

THE HERRY NEWS,
 PUBLISHED
Every Saturday Morning.
T. W. BEATY, Editor.
TERMS:
 ONE YEAR, \$2.00
 SIX MONTHS, \$1.00

HERRY NEWS.

An Independent Journal.

VOL. 6. CONWAYBORO, S. C., SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1874. NO. 31.



THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY.
 This unrivaled medicine is warranted not to contain a single particle of Mercury or any injurious mineral substance but is

PURELY VEGETABLE.
 containing those Southern Roots and Herbs, which an almost Providence has placed in countries where Liver Diseases most prevail. It will cure all Diseases caused by Derangement of the Liver and Bowels.

Simmons' Liver Regulator, or Medicine
 is eminently a Family Medicine,—and by being kept ready for immediate resort will save many a hour of suffering and many a dollar in time and doctors' bills.

After over Forty Years' trial it is still receiving the most unequalled testimonials to its virtues from persons of the highest character and responsibility. Eminent physicians commend it as the most

EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC
 For Dyspepsia or Indigestion.

Armed with this ANTIDOTE, all climates and changes of water and food may be faced without fear. As a Remedy in MALARIOUS FEVERS, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, RESTLESSNESS, JAUNDICE, NAUSEA,

IT HAS NO EQUAL.
 It is the Cheapest and Best Family Medicine in the World!

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
J. H. ZELIN & CO.,
 MACON, GA., and PHILADELPHIA
 Price, \$1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

BININGER'S
OLD LONDON DOCK GIN.

Especially designed for the use of the Medical Profession and the Family, possessing those intrinsic medicinal properties which belong to an Old and Pure Gin.
 Indispensable to females. Good for Kidney Complaints. A delicious Tonic. Put up in cases containing one dozen bottles each, and sold by all druggists, grocers, &c. A. M. Bininger & Co., established 1778, No. 15 Beaver Street, New York.

VICK'S
FLORAL GUIDE
For 1874.

200 PAGES; 500 ENGRAVINGS, and COLORED PLATE. Published Quarterly, at 25 Cents a Year. First No. for 1874 just issued. A Gem among all at same price.
 Address, JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y., Dec. 24,—44.

Our Seventy Page Illustrated Catalogue of
Doors, Sashes, Blinds, Stair Rails, Newels, Fancy Glass, &c.
 Mailed to any one interested in building on receipt of stamp.
KEOGH & THORNE,
 254 and 256 Canal Street
 New York.

MILLER'S
ALMANAC
For the Year 1874.

PUBLISHED FOR
HERRY COUNTY.
 For sale at 10 cents each by
M. F. BEATY;
 Dec 9 1873

"TO-DAY,"

THE PEOPLE'S ILLUSTRATED PAPER
 It is a thoroughly American enterprise, illustrated by the leading artist and teeming with the best efforts of the most able writers of our country. It is a paper that, once introduced on the family circle, is sure to be eagerly watched for and carefully preserved. The voice of

THREE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL
CHROMOS

ever issued is given to each subscriber, viz "Just So High" and "Little Sunshine," two beautiful Child Pictures, by Mrs. ANDERSON, and "Among the Dewdrops," a beautiful landscape in water-color by the celebrated BRINKER FOSTER.
 All our Agents have copies of each, and are prepared to deliver them together with a Subscription Certificate signed by the publishers, at the time the money is paid. Agents wanted everywhere, and liberal inducements offered. Sample copies with full particulars and descriptions of the Chromos, sent on receipt of six cents.

Only two dollars and a half a year.
 ADDRESS,
To-Day Printing & Publishing Co.,
 733 Sanson St., Philadelphia,
 1 Broadway, N. Y., 3 School St., Boston
 113, 115 & 117 E. Madison St., Chicago.

From the Raleigh Crescent.
Autobiography of a Cotton Bale.

IN TWO CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.
 I was raised in Wake county, North Carolina, by a farmer of moderate means. At an early age, I learned from a conversation between the farmer and a neighbor that I and the land on which I was raised were mortgaged to a Baltimore firm, who had furnished fertilizers for the soil, and also to a Raleigh merchant who had sold supplies of Western bacon and corn for the support of the field hands, and Northern hay and oats for the mules. The farmer complained that necessity had forced him to pay a very high interest for the use of the capital invested in the above mentioned fertilizers and farm supplies, and that he had in addition to pay a heavy fee for drawing and recording the mortgage securing the commission merchants.

