

THE HARRY NEWS,  
Every Saturday Morning.  
T. W. BEATY, Editor.  
ONE YEAR, \$2.00  
SIX MONTHS, \$1.00

# HARRY NEWS.

An Independent Journal.

VOL. 8. CONWAYBORO, S. C., SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1876. NO. 30.

All communications tending to serve the interests of the community will be charged for as usual.

Professional & Business Cards

W. D. JOHNSON, J. M. JOHNSON  
C. P. QUATTLEBAUM

JOHNSONS & QUATTLEBAUM,  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW  
Conwayboro, S. C.

JOS. T. WALSH,  
Attorney at Law and  
SOLICITOR IN EQUITY,  
Will practice in the courts of Marion, Horry  
and Georgetown.  
Office at CONWAYBORO, S. C.  
New York, 1876-77.

F. GILLESPIE,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law  
Will give prompt attention to all business  
entrusted to his care.  
CONWAYBORO, S. C.  
June 2, 1876.

GEO. R. CONGDON,  
General Commission Merchant,  
BOYCE'S WHARF,  
CHARLESTON, S. C.  
Naval Stores, Rice, Cotton, and General  
Produce.  
My friends in Horry can depend upon  
getting the best prices for Naval Stores and  
all other goods shipped to me for sale in this  
market.  
April 20, 1876.

J. POLAR & BART,  
Commission Merchants,  
32 FRONT STREET, NEW YORK.

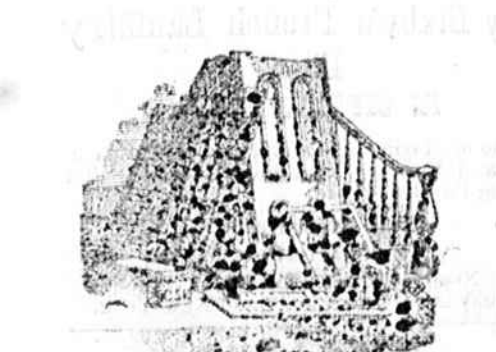
Liberal advances made on consignments  
Naval Stores, Cotton, &c.  
Orders receive Prompt Attention.  
Unexceptionable references given North and  
South.  
J. R. TOLAR, J. H. HARR,  
of N. C. of S. C.

J. E. WILLIAMS,  
DEALER IN  
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,  
MANUFACTURER OF NAVAL STORES  
COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
AND  
FORWARDING AGENT.  
Special attention given to the buying  
and selling of Ton Timber.  
BULL CREEK, S. C.

J. C. BOOZER  
WITH  
EDMONS T. BROWN,  
WHOLESALE DEALER IN  
MEN AND BOYS'  
HATS, CAPS & STRAW GOODS,  
ALSO  
Ladies' Misses and Children's Hats,  
No. 41 HAYNE ST.  
CHARLESTON, S. C.  
Opposite Charleston Hotel.  
Nov 13, 76.

\$30,511,638.60.  
Liverpool & London & Globe  
Insurance Co.  
Total Assets—\$30,511,638.60  
J. M. JOHNSON,  
Agent, Marion, S. C.  
C. P. QUATTLEBAUM,  
Asst. Agent, Conwayboro, S. C.  
Feb 12-76.

Encourage Home People and  
Home Enterprise!  
Geo. S. Hacker,  
CHARLESTON, S. C.



THE ONLY DOOR, SASH AND BLIND  
Factory owned and managed by a Carolinian  
in this City. All work guaranteed. Terms  
Cash.  
Always on hand a large Stock of Doors,  
Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, Brackets, Scroll and  
Turned Work of every description. Glass,  
Paints, Leads, and Builders' Hardware. Dressed  
Lumber and Flooring delivered in any  
portion of this State.  
March 11-76.

PEABODY HOUSE,  
CORNER OF LOCUST AND NINTH STS.  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.  
Convenient to all places of amusement and  
car lines in the city. No charges to and from  
the Centennial grounds.  
Col. Watson, proprietor of the Peabody  
House, Cincinnati for the past twenty years,  
and present proprietor, has leased the house  
for a term of years, and has newly furnished  
and fitted it throughout. He will keep a  
strictly first-class house, and has accommodations  
for 200 guests. Terms only \$3 per day.  
Col. Watson is a native of Virginia, and  
probably the only Hotel Proprietor in Phila-  
delphia from the South.  
May 27.

