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HARRY NEWS.

An Independent Journal.

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ADVERTISEMENTS
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Grapes and Grape Culture for the South.

In reference to the varieties of grape for the South generally, we have little to add to the numerous notes on that subject, which we have published during the past year, but would refer the reader particularly to an article headed "Good Grapes for the South," in the Rural Carolinian for October, 1873, in which five or six desirable and well tested kinds are described and several others mentioned as promising. Among the former are Concord, Hartford Prolific, Delaware, Ives' Seedling, Norton's, Virginia and Clinton (the two last only for wine), and among the latter Walter, Maxatawny and Perkins. A vine or two of the Scuppernon should always be put in, whatever other varieties are planted, and it will be to be made, it may perhaps be planted largely, with profit. As a table grape, it is not saleable, except in a small way in our local markets.

Where only a few vines are to be planted, simply to produce fruit for family use, they will naturally be planted near the house, and little choice will be afforded in the selection of soil and situation, but there are few places, fit for human habitation, where the grape vine properly planted and cared for will not grow and produce regular and satisfactory crops.

In case a vineyard is to be established, forethought and judgment should be exercised in its location. A good loam is probably the best soil, and if calcareous, so much the better; but almost any sandy pine land of good quality will produce fine crops of grapes. It must have good drainage, either natural or artificial, as stagnant water is death to grape vines. In a hilly or rolling country a gently sloping hillside, with an easterly, southern or south-western exposure is desirable. The land should, if possible, be free from stumps and other obstructions, and in such a condition of fertility as would produce a good crop of corn or cotton, without further manuring.

Supposing the ground to be in the condition in which it was left by a previous heavily manured crop, the first step in the work of preparation is to break it up thoroughly as for wheat. Subsoiling will be of great benefit on some soils, but where the subsoil is loose and well drained it is not necessary. After breaking up the land, lay it off into checks eight feet each way. We give this as a good average distance, for the different varieties. For the strong growing kinds, like the Concord and the Clinton, ten feet might possibly be better, and for the Delaware six feet would do very well. If the location is a hillside, the rows should be horizontalized by running around it. At each intersection of the furrows, set a stake five or six feet in length. Around each stake dig the hole for the vine, either with a shovel or with a hoe, as may be found most expedient. Holes from ten inches to one foot in depth, and from two to three feet in diameter are sufficient. A good shovelful of surface soil from the woods, thrown into the bottom of each hole would be beneficial, but is not essential, provided the soil be in the condition we have indicated. If, however, the subsoil has been laid bare in digging the hole, some of the good surface soil thrown out must be returned before placing the vine in position. The vines should be pruned to three buds, and the roots clipped, if too long, and placed in the hole so that the top will lean against or be near the stake, and but slightly above the general surface of the ground. The roots must now be spread out evenly, on all sides, and the soil carefully filled in over and around them, scattering in at the same time, so as to be well mixed throughout, a liberal allowance (say a quart or more to each vine) of bone meal or crushed bones, and the work of planting is done.

It is a very important matter to get good, well-rooted vines. They should be thirty one year old vines, of uniform size. Avoid, as a general rule, the extra large, two year old vines, for immediate bearing, advertised by the nurserymen. Nothing is gained in the end by getting such vines, and they are generally sold at a double price. In a future article, we purpose to give some practical instructions in the cultivation of a vineyard and the pruning and training of the vines.—Rural Carolinian, for October.

A Narrow Escape.

A THRILLING ADVENTURE.

The following story is taken, word for word, from the note-book of a traveler:

"An adventure befel me yesterday that will haunt me to my dying day. If I ever came so near to death before, I had no knowledge of it. I shudder now as I sit here recording it, with the fire burning brightly upon the hearth, and light, warmth

and comfort all around me; yesterday-morning I set out from my residence to come hither.

"I was told that the road was bad; but this did not deter me from setting out.

"My horse was a strong one, and I felt that he was abundantly able to carry me through.

"So at an early hour I set off, determined to make the journey, if I could, before the darkness should again come down.

"For the first few miles, the road had been very fair; but when I entered the forest through which I had to pass, I found that haste would be no part of my programme.

"The snow was deep, and packed but very little, and what made it worse, there was a sharp crust, that cut the legs of my horse at every step.

