Going to Sleep.

Come hither, my baby, my darling,
My lily, my wonderful rose!
The white-bosomed flowers in the garden
Begin their soft petals to close;
The bees have gone home from the clover,
The swallows are under the eves,
And down in the orchard the robin
Broods over her nest in the leaves.

Come, baby, my beauty, my darling!
Your eyes are heavy with sleep;
Your little red mouth has grown silent,
And scarcely its laughter can keep;
Lay off the white robe from your shoulders,
Unclasp the small shoes from your feet—
Oh, daintest blossom of Eden,
I kiss you, my lily, my sweet!

Do you feel the cool wind coming softly,
And see the young moon in the sky?
The clouds sailing over the sunset,
The bats flitting silently by?
Do you hear how the cattle are lowing
Along the green lane by the hill?
And the brook running over the pebbles,
With music that never is still?

Now hush while I sing to you, baby,
A song of the angels above,
That come on invisible pinions
To watch o'er the children they love,
So all through your beautiful dream,
The voice of your mother shall creep,
Lest, hearing the harpings celestial,
Your soul should fly homeward in sleep!

ONLY A CLERK.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

Cecile Horner was tall and brilliant with deep hazel eyes, cheeks crimsoned with happy excitement, and her coils of shining brown hair, shot through with arrows of dead gold, capped with jewels. Mary Horner, her quiet little cousin, was as different from Cecile as light from darkness. She was slight and small, with big blue eyes that had all the wonderful innocence of a baby's in their azure depths; hair of a reddish gold, and a complexion pure and delicate as a pink japonica. Nor did her dress compare with Cecile's. It was a plain white muslin scattered all over with knots of blue ribbon, and a simple blue ribbon was all that adorned her glossy, luxuriant tresses. Mary Horner was poor; and all these graceful adjuncts to woman's beauty cost money.

"Oh, mamma, it was perfectly delightful at the party to-night!" ejaculated Cecile enthusiastically. "Everybody was there. Mr. St. John was there, and asked me to polka twice." "Did he?" questioned the gratified mamma. "I hope you invited him to call?" "Of course I did. Mrs. Emmons says he belongs to the Virginia St. Johns, and is very rich. Such diamonds as he wears, mamma! But Matie's the favorite with him, I think." Cecile turned round and shook her finger with affectionate archness at blushing little Mary. "Don't, Cecile," pleaded Mary, as if every drop of blood in her cheeks was turning to fire. "Its all your fancy." "Is it? Then what are you blushing celestial rosy red for? However, I mean to marry him if I can catch him—I always did fancy black eyes and hair like a—what's its name wing? And then he is rich, and I am determined to have a rich husband."

Mary Horner grew red and pale—opened her rosebud lips and shut them again without speaking. How wrong it seemed for any one to talk in that manner of Talbot St. John, when she only dared to think of him as a hero shrined afar off in the height of chivalrous romance. Mrs. Horner only laughed, however—she was quite accustomed to Cecile's reckless chatter. Nevertheless, she discerned through the light froth of words the under-current of a definite resolve on her daughter's part. Cecile did like Talbot St. John, and she was quite in earnest when she said she must marry him.

"It's two o'clock and after, girls," she said, with a prodigious yawn. "Go to bed, or you'll both be as pale as ghosts to-morrow." The girls went, and both of them, girl-fashion, dreamed of Talbot St. John. While that gentleman himself dreamed only of one.

The bright winter sunshine was sparkling over the newly fallen snow like a great universal alchemist, who dealt only in powdered diamonds of the very first water; the sky was blue with the dazzling, wonderful blueness that you only see when the thermometer is close down to zero, and Talbot St John guiding his blood-horses down the crowded thoroughfare, felt the thorough enjoyment of living that makes life the sweetest of all luxuries. "Hello!" He reined up with an abruptness that brought the smoking horses on their haunches. "Grant Wyman, old fellow! come for a drive! It's the luckiest thing that I happened to meet you." The pale, worn-looking young man, carrying a bundle under his arm, stopped—the hectic glow mounted to his cheek. "Mr. St John!" Poor fellow! how keenly he felt his own shabbiness at that moment, as the dashing young Southerner leaned from his stylish turn-out, with a cordial extended hand. "Come, in with you and we'll take a turn or two in the Park."

