACTION
AT
SHARPE & TOWERS'.
WE ARE NOW RECEIVING
AN ADDITION
To our former large Stock of Goods!
The Ladies
OF Anderson and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at Sharpe & Towers' and supply themselves with SHAWLS, FURS, DeLAINES, POPLINS, GLOVES, &c.
SHARPE & TOWERS
Have just received a large and beautiful lot of CALICO.
ALSO,
A large lot of Family Groceries—Rio and Java COFFEE, SUGAR, SYRUP, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, SALT, &c.
Boots and Shoes.
In fact our stock is large and full, at
LOW PRICES.
ALSO,
A large lot of BAGGING and TIES, for sale by
SHARPE & TOWERS,
Anderson, S. C.
Dec 8, 1870 24

WILCOX GIBBS & CO'S.
MANIPULATED
GUANO
GUANO SALT AND PLASTER
COMPOUND
THE ABOVE PREPARED AT SAVANNAH, GA. AND CHARLESTON, S.C.
PHŒNIX GUANO
IMPORTED FROM PHŒNIX ISLANDS
So. PACIFIC OCEAN
For sale by WILCOX, GIBBS & Co., importers and dealers in Guanos, 148 Bay street, Savannah, 241 Broad street, Augusta, Ga., 151 East Bay, Charleston, S. C.; and by SHARPE & TOWERS, Anderson; A. J. STRINGER, Belton; Dr. T. A. HUDGENS, Honea Path.
For further information apply or address as above for pamphlet.
Dec 15, 1870 25 4m

IMPORTANT NOTICE
TO
CONSUMERS OF DRY GOODS.
All Retail Orders amounting to $20 and Over Delivered in any Part of the Country
Free of Express Charges.
HAMILTON EASTER & SONS,
OF BALTIMORE, MD.,
In order the better to meet the wants of their Retail Customers at a distance, have established a
SAMPLE BUREAU,
and will, upon application, *promptly send by mail* full lines of Samples of the Newest and most Fashionable Goods, of FRENCH, ENGLISH and DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE, guaranteeing at all times to sell *as low*, if not at *less prices*, than any house in the country.
Buying our goods from the largest and most celebrated manufacturers in the different parts of Europe, and importing the same by Steamers direct to Baltimore, our stock is at all times promptly supplied with the novelties of the London and Paris markets.
As we buy and sell *only for cash, and make no bad debts*, we are able and willing to sell our goods at FROM TEN TO FIFTEEN PER CENT. LESS PROFIT than if we gave credit.
In sending for samples specify the kind of goods desired. We keep the best grades of every class of goods, from the lowest to the most costly.
Orders unaccompanied by the cash will be sent C. O. D.
PROMPT-PAYING WHOLESALE BUYERS are invited to inspect the Stock in our Jobbing and Packing Department. Address
HAMILTON EASTER & SONS,
197, 199, 201 and 203 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md.
Oct 27, 1870 18 1y

Schedule Blue Ridge Railroad.

ON and after this date the following schedule will be observed by the Passenger Trains over this Road:

UP.	DOWN.
L've Anderson, 4.20 p m	L've Walhalla, 4 00 a m
" Pendleton, 5.20 "	" Perryville, 4.45 "
" Perryville, 6.10 "	" Pendleton, 5.30 "
Arr. Walhalla, 7.00 "	Arr. Anderson, 6.10 "

In cases of detention on the G. and C. R. R., the train on this Road will wait one hour for the train from Belton, except on Saturdays, when it will wait until the arrival of the Belton train.
W. H. D. GAILLARD, Sup't.
Dec 8, 1870 24

BENSON HOUSE.
THE subscriber will continue Hotel-keeping for 1871, as this House and Lot, Stables, &c., in a short time will be repaired.
No pains nor expense will be spared to render those stopping with me comfortable. My table will be supplied with the best the market affords, and charges moderate. $2.00 single day—$7.00 per week, and $15.00 per month. Rooms to rent.
T. J. ROBERTS.
Dec 15, 1870 25

DR. A. P. CATER
HAS removed to the house lately occupied by Mr. W. S. Keese, where he can be found at all times, unless professionally engaged.
Jan 12, 1871 28 4