"This interfered with his traveling so much, that it required a good deal of urging to keep him in a slow trot.

"It was a weary day for both of us; but at last it wore away and the shadows of night began to gather around.

"Since noon I had not passed a single habitation.

"The forest stretched away before me, and I saw no sign that I was approaching any dwelling-place of man!

"On and on I plodded, at a slow walk, while the shadows of night gathered thick about me.

"But the darkness was, ere long, dispelled by the rising of the moon, which sent a flood of light down into the forest, so that my way was rendered almost as light and as plain before me as it was before the night set in.

"A little later, and a sound fell upon my ears, which sent a thrill through my entire being.

"It was the cry of wolves!

"In an instant I realized the danger that I was in.

"My horse, as though he did, also, pricked up his ears, and started off at a better pace.

"Again the cry came louder and more distinct than before.

"It told me that the blood-thirsty brutes had scented us out, and were in full pursuit.

"Should they but come up with us, there was not one chance in a hundred that we would escape.

"Our only safety lay in getting on as fast as possible, and so distancing them.

"But this, I felt, was next to impossible, with a horse so tired as mine.

"Yet it was my only hope, and giving him a sharp cut he sprang onward.

"But in less than a dozen rods he had fallen into a walk again, out of which neither whip nor spur, nor the cry of the wolves, could stir him.

"Then the truth, which I had long suspected, was forced upon me, he was completely tired out.

"The wolves were so near that I could see their shadowy forms, as they came gliding onward through the trees.

"Again I did my best to urge my horse onward, but with as ill success as before.

"A minute later and I emerged into an open space, on the bank of the river whose course I had been following for the greater part of the day.

"Two thirds of its surface was covered with ice, but in the centre there was a dark channel, where the water moved more swiftly, and I thus far had bade defiance to the frost.

"As I looked, I saw a large cake of ice that had become detached from the main body, slowly floating down the channel on the side next to me.

"In an instant it occurred to me that therein lay my only hope of safety.

"The floating cake, on which my salvation depended, was a little below me, and, to my horror, I saw that the current was carrying it away towards the opposite side.

"With every nerve stretched to its utmost, I sprang towards it.

"A fearful chasm of black water lay between; but the leap must be taken, or a horrible death was mine.

"Summoning all the strength I could command, I sprang above the dark water, just as the foremost well made a snap at my heels.

"I planted my feet upon the cake of ice, but it was only by the greatest effort that I stuck to it, instead of sliding into the water, as for an instant it seemed that I must do.

"The dead branch of the tree I carried saved me, and, owing to the impetus I gave my frail raft, it moved towards the opposite shore, and I was saved.

"Several of the howling brutes sprang after me, but only one obtained a footing upon it—and that one I sent into the water after its comrades, with my club which had already done me such service.

"The motion I had given to the raft of ice, and the current setting towards the opposite shore, both combined to aid in my escape. The dead branch of the tree also rendered me good service, and in a few minutes I landed safely upon the other side, while the howling, disappointed brutes gnashed their teeth in impotent rage, not daring to venture into the water after me—not liking the looks, perhaps, of those who had sprang in, and who now done their best to clamber out among them.

"Thankful for my escape, I followed on down the river. My enemies for a long time kept abreast of me on the other side; but at the coming of daylight, they slunk away into the depths of the forest, and I saw no more of them.

"It was good walking on the ice, and so I made good time, and at last arrived at my place of destination, which my horse had reached before me.

EX-GOVERNOR PERRY'S VIEWS.

He Thinks we Cannot "Do Better" than Nominate Green for Governor, Delaney for Lieutenant-Governor, and Kershaw for Congress.

The Hon. B. F. Perry, who has been elected a delegate to the State Conservative Convention, fearing that his health will not allow him to attend, has written a letter to express his views as to the proper course for the Conservatives in the present crisis. He says:

"The only issue now before the people of South Carolina is one of reform in our State government. It is simply a question of honesty and rectitude. All good men, whether Republicans or Democrats, white or colored, should unite in trying to rescue the State from the hands of rogues, swindlers and corrupt men who have had control of it for seven or eight years past, and have utterly destroyed the credit and honor of the State. In the selection of candidates for Governor and Lieutenant-Governor, we should only inquire whether they are honest and capable. It matters not what may be their color or race—whether they are Democrats or Republicans. There is now, in fact, no difference in politics between the two great parties in South Carolina, so far as the State government is concerned.