"I cannot, Talbot, my time is not my own." "Not your own? what do you mean?" Perhaps you have forgotten—perhaps you have not heard," said Wyman, speaking hurriedly and confused, "that we are very much reduced. I—I am a clerk in a trimming store, at ten dollars a week." "The dence you are? what then?" "You never were worldly, Talbot," said the young man, smiling sadly; "you don't argue like the rest of the world that our social disparity——" "Social humbug!" ejaculated Talbot, impatiently jerking rein. "Jump in, Grant—my horses won't stand!" "It is quite impossible, Talaot; my employer——" "You're as pale as a sheet—blanched, just like a stick of celery. Where is your place?"

Wyman felt himself crimsoning again as he named an obscure street where "cheap goods" were sold at cheap rates. "We'll drive there?"

Grant Wyman found himself, he scarce knew how, cosily established among the red velvet cushions by his friend's side, while St. John called out to the cutsted servant to meet them at the address the friend had so reluctantly named. Johnson stared superciliously.

Well, if I ain't he very bit as good as a shop boy!" he muttered between his teeth. "But Mr. St. John was always heddes than Dick's 'atband."

"What are you going to do with me, Talbot?" asked Wyman, as his friend drew up in front of the tawdrily dressed windows of the second rate trimming store. "I'm going to send you to the park for a drive—you look as if you were in the first stage of a galloping consumption." Wyman smiled sadly. "You are very kind, but it is quite impossible, Talbot." Yet St. John knew in the very tone of his voice how the poor young man yearned after that forbidding draught of sunshine, and exhilarating air, and delicious arrowy motion. He made no answer, but threw the reins to Johnson and walked boldly into the store. "Quite out of the question, sir—quite," said the hook-nosed proprietor, of poor Grant Wyman's time. "Couldn't spare one of our young men, not if Queen Victoria was to come here after him—it's entirely against the rules."

Talbot St. John spoke to him in a low voice. The hot blooded young Southerner was accustomed to having his own way—and intended to make exception in this instance. And the proprietor's face brightened in the gleam of golden reason! "Certainly, sir—by all means. If Mr. Wyman wishes to be absent an hour or two—" "Hold your tongue!" interrupted St. John, stormily. Wyman must know nothing of your little business transaction. I shall take his place behind your counter, if you please!"

The hook-nosed man of ribbons bowed and rubbed his hands fawningly. Grant Wyman could scarcely believe his own eyes when he saw a young fellow of six feet two standing behind the counter as calmly complacent as if his whole life had been spent among tape, ribbons, hooks and eyes!

The next moment Johnson was driving him away from the door with a flutter of fur robes that made him almost fancy himself among the delusive shadowings of a delightful dream.

And how fared Talbot St. John? "Pretty well, considering," as the ladies say. Fortunately, it was early in the day, and beyond a few bargains in black pins, stay laces and perfumed soaps, he had very little to do. Presently, however, the shop begin to fill pace—trade grew brisker, and Mr. St. John found plentiful use for all quantum of business talent that he possessed. "Have you any crotchet-cotton?" Down came half a dozen boxes of tape about Mr. St. John's ears, the natural consequence of the state he gave on hearing the sweet, familiar sound of Cecile Horner's voice. "I don't know—that is, I'll see—Miss Horner!" Cecile opened wide her beautiful brown eyes. "Mr. St. John!" And Mary—looking very daisy-like in a pink bonnet, with white flowers—echoed the surprised exclamation. "Why, Mr. John! I didn't know—" She stopped short, coloring as pink as her bonnet. "We did not know that you occupied this station in life," said Cecile, haughtily finishing her cousin's incompleted sentence. "Thank you—I don't care about the cotton!" And Miss Horner swept out of the low-ceiled little store, dragging Mary with her. "The idea!" she scornfully exclaimed, when they were once more in the street. "How dared Mrs. Emmons deceive us so? To allow me to dance with a common clerk!"

"He is very gentlemanly, Cecile," meekly interposed Mary. "Gentlemanly! An—an individual who sells pins and needles—a clerk!" "But, Cecile, why can't a clerk be a gentleman!" "Mary," exclaimed Cecile, indignantly, "you haven't the spirit of a fly! I do believe you like Mr. St. John now just as well as when you believed him the scion of an old Virginia family!" "Why shouldn't I," meekly asked Mary. "I think a clerk who sells pins and needles quite as good as a Virginian." "Well!" said Cecile, throwing volumes of scorn into one brief monosyllable. "I for one shall not recognize him in future. You can do as you like."