I noticed that the mules on the farm were poorly fed, and that as they passed the lot gate they eagerly nipped a few bunches of luxuriant clover which had sprung up from seeds dropped out of the Northern oats. The farmer said, as the mules passed on 'I would sow an acre in clover, but I need all my best land for cotton.'

I have nothing very remarkable to tell you concerning my youthful days. I observed that the hands employed in the field were poorly clad. Most of them wore coarse cheap Northern made clothes, shoes and hats, and from their rude talk I found that they had very little education. The wives and children of these farm laborers frequently came to the field, and I saw that the women wore Northern calico dresses and that the children were growing up in ignorance.

After being picked and packed I was taken to Raleigh. The commission merchant said to the farmer: "Cotton is flat to-day, but we expect it will go up soon." The farmer sighed and remarked: "Well, I guess I went into a large new brick store, and accidentally heard the merchant say to the clerk: 'Insure this bale of cotton and charge Mr. A. with insurance and storage.' I remained shut up for some time, when the farmer came in one day and the merchant said to him: 'Cotton is no better, but I am compelled to have some money. I will ship your bale to Baltimore and do the best I can with it.'

A dray soon came up, and as I was hoisted into it, the merchant said: "Have this bale insured and directed to W. & W., Baltimore. They will pay the freight and insurance."

I was hurried over the railroad to Norfolk and thence by steamer to Baltimore. I was then stored for some time, when I was sold to an agent of a Rhode Island manufacturer. As I passed out I heard the merchant calculating how much was due him as storage and commission on my sale. My purchaser was only busy in getting out his insurance on me and arranging to pay freight on me to Rhode Island.

Nothing occurred on the route to my destination worthy of remark. When I arrived at the factory, I found several thousand friends raised in North Carolina. I noticed the women and children seemed cheerful, but none of them wore Southern made shoes or Southern made clothes, or ate Southern bacon. The dray horses were well kept, but did not eat Southern hay or oats. The owner of the factory, they said, was very rich, and had made his fortune manufacturing cotton cloth for the New York market.

I was hurried through the factory and came out a bolt of nice, smooth cloth. I was hurried into a bale of cloth for a new York wholesale house, and as I went out overheard a conversation of the owner of the mill. He said he was realizing handsome profits from his factory, and besides he was giving employment to a hundred families, and was one of the largest taxpayers in the State.

I then went to New York to the establishment of one of the merchant princes, and was delighted to hear him say to a clerk, 'Send this bale to

Messrs. Tacker, Raleigh.'

As I had passed over the route before it was not new to me and I arrived safely in Raleigh in less than a week. By chance I was put on the bottom of a large pile of cloth, and having nothing else to do, I entered into a little calculation. It was as follows:

I have changed hands often. First the Raleigh merchant realized his profit and storage. Then the insurance agent. Then the railroads got their freights. Then the steamers got their freights. Then the Baltimore merchant got his storage and commissions. Then the Northern insurance agent got his per cent. Then the manufacturer got his profits. The New York wholesale merchant got his per cent. Then the railroads and steamers got their return freight, and the insurance man got another per cent. Messrs. Tacker must have a per cent. and—

Here a clerk reached down and pulled me out with a jerk, and lo and behold! my old master, the man who raised me, said he would take me, that he "wanted some narrant home-spun," and I was bundled, and am now at my old home in Wake, expecting shortly to be cut up.

CHAPTER II.

I believe when Mr. Tacker's clerk broke the thread of my discourse, I was making a calculation. I had told how the following persons realized profits on me:

1. The Raleigh Cotton Factor.
2. The Railroads and Steam Lines.
3. The Insurance Agents.
4. The Baltimore Merchant.
5. The Northern Railroad's.
6. The Northern Insurance Companies.
7. The Manufacturer.
8. The Wholesale Merchant.
9. The Railroads on return freight.
10. The insurance men on return risks.

