

TERMS:  
ONE YEAR, \$2.00  
SIX MONTHS, \$1.00

All communications tending to serve private interest, will be charged for as advertisements.

Professional & Business Cards

J. M. 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.  
Nov 15, 1870-11.

F. GILLESPIE,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law  
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care.  
CONWAYBORO, S. C.  
June 2 1871.

JOLAR & HART,  
Commission Merchants,  
132 FRONT STREET,  
NEW YORK.

Liberal advances made on consignments of Naval Stores, Cotton, &c.  
Orders receive Prompt Attention.  
Unexceptionable references given North and South.

J. R. TOLAR, J. H. HART,  
of N. C. of S. C.

J. P. 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  
**EDMONST. BROWN,**  
WHOLESALE DEALER IN  
MEN AND BOYS'  
Hats, Caps & Straw Goods,  
ALSO  
Ladies Misses and Children's Hats,  
No. 43 HAYNE ST.,  
CHARLESTON, S. C.  
Opposite Charleston Hotel.  
Nov 13. 11.

\$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,  
Ast. Agent, Conwayboro, S. C.  
Feb 12-11.

**PROSPECTUS.**  
The Journal of Commerce.  
CHARLESTON, S. C., April 22, 1870.  
On the first day of May, 1870, "The Charleston Publishing Company" will issue the first number of a Daily Morning Newspaper to be called "THE JOURNAL OF COMMERCE."  
This newspaper, as its name indicates, will devote a large portion of its space and influence to the development and extension of the Local Commerce of the City of Charleston, and the general improvement of the material interests of South Carolina.  
In politics, THE JOURNAL OF COMMERCE will be Democratic.  
Three editions of THE JOURNAL OF COMMERCE will be printed—a daily, a semi-weekly, and a weekly. The editions will be delivered by carriers to city subscribers, or sent through the mails to monthly subscribers, post paid, at the following rates:  
Daily, strictly in advance, .....\$5 00  
Semi-Weekly, in advance, ..... 4 00  
Weekly, in advance, ..... 2 00  
For subscriptions, or rates of advertising, apply or address "THE CHARLESTON PUBLISHING CO.," No. 143 East Bay Charleston, S. C.

**News and Courier for the Campaign.**  
The canvass now opening is the most important in which the people of South Carolina have been engaged since the momentous election of 1860. Upon its result depends the weal or woe of the State and Union.  
THE NEWS AND COURIER will, as ever, be in the front of the fight, sustaining fearlessly and faithfully the candidates of the National Democratic party, and the action, whatever it shall be, of the State Democratic Convention. To this we pledge the whole power and influence of a journal which, in the past has done what it could to serve the interests and preserve the rights and liberties of the people of South Carolina.  
In order that it may be within the means of every Democrat in the State to read THE NEWS AND COURIER during the canvass, we have published the following campaign rates, free of charge and for country subscribers only, beginning this day and running to the 15th of November, a period of four months:  
DAILY EDITION.  
1 Copy, .....\$1 50  
5 Copies, ..... 10 00  
10 Copies, ..... 17 00  
TRI-WEEKLY EDITION.  
1 Copy, .....\$1 25  
5 Copies, ..... 5 00  
10 Copies, ..... 8 75  
WEEKLY EDITION.  
1 Copy, .....50 cents  
In every case the money must accompany the order.  
July 28, 1870.

# HORRY NEWS.

An Independent Journal.

VOL. 8. CONWAYBORO, S. C., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1876. NO. 38.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE FOR NOVEMBER 1876.—Harper's Magazine for November is a bright and beautiful number, rich in the variety of its contents and in pictorial illustrations.

The Number opens with a poem by the author of "Medieval Furniture," entitled "Magnus and Morca: a Shetland Fairy Tale." Constructed as an operetta for a musical accompaniment, it is full of rich lyrical gems; and it is an exquisite story. Mr. Frederick's illustrations are worthy of the poem.

Harriet Prescott Spofford contributes an article on "Medieval Furniture," illustrated with thirty-two engravings; treating especially of the Gothic style and its modern adaptations. The paper is very valuable for its information, and is written in Mrs. Spofford's most picturesque style.

Horace E. Scudder's "A Puritan Gentleman in New England" gives the reader some very interesting glimpses of the domestic life of Governor John Winthrop.