And Mary walking by her stately cousin's side, marveled at the strange rules and regulations of the arbitrary thing called "society," and rejoiced that she was not bound to bear allegiance to its dictates. "I dare say my tastes are very common," thought meek Mary, "but—I can't help it."

"Cecile," whispered Mary, that same evening in her cousin's ear, "surely, surely this is Mr. St. John." Cecile looked in the direction of her cousin's eyes, out beyond the maze of waltzing couples to the tall figure advancing towards them. "The assurance of the man," she exclaimed, contemptuously. "He never will dare to speak to me." But he did dare, holding out a frank hand as he spoke the stereotyped phrases of greeting.—Cecile Horner looked him full in the eyes with a glance that might have frozen him, and turned away without replying by word or syllable. Talbot St. John arched his eye-brows a little and smiled, Mary spoke up in the impulse of the moment. "Mr. St. John, please, please, don't think I feel as Cecile does. Please shake hands with me?" He held the soft little hand in his one moment, with a singular thrill in his breast.

"Are you unconventional enough to recognize the 'clerk,' Miss Horner?" I like you, Mr. St. John," said Mary innocently. "I don't care whether you are a clerk or not." His eyes brightened. "You like, Mary. Is there no other word for my tears, Mary—darling—I don't care to ask if you love me?"

Through the din of harp and violin and sounding horn, the music of his words reaching her ear—through the silver thrids of waltz music her answer came to him. "Oh, Talbot! I thought I had hidden it—my own heart. And their eyes met—and they knew that hereafter they should be all the world to each other. "To think that our Mary should engage herself to a common clerk!" said Cecile, ready to cry with indignation, a day or so subsequently. "My dear, I have't the least idea what you mean, said honest Mrs. Emmons—"Isn't she engaged to Talbot St. John?" "Yes, but he is——" "He is the eldest son of the St. Johns of C——, Virginia. Have you heard of the great coal mines on the St. Johns estate? an income of ten thousand a year at the very least!" "Mrs. Emmons, you are mistaken." "No, I'm not, my dear. His mother was my schoolmate, and I have known Talbot from a child. Your cousin is in rare luck, for Talbot is one in a thousand."

RAMIE.

This new textile material is a native of Japan, and another variety is known as Chinese grass. The first specimen was introduced into Louisiana in 1867, and since then has been successfully grown in nurseries in that State, Mississippi, Texas and Arkansas. The fibre resembles in appearance raw silk, and in length of fine division surpasses flax. It is purely white. The Shirting cloth resembles fine linen, except that the threads are even. The handkerchiefs resemble fine linen cambric, except that the threads are even, and that these, as well as the shirting cloth, have a silky gloss. Specimens prepared in England bear a close resemblance to silk; that prepared in Louisiana by the Roezl machine, though long in fibre, and having the natural gloss, is not sufficiently prepared for fine articles. But in Ohio, as grown and prepared in Mexico by Mr. Roezl in 1865, it brought 65 cents a pound in London; and this year it sold in the same market at 60 cents a pound. The seed does not germinate readily, but the plant is easily propagated by root cuttings, layers, and by cuttings of the stalk at a certain stage and is very vigorous in growth; and in latitudes where the ground does not freeze to a greater depth than a foot, is perennial. The fibre is that of hemp, in the inner bark of the stalk, and less liable to be destroyed by worms than cotton, and besides is as hardy as the cotton plant is delicate. The fibre can be prepared for market within twenty-four hours after the stalks are cut. It is believed that it wil produce regularly as much as cotton does in the most favorable seasons. The Roezl machine will clean 150 pounds a day. These representations show that Ramie will be formidable rival for the kingdom hitherto hold by cotton.