"In selecting candidates for Governor and Lieutenant-Governor, it is all important that we should nominate honest and trustworthy men, capable of discharging the responsible duties of their respective offices. And next to this, we should throw aside all personal considerations, and nominate the most available candidates. Acting on these principles, I think the Democratic party cannot do better than to nominate Judge Green for Governor, and Major Delaney for Lieutenant-Governor. They are both Republicans, and the latter is a colored man. Judge Green is known to the people of South Carolina as an honest man and upright Judge, having had no connection with the fraudulent bonds, land commission, school fund, Blue Ridge Railroad scrip, or the bogus pay certificates. In other words, he had nothing to do with the monstrous frauds which have been practiced on the State, and which have brought her to bankruptcy and dishonor.

"I have observed with some particularity, the course of Major Delaney during seven or eight years past, and I must say he has exhibited, in his speeches and addresses, more wisdom and prudence, more honor and patriotism, than any other Republican in South Carolina, white or black. I say this deliberately and after mature reflection. He has, over and over again, expressed to his race, whilst addressing them, my own views, feelings and sentiments. The other day he said, in a public speech on reform, that he

wished a platform large enough for both of us to stand on. I can assure him that this political platform need not be very broad, for I am very near to him in politics.

Gen. Kershaw is my personal friend, and there is no man in South Carolina for whose honor, wisdom, patriotism and purity I have a higher regard. And I know him too well to suppose that he would permit for a moment his own advancement to stand between him and the interests of his State. He has already publicly declared that if Judge Green is nominated by the Republicans and is likely to secure a strong support from that party, the Democratic or Conservative party should unite on him.

"I do not intend to charge Mr. Chamberlain with all the frauds which have been practiced by his party in South Carolina. He is a man of talents and acquirements, and may be honest for aught I know; but this is certain that he was a member of all the fraudulent boards, and must have known the frauds they practiced if he was not concerned in them, and yet he never disclosed them or exposed the other members of these various boards. He is now warmly supported by the very men who committed these frauds. Can we hope for reform from such a candidate, surrounded by thieves, swindlers and corrupt men?"

"The support of Judge Green and Major Delaney by the Democratic party will show to the world that we do not regard party or color where the candidates are honest and capable, and that we are anxious, by every honorable means, to conciliate the colored people and Republican party. The Tax Union Convention, representing the whole Democratic party of South Carolina, pledged themselves to support a Republican candidate for Governor, if he was honest and capable, and not connected in any way with the frauds which have been perpetrated on the State. That Judge Green declared himself in favor of the civil rights bill is nothing more than what might have been expected from every Republican in South Carolina. I do not regard it as an objection to him. We already have the civil rights bill as a law of South Carolina, and so far as its passage in Congress is concerned, we have no interest one way or the other. But let us avoid all side issues and look only to the redemption of the State from roguery, high taxes and crushing oppression, dishonesty and bankruptcy, corrupt officials and prodigal expenditures of the public money."

"Let every white man make it a point of honor to turn out at the election and vote for the nominees. He who stays at home or refuses to vote is wanting in patriotism or wisdom, one or the other, or both, and deserves to live all his life the subject of thieves, robbers and plunderers. Gen. Kershaw will be the candidate of all honest men in his district for Congress, and he can be elected. Let him be unanimously nominated by acclamation as soon as the Convention meets.

B. F. PERRY.

Greenville, S. C., }
September 25, 1874. }

THE EDGEFIELD "WAR."

President Grant Smashes the Brobber Governor.

[By Telegraph to the News and Courier.]