DR. TUTT'S EXPECTORANT FOR COUGHS, COLDS, &C.
For the Speedy Relief
AND PERMANENT CURE OF
Consumption, Bronchitis,
Asthma, Colds,
And all Diseases of the
Lungs, Chest, or Throat.
THE EXPECTORANT is composed exclusively of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which PERMEATE THE VERY SUBSTANCE OF THE LUNGS, causing them to throw off the acrid matter which collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and at the same time forms a soothing coating, relieving the irritation which produces the cough.
The object to be obtained is to cleanse the organ of all impurities; to nourish and strengthen it when it has become impaired and enfeebled by disease; to renew and invigorate the circulation of the blood, and strengthen the nervous organization. The EXPECTORANT does this to an astonishing degree. It is active but mild and congenial, imparting functional energy and natural strength. It affords Oxygen to vitalize the blood, and Nitrogen to assimilate the matter—it EQUALIZES the "NERVOUS INFLUENCE," producing quiet and composure.
TO CONSUMPTIVES
It is invaluable, as it immediately relieves the difficult breathing and harrassing cough which attends that disease.
FOR ASTHMA
It is a specific—one dose often relieving the distressing choking, and producing calm and pleasant repose.
FOR CROUP
No mother should ever be without a bottle of the EXPECTORANT in the house. We have numerous certificates of its having relieved, almost instantly, the little sufferer, when death appeared almost inevitable.
Mothers be Advised!
Keep it on Hand!
This dread disease requires prompt action; as soon as the hoarse, hollow cough is heard, apply the remedy, and it is easily subdued;
BUT DELAY IS DANGEROUS.
☞ The properties of the EXPECTORANT are demulcent, nutritive, balsamic, soothing, and healing. It braces the nervous system and produces pleasant and refreshing sleep.
It Exhilarates and Relieves Gloominess and Depression.
Containing all these qualities in a convenient and concentrated form, it has proven to be the
Most Valuable Lung Balsam
Ever offered to sufferers from Pulmonary diseases.
PREPARED BY
WM. H. TUTT & LAND,
Augusta, Ga.,
☞ Sold by Druggists everywhere.
Oct 27, 1870 1 1y

Sixty-Five First Prize Medals Awarded.
THE GREAT SOUTHERN PIANO MANUFACTORY.
WM. KNABE & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT
PIANO FORTES,
BALTIMORE, MD.
These Instruments have been before the Public for nearly Thirty Years, and upon their excellence alone attained *an unpurchased pre-eminence*, which pronounces them unequalled. Their TONE combines great power, sweetness and fine singing quality, as well as great purity of Intonation and Sweetness throughout the entire scale. Their TOUCH is pliant and elastic, and entirely free from the stiffness found in so many Pianos. IN WORKMANSHIP they are unequalled, using none but the very best SEASONED MATERIAL, the large capital employed in our business enabling us to keep continually an immense stock of lumber, &c., on hand.
☞ All our SQUARE PIANOS have our New Improved *Overstrung Scale* and the AGRAFFE TREBLE.
☞ We would call special attention to our late improvements in GRAND PIANOS AND SQUARE GRANDS, PATENTED AUGUST 14, 1866, which bring the Piano nearer perfection than has yet been attained.
Every Piano fully Warranted for 5 Years.
We have made arrangements for the SOLE WHOLESALE AGENCY for the most celebrated PARLOR ORGANS and MELODEONS, which we offer, Wholesale and Retail, at Lowest Factory Prices.
WM. KNABE & CO., Baltimore, Md.
Sept 15, 1870 12 6m

P. P. TOALE,
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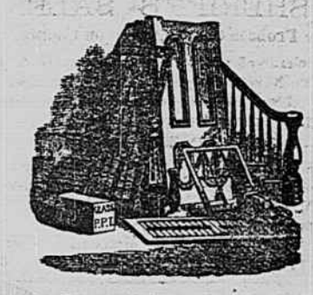
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☞ Printed Price List Defies Competition. ☜
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THE JEFFEL'S UNRIVALLED AMERICAN DOUBLE TURBINE WATER WHEEL,
Mill Gearing, Shafting & Pulleys
STEAM ENGINES & BOILERS.
POOLE & HUNT, BALTIMORE, MD.
SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.
Sept 15, 1870 12 1y

FRED. B. HODGES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE, HARTWELL, GA.
☞ WILL practice in Elbert, Hart, Franklin and Madison Counties.
Oct 6, 1870 15 6m