CAROLINA POLITICS.—The only respectable Radical paper in South Carolina, the Orangeburg *News*, is disgusted with the corruption and iniquity of the trooly loil, and is very anxious to woo over the Democrats to an alliance under a species of Conservative Republicanism. The Charleston *News* grapples with the proposition, and sounds a key-note most grateful to Democratic ears. The *News* takes substantially the position already asumed by the *Constitutionalist*, and thinks it unreasonable for 50,000 Democrats in South Caaolina to become absorbed in a rotten organization lead by Mackey, Whipper and Bowen, or, if not led by them, controlled by their political principles. We congratulate our Charleston contemporary for the prompt and decisive stand it takes against the *Third Party*. With patience and adherence to principle, South Carolina will win, in the long run, a victory that shall be permanent in its results and without shame in its constituents.

Some old bachelor who, no doubt, had a "fich" in his car, thus speaks of a pretty woman's "laughing eyes;"

"Of all the devils under the skies,
Devils wicked, or devils wise,
Devils short, or devils tall,
A pretty woman with laughing eyes
Is the greatest devil of them all."

DIAMONDS.

Six hundred and five horses were eaten in Paris in June.

Diamonds are still to be found in the Rocky Mountains.

An emigrant train is soon to be run over the Pacific Railroad.

The Boston Traveler thinks specie payments will be resumed by July 1870.

The Leipsic students have voted to abolish the duel and substitute a court of honor

A five-wheeled velocipede has appeared in Paris.

The patentees of the "Byron Collar" have commenced an action against the "Atlantic."

A Connecticut man has eloped with his divorced wife.

The Bishop of Exeter is to retire on an income of some $80,000.

Gladstone is going to Ireland to look into the land-tenure question.

A married woman of fifty has left her aged spouse in Washington, to elope with a youth of sixty.

Among the expected new Bishops of the Church of England are Dean Stanley, and Dr. Temple, head master at Rugby.

Somebody has done Shakespeare's "Julius Cæsar" into Latin. Cæsar can now read it in his native tongue.

The Augusta Chronicle says that a farmer whose plantation is on Broad, River, in this State, brought into that city yesterday thirty bales of cotton of this year's crop.

A Nashville paper says that bathing in the Cumberland River at present is perfectly safe to those who can wade. No swimming required to get across that great commercial artery.

An account of an Ohio lady one hundred and five years old concludes with the information that she has an internal cancer of fifty years standing. Perhaps cancers agree with some people.

Ashley received much attention in Montana on his arrival. He was met at the capital by a delegation who presented him the resolution passed at an indignation meeting held when his appointment was made.

In order to draw a large crowd to the Chicago Lyceum, a debate is announced on the subject of divorce. "All ladies and Gentlemen interested in such exercises are invited to attend. A lively time is anticipated."

The lack of sufficient labor in portions of the South to gather the crods is painfully apparent. The Helena Arkansas, Clarion of the 18th calls upon the North for assistance, or at least one forth of the cotton will be wasted.

Montreal has a free bath, which a local paper calls a "wretched, suicidal looking place," so rocky that it is a miracle that any of the bathers come out of the pool without at least a dislocated ankle, while, 'as for diving, ten chances to one but you crack your skull."

An excellent illustrated map of the river Thames, showing the exact course of the Harvard and Oxford boat race, has been printed. The map gives the prominent buildings and points on the river, together with a past summary of past university boat races between Oxford and Cambridge over the same course.

Some of the Cuban exiles are locating in Georgia. A few days since two Cuban gentlemen purchased a plantation of eight hundred acres from Mr. Charles J. Denham, of Columbia County, at a cost of $10,000. This tract of land is situated about seventeen miles from Augusta, and it is said to comprise some of the most fertile land to be found in Columbia.

The cruel punishments on board the United States men-of war have become the subjects of investigation, both by the civil and military tribunals. A man and two boys on the Pawnee, it is reported, were recently suspended by the wrists for several days, in order to induce a confession of a theft that it was subsequently proved they did not commit. One of the boys it is stated, became temporarily insane in consequence of the severity of the punishment.

It is announced that ninety miles have been graded of the trans-isthmian railway on the spanish Honduras route from Puerto Cabello, on the Gulf of Honduras, to Amcepola, on the Bay of Fonseca, on the Pacific side. The rails for the road are arriving every week at Puerto Cabello which has been declared a free port. in crossing the Gulf of Mexico to the Pacific Ocean, the railroad it is stated overcomes an elevation of three thousand feet. When the road is completed it is computed that the passage to California will be shortened by a week's time.