WASHINGTON, September 26.—The Governor of South Carolina has made the following call on the President, in accordance with the constitution, for Federal troops to aid in suppressing apprehended domestic violence and protect the freedmen:

COLEMBIA, S. C., }
September 25, 1874. }

His Excellency U. S. Grant, President of the United States, Washington, D. C.: The state of affairs in Edgefield County, in this State, has been for the last ten days of such a character as to threaten the lives and the destruction of the property of law-abiding and peaceful citizens. I have exhausted my efforts with the peaceful and legal means at my command to restore the usual situation. Armed bands are assembled at various points in the county, and have demanded the surrender to them of State arms in the hands of the regularly organized militia of the State. From this action a reign of terror exists. I issued my proclamation on the 22d instant, commanding these armed bands to disperse and retire to their homes within three days, and heretofore to refrain from a repetition of such actions. They are still under arms, and I am powerless to enforce my order except by the use of the inexperienced State militia, the employment of which I desire to avoid. Having exhausted all means at my command, I call upon you, under the constitution of the United States, for such assistance as will enable me to restore order and the quiet of the country, and, to this end, I ask that you will send immedi-

ate orders to the officer commanding the United States forces here to report to me with such of his command as it may be necessary to employ as speedily as possible. F. J. Moses, Jr., Governor of South Carolina.

The dispatch was referred to the attorney-general, who, after a brief consultation with the President, returned the following reply:

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., }
September 26, 1874. }

To Hon. F. J. Moses, Jr., Governor of South Carolina: I have to say, in answer to your telegram of yesterday to-day, asking for troops to aid in suppressing disorders at Edgefield, that a company of United States troops is now stationed there, and it is expected and believed that it will afford adequate protection for lives and property of citizens. GEORGE H. WILLIAMS, Attorney-General.

The application of Gov. Moses for troops created not the slightest excitement here, but did, however, cause considerable unfavorable comment in official circles, as to the motive which inspired the demand. Twenty-four hours previous to the receipt of Moses' dispatch to the President, the war department received intelligence from the officer in command at Edgefield directly contradictory to its tenor to the statements of Moses.

Latest From Edgefield—The Trouble Quelled.

ATLANTA, Ga., September 26.—The latest advices from Edgefield report that the troubles are ended. Tenant, the negro militia captain, who was the prime cause of the disturbance at Reese's store, went to Edgefield's Courthouse on Friday and delivered up the arms of his company to Col. Cain, who placed them in the keeping of Lieut. Leedy, commanding the detachment of Federal troops stationed at that point. The negroes expressed a desire to go home and keep quiet in the future. About thirty shot guns and rifles, their private property, which they had in their possession, they were allowed to retain.

Bullock, the captain of the other negro militia company, has expressed a willingness to give up the arms of his company if the whites will go back to them, but says he will not carry them forward himself. The Tax Union which met Friday requested the gentleman on whose place Tenant is living to notify him to leave. In case of his refusal to do so, measures will be taken to compel him to quit the county, as the people feel that there is no guarantee that the disturbance will not be renewed as long as this turbulent character resides in the county. The whole section is now quiet; and the negroes, who seem fully satisfied that they can accomplish no good by incendiary movements, are now apparently anxious for peace.

SEEK FOR JEFF DAVIS' ALBUM.

When Jeff Davis was confined in Fortress Monroe, a photographic album, containing family photographs and those of his staff, and distinguished Confederates with him was stolen. Some time in August last, one D. E. Moore, who was an Iowa soldier, and one of the guard at the time of the theft, mailed a letter from Waterloo, Iowa, to some person at Erie, Penn., offering the album for sale, fixing the price at \$45. The Erie man instead of responding to Moore, sent the letter to Jefferson Davis. Davis wrote to ex-Senator George W. Jones, of Iowa, at Dubuque, sending him the letter, and asking him to get the album, if possible. Moore was found in Iowa County, and the album seized from him under a writ of replevin by an officer. The trial as to the right of the property was postponed to the 15th inst., in order to give Mr. Davis time to furnish the evidence of his right and title to it.

The turreted iron-clad Independence, just built for Brazil at Blackwall, London, has stuck fast in the mud part way down the ways, and on the falling of the tide down with her stern in the muddy bed of the river. She weighs about six thousand tons, and it is thought she will be lost.

In Perthshire several dissenting members of the Episcopal Church waited on the rector with a request that they might have the services of the non-divisional sexton. "Will you allow us, sir, to dig our own graves?" asked one of the deputation. "Certainly, gentlemen," said the rector, "you are most welcome, and the sooner the better."

A negro boy was driving a mule in Jamaica, when the animal suddenly stopped and refused to budge.

"Won't you go, ch?" said the boy. "Fool grand, do you? I s'pose you forgot your ladder was a jockass."

Why was the whale that swallowed Jonah like a retired milkman? Because he got a profit (prophet) out of the water.