These parties all show a deep interest in me, and I wish to say I entertain no unkind feelings toward any of them. The profits they realized from me were legitimate and proper. But I feel very kindly for the man who raised me, and when I considered that he paid all these accumulated profits, added to the original cost, I did not wonder that he dressed poorly and was badly pressed to support his family. I have travelled around and listened to calculating men talk, and I intend to whisper a word to him through the Crescent. What I want to say is:

Raise your own hogs. Don't buy Western bacon at a high price when cotton is liable to be at a low price! Sow an acre or two of clover. It will save corn and enable you to feed your teams better, and will cost you less than Northern oats and hay. It will enable you to feed your cows better, and they will give more and better milk. Your calves will grow larger and make finer cattle. Raise your own corn and wheat. Don't plant all cotton. If your land is poor, sow peas and improve it. Save all your barnyard manure, compost your vegetable mould, and don't buy worthless fertilizers.

And when I get through whispering to the farmer, I want to say a word to capitalists.

Cotton must be raised in the South. There will always be a demand for the manufactured article. We have waterpowers in abundance. If Northern manufacturers can pay transportation and insurance on the raw material, and manufacture it on the frozen streams of New England, and realize handsome profits, why cannot the Southern manufacturer, who can purchase it at his door without freight and insurance charges, compete successfully with the Northern manufacturer? Our waterpowers are as good; streams are seldom frozen; our climate is better; we can work more days in the year; labor can be had as cheap. Besides making large profits on the capital invested, you will give employment to our poor women and children, and the cost of manufacturing instead of enriching men a thousand miles away, will be spent with our own merchants and tradesmen, and thus improve the condition of our own State.

I do not wish to be misunderstood. I do not desire North Carolinians to invest their capital in factories because I entertain any unkind feeling for Northern people. I have had enough of sectionalism. I was once known as King Cotton, but my crown if not entirely ruined, is badly damaged by sectional difficulties. I only mentioned the North because most of our staple is manufactured there. I wish to see all our people, North and South, prosper, but I can see nothing like prosperity for the South—for North Carolina—until her people learn to raise their own food, manufacture their own staple, and give employment to their own mechanics.

Facts for Farmers.

If you invest money in tools and leave them exposed to the weather, it is the same as loaning money to a spendthrift without security—a dead loss in both cases.

If you invest money in books and never read them, it is the same as putting your money into a bank and never drawing either the principal or interest.

If you invest money in fine stock and do not feed and protect them and properly care for them, it is the same as dressing your wife in silk to do kitchen work.

If you invest your money in choice fruits and do not guard and give them a chance to grow and prove their value, it is the same as putting a good hand in the field with poor tools to work with.

If you invest your money in a good farm and do not cultivate it well, it is the same as marrying a good wife and so enslaving and abusing her as to crush her energies and break her heart.

If you invest your money in a fine house and do not cultivate your mind and taste so as to adorn it with intelligence and refinement, it is as if you were to wear broadcloth and a silk hat to the mill.

If you invest your money in fine clothes and do not wear them with dignity and ease, it is as if a ploughman were to sit at a jeweler's table to make and adjust hairsprings.

If you invest money in strong drink, it is the same as turning hungry hogs into a corn field—ruin will follow in both cases.

If you invest your money in every new wonder that flaming circulars proclaim, it is the same as buying tickets at a lottery office where there are ten blanks to one prize.

If you invest your money in the last novel it is the same as employing a tailor's dandy to dig potatoes.

Address of the Republican State Executive Committee to the people.

HEADQUARTERS UNION REPUB. PTY. }
 ROOMS STATE EXECUTIVE COM. }
 COLUMBIA, S. C., July 22, 1874. }

To the Republican Voters of the State:

FELLOW-CITIZENS—The time will soon come when you will be called upon, in the exercise of the elective franchise, to express your choice in the selection of officers who shall administer the government of our State during the next two years. In issuing the call for the convocation of the State Convention of our party, the executive committee deem it proper that they should state the views with which they are impressed as to the condition of public affairs in our State, and invoke your patriotism in securing to South Carolina good government and peaceful administration. It is neither our intention to select individuals for censure, nor to unjustly and unfairly discriminate between those who, in any department of our government, have rendered themselves amenable to just criticism. That the pledges given to the people in our party platform of 1872 have not been fully redeemed, and that, in many instances, sound policy has been discarded and reckless extravagance manifested, we cannot deny. What causes have led to our present condition may not be herein discussed. It is sufficient that we should all recognize the fact that our government needs Reform—thorough Reform and purification. The attention of the country has been called to South Carolina; the American people demand that maladministration shall cease and good government be at once inaugurated; the National Republican party admonishes us to at once retrace our steps, and vindicate, by our action, the integrity of Republicanism; while the National Government insists that contrition for past errors cannot be considered unless accompanied by the selection of public officers whose characters will be a guaranty of elevated and enlightened statesmanship in the future.