An English letter-writer mentions as a curious fact, that none of the leading women's rights reformers in that country are mothers or fathers He adds: "A few are married, have not been blessed with children. I do not wish to deduct anything; I only state a curious detail. The leaders of the women's rights movement in England, men and women are childless. Five out six are unmarried, and not one of the six is a mother or father All survey mankind from the pure ideal point so far as this fraction of nature is concerned."

CURTIS VS. STEPHENS.—Mr. George Ticknor Curtis, literary executor of Daniel Webster, has written a long, able and temperate review of that portion of Mr. Alexander H. Stephens' great work which particularly refers to Mr. Webster's alleged modification of opinion concerning the Constitution as Compact. Mr. Curtis deems that Mr. Stephens is mistaken, and the proofs furnished are plausible and well delivered. We are anxious to see Mr. Stephens' rejoinder, the more so, as he is remarkably cautious in making a statement, and never ventures to place on record a hasty judgment.

A fashionable eestaurant is like ancient Egypt, because it has a pyramid of Ch(e)op and a Temple of Isis.

WANTED.

1,000 YARDS

Country Wool Homespun.

AT the Emporium Fashion.
FOWLER & McDONALD.

August 13, 1869, 16—tf

PETER BRENNER,

PIANO MAKER,

AND Agent for the sale of The Celebrated Pianos Manufactured by Chickering & Sons, Geo. Steck & Co., Wm. Knabe & Co., and others. Also, Parlor and Church Organs, and dealer in all kinds of Musical Instruments, Strings, &c. 322 Broad Street, opposite Planters' Hotel, AUGUSTA, GA.

May 28, 1869, 5—tf

FREE TICKET

To The Show!

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber will "do well" to call and settle, or they will receive a free ticket to the show which will be opened by the "E—Squire" of the village.

J. J. CUNNINGHAM.

April 30, 1869, 1, tf

FISH.

BLLS Mackerel, 1-2 Bils Blue Fish.
1-2 " " 1-2 " White "
1-4 " " 1-2 " Pickled Herring,
Kits, " Boxes smoked "
" Cod,
" Hallibut,

On hand and for sale by
J. KNOX & Co.,

May 7, 1869, 2—tf

Saddles, Bridles, Harness, Collars and Saddle Bags.

FOR sale by
J. KNOX & Co.,

May 7, 1869, 2—tf

Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Lard, Cheese Pepper, Spice, Indigo.

FOR sale by
J. KNOX & Co.,

May 7, 1869, 2—tf

CORN. PEAS, BACON and FLOUR.

850 bushels prime white corn.
50 bushels planting peas.
5000 lbs prime clean rib bacon sides.
10 barrels extra Family and sup. Flour.
Fresh meal and grits rec'd every week.
ust received and for sale by
McDONALD NORWOOD & CO.

June 25 1869 9—tf

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE
HARDWARE and POCKET CUTLERY

FOR sale by
J. KNOX & Co.,

May 7, 1869, 2—tf

OLD BOURBON.

WE have for sale at Ninety-Six, S. C., a superior article of pure Bourbon Whiskey, made at Ashland Distillery, Lexington, Ky.

JAMES ROGERS, Jn. & BROS.

May 21, 4—tf.

BACON.

CR. SIDES, SHOULDERS, CANVASSED HAMS, VENISON, &c.,
Just received by
J. KNOX & Co.,

May 7, 1869, 2—tf

LEATHER.

HEMLOCK UPPER,
OAK TAN FRENCH CALF SKINS.
HARNESS LINING SKINS, &c.,
Just received by
J KNOX &Co.,

May 7, 8 6—tf,1 26

WOOL! WOOL!! WOOL!!

The Highest Market Prices

PAID FOR

WOOL,

IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS

THE wool must be free from burs and foreign matter. Will be taken either washed or unwashed.

MILLER & ROBERTSON.

June 5, 1868, 6, tf

CANS, OYSTERS, TOMATOES and CORN, SARDINES, PICKLES, PEPPER-SAUCE and MUSTARD.

FOR sale by
J. KNOX & Co.

May 7, 1869, 9—tf

NOTICE.

J. F. TOWNSEND,

DRUGGIST.