To a Violin.

What wondrous power from heaven upon  
these strings?

What profound Aiel within these chords?  
Marvel of human skill and human thought,  
Light as a dry leaf in the winter woodst.

Thou mystic thing, all beautiful! What mind  
Conceived thee, what intelligence began  
And out of chaos thy rare shape designed,  
Thou delicate and perfect work of man?

Across my hands thou leat mute and still;  
Thou wilt not breathe to me thy secret fire;  
Thy matchless tones the eager air shall thrill  
To no entreaty or command of mine;

But comes thy master, lo! thou yieldst, all  
Passion and pathos, rapture and despair;  
To the soul's need thy searching voice doth  
call

In language exquisite beyond compare,  
Till into speech articulate at last  
Thou seemest to break, and thy charmed  
listener hears

Thou wake the echoes of the vanished past,  
Touching the source of gladness and of  
tears;

And with bowed head he feels the sweet wave  
roll  
Across him, swayed by that weird power  
of thine,

And reverence and wonder fill his soul  
That man's creation should be so divine,  
—CHAS. THAXTER, in Harper's Magazine  
for May.

OUR RABIN LETTER.

THE SAME OLD STORY—EFFECTS OF THE  
HEAT—CHILDREN'S EXERCISES—DON  
CARLOS—DROWNING OF A MILLION-  
AIRE—MATTERS IN PHILADELPHIA—  
HOTTER THAN BRAZIL OR INDIA—THE  
CENTENNIAL HOSPITAL—AFFAIRS AT  
THE MINT—BARRAGES OF THE GATE  
MEN—STUPIDITY AND ADROUSE.

NEW YORK, July 25, 1876.

No let up yet. Burning days and  
sultry nights continue to follow each  
other in monotonous and well-nigh  
intolerable succession. Occasional  
thunder clouds and still more infre-  
quent showers give delusive promise  
of the coolness which never comes.  
The little rain we get is itself warm  
and its only effect is to increase our  
discomfort by saturating the muggy  
air and, by stopping the evaporation  
from our bodies, to cut off the one poor  
means of relief which was left us. The  
steady, pitiless heat has continued so  
long that it has penetrated the usually  
cool cellars and the most carefully  
closed houses. The weak ones among  
us are dying fast, and every day raps  
more and more the vitality of the  
strong. The heat bids fair to rival in  
destructiveness the severest epidemic.  
Last week the deaths reported were  
1208, nearly or quite as great as for  
any equal time during the prevalence  
of cholera or small-pox. The ravages  
of the weather among the children of  
the poor have become so alarming  
that the city has employed fifty physi-  
cians to work among them, while  
strong efforts are being made in other  
directions to better their condition.  
St. John's Guild, the most energetically  
humane society in the city, is doing  
a noble work in its free excursions for  
poor children. Its plan is to charter  
immense barges which it fills with the  
little sufferers and their mothers, when  
they have any, and then has them  
towed down the bay to where the fresh  
salt breeze can blow over them, bearing  
healing on its wings. By these vari-  
ous efforts many lives have been saved,  
but nothing short of a speedy and  
radical change in temperature will save  
the Centennial summer from being  
remembered with a black mark.

As a result of short ice crop of last  
winter and the recent great demands  
upon them, the ice men have put up  
the price of that indispensable com-  
modity, and should a change not come  
soon, a further advance will be the re-  
sult. Fortunately the water supply  
about which the alarmists began croak-  
ing a week ago proves equal to the  
emergency, the chief engineer report-  
ing that we can stand a month of  
drought yet without suffering that  
terrible deprivation.

Don Carlos is in the city, having  
arrived here from Philadelphia, but  
attracts little attention. We're too  
hot to bother ourselves much about a  
pretender so soon after having a genu-  
ine Emperor among us.

A sad accident occurred on the even-  
ing of the 20th in the capsizing of the  
yacht "Mohawk" of Staten Island, by  
which her owner, Vice-Commodore  
Garner of the N. Y. Yacht Club, with

his wife and a young lady were  
drowned. Mr. Garner, though a  
young man of thirty-five years, was a  
very prominent business man, owning  
many large cotton mills, and leaving a  
fortune variously estimated at from  
fifteen to eighteen millions.

PHILADELPHIA, July 22.