The executive committee would make no race distinctions; but it cannot longer be denied, and it would be criminal longer to withhold the facts, that the present condition of affairs in

our State is made chargeable to the colored race, who represent not only the great bulk of Republicans here, but who constitute the majority of citizens. The duty and responsibility of redeeming the State from obloquy and disgrace, of restoring the public confidence, of building up her credit and of saving her from utter and complete annihilation, rest peculiarly upon the shoulders of that race. This duty they cannot evade—this responsibility they cannot escape.

Fellow Republicans of every race—and of the colored race more particularly—we appeal to you to aid us in every honest effort to redeem our party pledges, and to vindicate the wisdom of that beneficent policy which transformed 4,000,000 of human beings from the condition of chattel slaves to the proud position of American freemen, and has made the rights of all citizens national rather than sectional. We solemnly invoke you to rise to the full height of your responsibilities. We implore you to send to our State, Congressional and county conventions your best men—men of patriotism and intelligence—men who act justly, because they love the right. We would ask you to correct the evils that may exist, through your party organization. Charge not upon the Republican party the acts of those officers who may have proved faithless to the principals of that great party, as well as to you. That the mission of the party is not accomplished, listen, fellow-citizens, to the Union Republican Congressional Committee in their address to the people of the United States:

"It is sometimes said that the mission of the Republican party is accomplished. If by that no more is meant than that the party has discharged every trust heretofore committed to it, we admit it. It has been thought that when one was found faithful over a few things that was a good reason for trusting him with more things. Can you do better than be instructed by such an example? Especially since you must employ either the party which you say has fulfilled every trust, or employ only that other party which has betrayed every trust.

"The occasion for political effort has not passed. American progress is not ended. Other labors lie before you, higher, perhaps, but not lighter.

"1. You have to see that what is done shall not be undone. Republicanism offers you the best security against retrogression.

"2. You have to see that the work of reform goes forward. Three great labors demand your present consideration.

"The fourteenth amendment to the constitution is not yet enforced by appropriate legislation. Millions of American citizens are denied even the common law rights of locomotion because they are black. If such wrongs are to be redressed, the Republican party alone can do it."

In conclusion, fellow-citizens, in the language of that committee, "If you cherish the deeds of the recent past, and would not see them undone; if you respect the present, and would not disgrace it; or, if you have hope of the future, and would realize that hope," we urge you to send to your conventions, and place in the public offices, none but intelligent, patriotic, unselfish and true and tried Republicans.

Relying with confidence upon your devotion to the principles of our party, and above and beyond all, firmly believing, as we do, that you love your State, we look to you for the redemption of our Commonwealth.

We are, respectfully, your obedient servants and fellow-citizens,

- ROBERT B. EMMETT, President,
 J. L. NEAL, Vice-President,
 W. B. NASH,
 H. G. WASHINGTON,
 E. W. M. MACKAY,
 C. D. HAYNE,
 C. D. MELTON,
 WILSON COOK,
 J. F. ENSOR,
 M. R. DELANY,
 J. H. RANNEY.

The Indian Uprising.

Chicago, July 21.
 A telegram has been received at Sheridan's headquarters from Lieut. Olmstead in Wyoming Territory, dated July 16th, announcing the defeat of the Arrapahoes by Capt. Bate. Twenty-five Indians were killed. The loss of the troops was small. The Comanches are on the war path, and have had several bloody engagements with the United States soldiers. Old Indian traders predict a general uprising. The barbarities of the Indians seem unrestrained, and great alarm is felt in the whole Indian Territory.

WASHINGTON, July 21.

The secretary of war has ordered that the army pursue and punish the guilty Indians wherever found, even going upon the reservations, though care is to be taken to prevent striking the innocent Indians.