COKESBURY, S. C.,

WOULD inform his friends and the public that he has just received a full assortment of the very best

DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS,
Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Soaps,
Extracts, Perfumries,
PAPER, ENVELOPES,
HAIR DIES AND RESTORATIVES OF THE BEST QUALITY.

And all articles usually kept by Druggists, which he offers on the most reasonable terms, his whole stock being just selected by DR. W. C. NORWOOD, in Baltimore and New York.

In addition to his very complete stock of Drugs and Chemicals, he keeps constantly a supply of the very best qualities of

BRANDY,
WINE AND WHISKEY,

For the sick, and family use, being recommended and tested by the physicians generally. Physicians' prescriptions and all orders filled with exactness, and any article called for not on hand promptly ordered.

Thankful for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him during the past year he hopes by the most strict attention, to merit a continuance of the same, promising to keep constantly a supply of all articles needed by the public generally.

Respectfully,

J. F. TOWNSEND.

Feb 12, 1869, 42—tf

NOTICE.

ALL persons having demands against the late John H. Wilson deceased, will present copies of their demands properly probated to the undersigned, as soon as convenient.

R. E. BOWIE,
L. C. WILSON,
Administrators.

May 7, 1868, 2—tf

CARRIAGE AND WAGON SHOP.

CHARLES COX

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he is prepared to build to order, BUGGIES and LIGHT ROCKAWAYS, and to do all kinds of CARRIAGE and WAGON WORK at short notice; and on reasonable terms. All new work warranted for twelve months.

February 25, 1869, 41, tf

JOHN A. TALMADGE,
MAGISTRATE.
ABBEVILLE C. H.

OFFICE formerly occupied by Thomson & Fair, next to W. A. Lee Esq.

April 23d 1869, 52—tf

J. C. NOLAND, AGT,

SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER,

SADDLES,

Harness and Trunks Repaired.

ALSO,

FURNITURE repaired and recovered. Cane Seats put in Chairs All work done neatly, and on reasonable terms. [June 4, 1869, 6, tf.

S. A. BRAZEALE,
TAILOR,
ABBEVILLE C. H., S. C.,

WOULD respectfully inform the public that he is agent for the sale of the EMPIRE SEWING MACHINE, which is constructed on a new principle, possessing many new and valuable improvements. It sews heavier and thicker goods, than any other machine as well as the most delicate, thin and soft fabrics.

☞ For further information call at his Tailoring establishment, on Dendy's corner.

June 11, 1869, 6—3m.

Wagons.

SEAL, SIGN & ROBERTSON would ask especial aitention to their One and Two-horse WAGONS, which for style and finish, durability and lightness of draught, can not be excelled. Leave your orders at the Abbeville Carage Shop.

May 28, 1869, 5—tf

Shoes, Hats, Calico's, Pant Stuff, Osnaburgs, Shirtings and Factory Yarn.

FOR sale by
J. KNOX & Co.,

May 7, 1869, 2—tf

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE!

THAT

W. C. HEWITT & CO.,

At the Big Sign No. 282,

BROAD STREET, AUGUSTA, GEORGIA.

IS THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAP, PURE AND UNADULTERATED LIQUORS, SUCH

BRANDIES, WHISKIES, RUMS, GINS, WINES

Ales, Porters, Bitters, &c.

IN CONNECTION WITH THIS HOUSE IS A

LARGE RECTIFYING AND REFINING ESTABLISHMENT,

THE only Establishment of that kind, in the Southern States, where they make nothing but Pure and Unadulterated Liquors. They are also

IMPORTERS OF FOREIGN LIQUORS AND CIGARS,

To which they would call the attention of the trade. They defy competition, assuring all who will favor them with their patronage, that they will sell cheaper than any house in the South.

W. C. HEWITT & CO.,
HEWITT'S GLOBE HOTEL, Fare Reduced to $3 Per Day,
One of the Best Hotels in the South.

May 28, 1869, 8—3m

THE ABBEVILLE CARRIAGE SHOP.

SEAL, SIGN & ROBERTSON,

PROPRIETORS.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform the public that they are prepared with skillful workmen, and all the necessarry materials for the manufacturing of CARRIAGES, BUGGIES AND WAGONS, and all other work pertaining to their business.

All new work warrented for twelve months, and sold at the lowest figures possible, for CASH, which we make to the purchaser's interest.