This city has naturally severer sum-  
mers than New York and thus while  
its present climate is ultra tropical  
there is not as much notice taken of it  
as in Gotham. The mercury has sev-  
eral times reached 125° in the shade  
and worse figures yet have been hinted  
at. At the Grunbein regular hospital  
has been established with a large  
medical department and here have been  
treated as many as 100 cases a day,  
nineteenths being persons prostrated  
by the heat. Still the attendance  
does not fall off as might be expected,  
the daily averages of admissions rang-  
ing about 30,000; nearly one third of  
these are dead-heads though, so the  
receipts don't get over \$10,000 very  
often. As the amount comes in fifty  
cent coins and stamps, whole, there  
are from eighteen to twenty thousand  
of these articles to be counted every  
evening. This seems like quite an  
undertaking till one thinks of the cor-  
responding work at the mint where  
they make and handle five times that  
number of pieces per day. The other  
mills having been closed for repairs  
last month the one here has had to do  
double duty ever since, which, in such  
weather has been a tremendous strain.

Since the middle of June the heat  
inside the mint walls have been intense,  
owing to the large number of furnaces  
required. In the mellers' department  
the heat has ranged from 160°, with  
an occasional dash up to 145°. In  
the rolling room of the coinage depart-  
ment, the thermometer has ruled from  
100° to 140°, and in the whitening  
room from 110° to 120°. Experienced  
men are demanded, and as substitution  
is impossible, they have to remain in  
their hot posts from morning till night.  
Strong-armed men frequently topple  
over at their work, and all go home in  
a state of complete exhaustion. Thus  
far there has been no case of serious  
prostration, and the operative officers  
do not anticipate any interruption  
from the heat. Most of the men have  
been in service from fifteen to forty-  
five years, and they say that this is the  
hottest time in the history of the Mint.

But to return to the Centennial  
gates. Here is where the tribulations  
of the sight-seer commence. Very  
many of the rural visitors have a  
dreadful time getting in through their  
heads that they can't go through the  
exhibitors, or complimentary gates,  
and are often inclined to argue the  
point with the long-suffering officials,  
who having finally convinced them of  
the justice of their position must fight  
the battle all over again when the same  
rustics, having been steered into the  
proper entrance, reach the turnstile  
with ennui or bills of all denomina-  
tions excepting the prescribed fifty  
cent piece, and present them for  
change with the most confident air  
imaginable. Another and sometimes  
longer argument ensues here, in the  
course of which both parties get mad  
while the hot, impatient crowd behind  
presses up closer with frequent calls  
to "move up front." Through this  
mass the offenders have to fight their  
way back to the change office, when  
having at last gone through with "all  
this doggoned red-tape" they pass  
sulkily inside.

Occasionally still more serious diffi-  
culties present themselves in the shape  
of fat people who can't get through  
the narrow turnstiles. It is almost as  
much of a job to get such a person  
through the fence as to get an act  
through Congress; a member of the  
Commission has to be summoned, who  
receives the applicant's money, gives  
a special order to have one of the  
wagon gates opened to admit the  
heavy weight and then hands the  
money to an attendant who goes  
through the turnstile to register the  
admission; drops the money in the box  
and comes out by a regular exit. It  
seems rather ridiculous, but all this  
has had to be gone through with on  
several occasions.

And to-day I am a good deal like  
one of the fat men. I've got as far as  
the turnstile, but can't get any further,  
I believe, under the circumstances,  
I won't trouble them to send for a  
Commissioner. It's too hot, and we  
will give the incident a vacation till next  
week.

THE KINGDOM OF NUBIA.  
THE BANK ROBBERIES OF SOUTH  
CAROLINA'S OFFICIALS.

THE PRELUDIAL REFORMS OF GOVERNOR CHAM-  
BERLAIN—AFFILIATING WITH FORMER CON-  
FEDETES.

Correspondence of the New York Sun.

CONWAYBORO, S. C., July 18.—The  
present writing is peculiar. For the  
past eight years the Republican party  
has had everything its own way.  
There is no necessity to inform intel-  
ligent readers that those eight years  
have witnessed a reign of misrule, the  
parallel to which cannot be found in  
any State in the Union. When Gov-  
ernor Chamberlain came into power,  
the State had an indebtedness of nearly  
\$15,000,000, at least half of which  
represented the robberies committed by  
her officials. Enterprise of every  
character had been stricken as with a  
palsy. The very name of South Car-  
olina was a synonym for political and  
financial corruption. But there was  
great promise for the future.