Woman suffrage, it is said, is supported by three distinguished bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

ADVERTISEMENTS.
 One cent per square for first and only copy for each subsequent insertion. One inch space will constitute a square, whether in border or display type—less than an inch will be charged for as a square. Marriage notices free. Deaths and funeral notices free. Obituaries of one square free; over one more charged at advertising rates. Religious notices of one square free. A liberal discount will be made to those whose advertisements are to be kept in for term of three months or longer.

Michael Leahy, who recently graduated at the Pittsfield (Mass.) High School at the age of twenty-one years, obtained his education under difficulties. When a child playing on the railroad track, he was run over by a train, and it was necessary to amputate both arms so close to the shoulder that no perceptible stumps were left. Nevertheless, he has persevered in his studies, has not been absent or tardy once in his four years' course at the High School, and has become a proficient in the branches there taught, turning the leaves of his book with his thumbs. He has also acquired a very legible and even handsome style of penmanship, with his mouth.

The New York Tribune says of the Republican Congressional Committee's address: "What has the Republican party to offer us for the future? The old issues are closed. The war and its consequences are irrevocable. The work which the Republican organization was made for has been honorably finished. In spite of the simile of the faithful servant with which the address opens, every politician knows that parties cannot live upon ancient history."

A Mystery.—Last Sunday, a little before twelve o'clock M., a number of persons were attracted by the hovering of large numbers of buzzards over Hawkins' field, near the Six Mile House, and were induced to examine into the cause. On reaching the spot they found the body of a white man, considerably decomposed. From papers on his person his name was found to be John Hawkins, of North Carolina, in search of employment. The cause of his death is a mystery, as no wounds appeared on the body. The coroner held an inquest on Sunday last, but adjourned, without a verdict, to meet again on Sunday next. The intermediate time will be used in collecting all possible information in regard to the affair.—News and Courier 22.

More About Scolding.

From the Christian Observer.
 Messrs. Editors—I am rejoiced that you have permitted the subject of scolding to be discussed. I believe in scolding. I have a right to know about it, for I am blessed with a scolding wife. She begins at 5 A. M. in the summer, and at 6:50 in the winter, and keeps it up all day, except when we are at our family worship. While the exercises last she is as mute as a mouse, but I can see that she is ready to burst near the close, and the moment after the amen she begins.

At breakfast she is terrible. She abuses me if the beef is tough, and if the coffee is thick with old grounds and watery, she calls the cook and dresses her, &c., she gives her a tongue lashing.

I am studious, and after breakfast uniformly repair to my study, which is in the church, about half a mile away. As I leave the house I receive a blessing, and as I close the gate I can hear her beginning on my son Cyrus. Happening to come home one morning, having been notified that the dinner was to be early, I found her with all our seven in the nursery, and my ears were greeted with the following address to the flock: "You mean, low-lived, ill-begotten scoundrels, you beggar-brats, you miserable abortions of an abstract idea." Here it struck me that dinner was not ready, and I had better return to my study. It was too late! She saw me (*idiot*). "Hallo, Jones, come in! You are going to steal off, are you? Oh, Jones! you have a heap of business at that study of yours. How am I to take care of your children?" (I may remark, *en passant*, that I do spend a good deal of time in that study. Solitude on some accounts I prefer.) Furiously her tongue went, the baby took to crying, she spanked our second, and before you could say Jack Robinson, looked out of the window and blackguarded (I beg pardon, *scolded*) the cook for not having the dinner ready, then "mounted" the children, and returned to me, all in fifteen minutes by the clock. Oh, isn't it smart!

I believe strongly in a scolding woman. The dear voice is like a file upon a saw. I—hark! "James, are you going to set up all night? What are you doing?"

Messrs. Editors, I will not take up any more of your valuable space. In great haste, yours,

PETER JONES, D. D.

11:15 P. M., June 25.

P. S.—If you can't read after the word hark clearly, you will know the reason, haste.

Scene in a Cincinnati Court (charged upon a housekeeper)—"D! she ever ask you to marry her?" "Yes." "What did you say?" "I told her to wait until her teeth had grown." "What did she say then?" "Nothing." "What did she do?" "Went down town and bought a new set of teeth." Case dismissed.

Ah Shoo and Ah Mum are Sea Francisco purders.