PAINTING AND TRIMMING DEPARTMENT.

Particular attention will be given to the Painting and Trimming of Crriages and Buggies, and all contracts faithfully carried out.

SMITH DEPARTMENT.

We have in our employ an efficient workman in all the branches of this business. We have a **Patent Tire-Shrinker** with which we can shrink tires with perfect accuracy without cutting, making the weakest places stronger than before, and without damaging the wheel in the least. Persons who have tires that need shrinking would do well to remember that one-half the wheels are ruined or materially injured by cutting and shrinking in the usual way. Satisfaction is guaranteed in every job where this machine is used.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

NEW BUGGIES of the best material. Also, Metallic Cases, Imitation Rosewood, Walnut and Drop Black Coffins. The hearse will attend funerals punctually at the appointed time, and personal attention given when desired.

May 28, 1869, 5—tf

JOHN KNOX & CO.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FULL STOCK OF

FAMILY SUPPLIES,

CONSISTING of EVERYTHING usually kept in a FIRST CLASS Grocery Store, all of which have been selected with care and bought for **CASH.**

We will not be undersold when the QUALITY of our goods are taken into consideration. Gtve us a call.

JNO. KNOX & CO.

Apr, 1869, 50—tf

ENRIGHT & SMITH,

REPAIRERS OF COTTON GINS, THRESHERS AND FANS,
HOUSE CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS.

THE subscribers would inform their friends and the public generally that they are prepared, with competent workmen and an abundance of material, to REPAIR Cotton Gins, Threshers and Fans, and do all work in the line of Carpentering. From their long experience in the various branches of their business, they feel confident of their ability to give satisfaction, and trust to merit the public patronage. They are now receiving a supply of GIN MATERIAL, and are prepared to execute all work in that line. Work will be done on the most reasonable terms—CASH ON DELIVERY.

They will always keep on hand a good supply of READY-MADE WALNUT and OAK COFFINS.

JOHN ENRIGHT. **D. B. SMITH.**

August 19, 1869, tf

NICKERSON HOUSE

COLUMBIA, S. C.,

FIRST CLASS HOTEL.

$3.00 PER DAY.

WM. A. WRIGHT

Having assumed the management of this House, respectully solicits a share of public patronage. FREE OMNIBUS to and from the Hotel.

Nov. 6, 1868, 28—3m

DENTISTRY

WM. C. WARDLAW, M. D., D. D. S.

Office over Dr. Parker's Drug Store.

Abbeville C. H., S. C.

February 26, 1869, 44, tf

G. STOEPEL, WATCHMAKER,

Corner of Broad and Jackson Streets,
(Under Globe Hotel,)
AUGUSTA, GA.

THE greatest care devoted to the repairs o Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

All kinds of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Specs and Eye-Glasses sold.

Personal attention paid to the repairing of watches.

Jan 22, 1869, 30—2m

Charlotte & South Carolina and Columbia & Augusta R. R. Co.

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
COLUMBIA. April 10, 1869.

GOING NORTH.

Leave Graniteville, S. C., at.....9.45 a m
" Columbia, S. C., at.....2.00 p m
Arrive at Charlotte, N. C.,.....8.15 p m

GOING SOUTH.

Leave Charlotte, N. C.,..... 5.45 a m
" Columbia, S. C.,.....12.10 a m
Arrive at Graniteville, S. C.,..... 4.10 p m

Through Tickets on sale for the principal points North and South. Baggage checked through. Close continuous connections made North and South. Passengers reach Augusta 4 45 p m. CALEB BOUKNIGHT.

June 4, 1869. 6—tf Superintendent.

COMFORT AND ECONOMY

COMBINED, by stopping at the *CENTRAL HOTEL*, (Shiver House,) Plain Street, Columbia, S. C., where the Fare is as at any house in the city, at $2.50 for the first day, and $2.00 for every day after the first.

Believe no lying report that my house is closed for such is not the case.

D. B. CLAYTON,
Proprietor.

July 2, 1869, 10, 3m

NOTICE!

CERTAIN Notes and Accounts, belonging to the Estate of Dr. E. E. Pressly, dec'd, are in the hands of the undersigned for collection. Parties concerned would do well to heed this notice.

THOMSON & FAIR.

Nov. 26, 1868, 30—tf