It was known that Governor Cham-  
berlain, upon whom the people relied  
for reform, had been so corrupt as not  
to have brought destruction upon our borders,  
but he made such flattering promises,  
and bound himself by so many solemn  
pledges, that there was some hope for  
him. It was understood that he had  
made a bargain out of the estate, which  
he had inherited and securely invested,  
and it only remained essential to his  
happiness that he should make a good  
thing for respectability equally satisfac-  
tory, and in this seemed to be his ob-  
ject, he was trusted and believed.

Presently, he is a good and earnest  
in disposition, with some natural  
shrewdness. But he is immensely  
egotistic. Even to his personal friends  
he never betrays the slightest sym-  
ptom of warning, but seems to regard  
them all as objects of suspicion. His  
most trusted companions and advisers  
are Jim Thompson, his editor and  
stock-peddler, to whom is delegated the  
conduct of his organ, the Columbia  
 Herald, and Treasurer Chamberlain, whom  
he is said to hate worse than a rattlesnake,  
but whose hand is so heavily upon  
him that he cannot strike him off,  
or rather dare not.

Then there are Colonel Law, one of  
the Bonanza Commissioners, and Tim  
Hurley, the Treasurer of Charleston.  
Apart from these, it is not known that  
he ever converses or associates with  
any living soul except in the most  
formal and stately manner. He never  
goes into society, and is never seen ex-  
cept at his office. That he has ad-  
mirers, there cannot be any doubt;  
but he is constantly disappointing them.  
He has been tolerated only  
and solely because he represented an  
idea—a sentiment—namely, that of  
reform. From his administration more  
than from any other, the correction of  
abuses has been looked for. He has  
said and done some things which have  
awakened the hostility of the thieves  
and robbers who elected and after-  
wards opposed him. He has fought  
them for the past year in regard to  
robberies, in which he was not per-  
sonally interested, and won much praise  
therefor. But now it appears that af-  
ter all his display of virtue, the hypoc-  
rite and demagogue were there still  
behind the precious mask.

In short Chamberlain has fought his  
former associates, simply to make a  
little capital for himself. He has  
made them fear him. He wants to  
go to the United States Senate. He  
don't like South Carolina or its at-  
mosphere. He is as ambitious as he is  
unscrupulous, and all his pretended  
reform has had for its objective point  
the Senatorship. He is likely to se-  
cure it. The party leaders, who have  
been North, are gradually coming  
home, and with each returning oracle  
comes rumors of secret combinations  
formed at New York, Philadelphia,  
and elsewhere. Recently R. B. Car-  
penter arrived, and I trace almost di-  
rectly to him a report that there is  
very truth a settlement of all differ-  
ences. Governor Chamberlain is go-  
ing to be nominated again with Car-  
penter for Lieutenant-Governor. Next  
winter Governor Chamberlain will be  
made Senator and Carpenter will be  
Governor, unless the Democracy carry  
the State. This will secure the recog-  
nition of the conversion bonds and  
Blue Ridge scrip, of which so much  
has been written, and in which Sen-  
ator Patterson, who is the great  
Mephistopheles of the occasion, is  
largely interested. Let them deny it  
as much as they like, time will show  
that this is the case. Governor Cham-  
berlain will get the credit of having  
the best of the bargain, and once seated  
at Washington, precious little will  
trouble him to know that he has  
been the means of turning the State

over again to the thieves, with whom  
he formerly consorted.

Foreshadowing that I was reluctant to be-  
lieve these stories, for I have been of  
those who hoped that the "Reform  
Governor" as he has been termed,  
was sincere in his professions, not with-  
standing his past record. But I am  
fast losing faith in him, and I verily  
believe it to be the duty of every law-  
abiding citizen of this State to prevent  
the accomplishment of his villainous  
schemes.

Very few people have any adequate  
idea of the bold character of the rob-  
beries which have been committed by  
the party now in power in South Car-  
olina.

Small wonder is it that the State has  
to repudiate its obligations, and post-  
pone the day of payment of even the  
interest of its acknowledged indebted-  
ness, or be obliged to withhold pay-  
ment of the paltry salaries of its pub-  
lic servants, when the treasury is  
robbed of hundreds of thousands of  
dollars at one steal.

Non-Witnesses are Kept Out of the Way.

One of the witnesses who appeared  
before the House Committee on Indian  
Affairs was named Ferguson, and  
his testimony, so far as it went, was  
very interesting, as he had possessed  
peculiar facilities for obtaining in-  
formation while employed in the New  
York Custom House under Brother-  
in-law Cheney. Ferguson told a good  
deal, and was to tell more in New  
Orleans; but he failed to put in an  
appearance there, and like Billy Lack-  
aday's father, has kept in the back-  
ground and never since been heard  
from. Whether he has been kidnaped,  
as Babcock and Grant's friend  
Moore attempted to kidnap the Gov-  
ernment witness Perry, "in order to  
vindicate the integrity of the Presi-  
dent," or whether he has been bought  
off, or frightened, or appointed a  
tough consul, as Blaine proposed to  
have Mahan appointed, is a question  
which persons outside of official circles  
would find it difficult to answer. But  
his disappearance is mysterious, and  
suggests recollections of other mys-  
terious disappearances under similar  
circumstances. For instance, the House  
Committee on Indian Affairs, in the  
course of its investigations, had oc-  
casion to summon one John H. Smoot,  
who had been a clerk in the Indian  
Office for ten or twelve years. Smoot  
testified that he resigned his place in  
the finance division of the Indian Bu-  
reau because he was unjustly, as he  
thought, transferred to the Pension  
Office. Upon being questioned as to  
his reasons for the transfer, he testi-  
fied that it was made because he re-  
fused the solicitation of Congressman  
Shanks and the late Indian Com-  
missioner, the Rev. E. P. Smith, to falsify  
the records of the Interior  
Department and Indian Bureau  
for a political purpose. Having re-  
signed, he says he looked over the  
whole transaction, and considering  
that he had been injured, proceeded to  
fortify himself with facts, after  
which he made charges in writing  
against Secretary Delano and Commis-  
sioner Smith. The result of this bold  
move was an earnest invitation from  
Commissioner Smith to withdraw his  
resignation; and upon doing so his  
pay was restored, though he did no  
service for the Government. About  
this time an investigation into the  
affairs of the Indian Bureau was set on  
foot, and Smoot was ordered away  
from Washington, A. H. Wilder,  
Smith's favorite contractor, giving  
him \$500 when he went away, with-  
out any explanation other than he  
was to leave the city immediately.  
This was in May, 1874, and until Feb-  
ruary, 1875, he continued to receive a  
salary from the Interior Department,  
though he testified that from July 16,  
1874, until February of the following  
year he did not do a single day's  
work. The methods of the present  
Administration are peculiar, and it re-  
quires a great deal of money to run  
the Government as it is now con-  
ducted. It is therefore no wonder that,  
with an election approaching, the  
Hayes and Wheeler men in the Senate  
resist all the measures of retrench-  
ment proposed by the Tilden men in  
the House.—N. Y. Sun.

A letter from London tells the fol-  
lowing story of Dean Stanley: "Once  
upon a time, the Dean of Westminster,  
going to Abbey, put his gloves into  
his hat. On returning home after his  
discourse he said to his wife, 'Some-  
how the congregation seemed to gaze  
upon me to-day with a peculiar inter-  
est while I was preaching.' 'I do not  
wonder,' replied Lady Stanley, 'for  
during your entire sermon your gloves  
rested on the top of your head.'

"You must cultivate decision of  
character, and learn to say 'No,' said  
a father to his son. Soon afterward,  
when the father told the son to chop  
wood, the boy said "No," with an  
emphasis that showed a remembrance  
of the lesson.

## ADVERTISEMENTS

Advertisements for one square the first, and  
for each subsequent square, one cent a square  
per week. For a longer period, less than  
one week, will be charged for as a special  
rate.  
Marriage notices free.  
Deaths and funeral notices free.  
Religious notices of one square free.  
A liberal discount will be made to those  
whose advertisements are to be kept in for  
three months or longer.

The British Fleet in New York Harbor.

On the 11th of June the British  
fleet, which had sailed from Boston a  
few weeks before, set sail from Halli-  
fax, and on the morning of the 20th it  
was seen entering the lower bay. The  
11th, that day made "glorious" at Phila-  
delphia, was celebrated by an attack  
upon the *Asia*, which was sailing near  
the shore, from a little battery occu-  
pying the site of Hamilton. The *Asia*  
answered with a broadside, and for  
some time a lively duel was kept up,  
the ship getting much the worse of it.  
A few days later another fleet arrived,  
a seriously battered one, with a great  
tattered admiral and general on board.  
It was the fleet of Sir Peter Parker,  
which on the 23th of June had been  
so badly at Fort Moultrie. His trans-  
ports bore the army of Sir Henry  
Clinton, which was to have taken  
Charleston as a prelude to the capture  
of New York. And still the "state-  
sign of ships" was far enough from  
being finished. They came from all di-  
rections; one day, from the coast of  
Florida; another, from the West In-  
dies; another still from the English  
harbors of the Mediterranean. The  
12th of August saw the last great ad-  
dition. All the winter before, King  
George had been bartering for merce-  
nary troops in Brunswick and Hesse  
Cassel, agreeing to pay thirty-four  
dollars and fifty cents for every man  
killed, and to reckon three wounded  
as one dead—"less than we could  
have expected," wrote Lord North.  
Now, all the arrangements had been  
completed; "the fine thin dancing  
pumps" furnished by an English con-  
tractor had been exchanged for more  
serviceable shoes, and at last the mer-  
cenaries had embarked. Seven thous-  
and eight hundred Hessians, in eighty-  
two transports, conveyed by six men-  
of-war, after a voyage of thirteen  
weeks' duration, saw with delight the  
lovely wooded hills of Staten Island,  
and the Highlands of Navesink, and  
the Long Island ferns, waiting to be  
despoiled of their ripening fruits.  
Their brave old general, De Heister,  
had exhausted his stock of patience  
and tobacco weeks before, and was in  
a towering rage. With this arrival  
the spectacle presented by the lower  
bay reached its climax of portentous  
brilliance. Here was another Great  
Armada, more numerous in ships and  
men than that which Philip of Spain  
had organized to subvert the liberties  
of England. And no providential  
storm rolled up to shatter this one like  
the other. Pleasant summer weather  
smiled upon its awful menace, as it  
lay securely at anchor in the great  
bend between Sandy Hook and Staten  
Island. There were thirty-seven man-  
of-war, guarding 160 transports, 35,000  
men in all, soldiers and sailors, the  
soldiers numbering 27,000.

Washington had at his disposal, on  
August 8, about 17,000 men, of whom  
nearly 4,000 were unfit for duty. The  
urgency of the situation increased the  
number of available men of nearly 20-  
000.—From "The Battle of Long Is-  
land" by John W. Chadwick, in Har-  
per's Magazine for August.

A Promising Pupil.

Some years ago a benevolent lady  
of this city took a little negro girl in-  
to her family, intending to give her a  
very thorough moral and religious  
training. Unfortunately, the child  
was given to lying, and though the  
mistress strove incessantly by precept  
and example to eradicate this vice, her  
efforts were far from successful. One  
day, returning home after some hours'  
absence, the lady was met at the door  
by her sable handmaid, who with  
many tears, informed her that she had  
broken a very valuable china pitcher,  
an heir-loom in the family.

Here was light in the darkness at  
last, strict truthfulness in the face of  
reprimand or punishment, and the  
good mistress was delighted. Such  
an opportunity to reward and strength-  
en virtue must not be lost; so the lady  
magnanimously forgot her annoyance  
at the loss of her cherished pitcher  
(one of a pair), and taking out a pen-  
ny said, kindly, "Well, Jenny, since  
you have been such a good girl, and  
told the truth so quickly, I shall not  
even scold you. Here is a penny for  
you."

Alas! the next morning the lady, on  
returning home from market, was met  
at the door again by her promising  
pupil, who delighted exclaimed: "Oh,  
mistress! I've broke the other pitcher."  
"Won't you give me another penny?"  
Further description of that good  
woman's state of mind would be super-  
fluous.—Editor's Drawer, in Har-  
per's Magazine for August.

A citizen of Dakota took a Turkish  
bath in Omaha a few days ago, and  
died within an hour. The verdict of  
the jury was: "He hadn't ought to  
have got so much of the mud off of  
him at one time."—Detroit Free  
Press.

A shirt dealer advertises a bosom  
warranted to wear longer than the  
shirt. But who wants a bosom longer  
than his shirt?