A. H. Guernsey, in another illustrated paper, gives a graphic description of an exploring picnic in the Indian Alps, under the title of an "Englishwoman among Himalayas."

Mrs. Martha J. Lamb contributes an exceedingly interesting article upon the distinguished persons interested in the burial grounds of Trinity and St. Paul's. The article is illustrated with nineteen picturesque engravings.

A new story by Miss Thackeray is begun in this Number; and the publishers announce the commencement in the December Number of a new serial story by R. D. Blackmore, author of "Lorna Doone," "Alice Loraine," "The Maid of Sker," etc. "A Woman-Hater," which has reached its fifth part, increases in interest with each installment of the story.

Interesting short stories are contributed by Constance Fenimore Woolson, Rebecca Harding Davis, Annie Thomas, and Mrs. E. T. Corbett. As interesting as a story is the powerful character sketch, by an anonymous author, entitled "A Grand Business Man of the New School."

Professor Charles Murray-Nadine, of Columbia College, contributes a sketch of John Locke, which, besides a great deal of interesting personal matter, gives an estimate of the place held in the world of philosophy by the author of the "Essay on the Human Understanding."

Poems are contributed by Bayard Taylor, Alfred H. Louis, George Lunt, A. F., and Edgar Fawcett.

The Editorial Departments are unusually full and interesting, including the pleasant social gossip of the "Easy Chair," an interesting resume of important recent books, the summaries of scientific progress and of current events, and an entertaining "Drawer."

## Scared Out of a Wife.

The narrative which I am about to write was told to me one bleak cold night, in a country parlor. It was one of those cold nights in midwinter, when the wind swept over the land, making everything tingle with its frosty breath, that I was seated before a blazing fire, surrounded by a jolly half dozen boys and an old bachelor, a Peter Green, about forty and eight years old.

It was just the night without to make those within enjoy a good story, so each of us had to tell his favorite story, save Mr. Green, and as he was a jolly story teller, we were somewhat surprised to hear him say, "I have no story that would interest you," so we had to find other entertainments for a while, when one of the boys told me to ask him how it happened that he never got married. So I did.

Well, gentlemen," he began, "it does not seem right for me to tell how that happened, but as it is about myself, I don't care much. You see when I was young we had to walk as far as five miles to church and singing school, which was our chief enjoyment. But this don't have anything to do with my not getting a wife, but I just wanted to show you that we had some trouble them days in getting our sport.

"John Smith and I were like brothers, or like Mary and her lamb? Where one went the other was sure to go. So we went to see two sisters, and as we were not the best boys imaginable, the old gentleman took umbrage and would not allow us to come near the house, so we would take the girls to the end of the lane, and there we would have to take the final kiss. "We soon got tired of this sort of fun, and I told John, on our way to singing school one night, that I was going to take Sadie home, and that I was going into the house, too. He said the old man would ruin me if I did.

"I told him I was going to risk it anyhow, let come what would. He said he would risk it if I would.

"So home we went with the girls. When we got to the end of the lane I told the girls we proposed going all the way. "They looked at each other in a way I didn't like too well, but said they (the old folks) would be in bed, so they didn't care if we did. They were a little more surprised when I told them we thought of going in a little while, but all was quiet when we got to the house, as we had no trouble in getting into the kitchen. Then

and there we had our first court, and I made up my mind to ask Sadie to be my wife the next time I came!

"It was now past the turn of the night, and as we had four miles to walk, I told John we had better be going. So we stepped out on the porch, but just then the sky was lit up by lightning, and one tremendous thunder peal rolled along the mountain sides. Its echo had not died away in the far off vales until the rain began to pour from the garnered fullness of the clouds. We waited for it to stop until we were all sleepy, when the girls said we could go to bed in the little room at the head of the stairs which led out of the kitchen, as their father did not get up early we could be at home before the old folks were astir. So after bidding the girls a sweet good night, and hugging them a little, and wishing them pleasant dreams, and promising them to come back on the next Sunday night, we started to bed.

"We didn't have far to go, as the bed stood near the head of the stairs. John was soon in bed, but I was always a little slow and full of curiosity, I was looking around the little room.

"At last I thought I would sit down on a chest, which was spread over with a nice white cloth, while I drew off my boots. So down I sat, when, stars of the east! I went plump into a custard pie!

"I thought John would die laughing, for he said I snatched that custard all to thunder and plate right at two. You see we had to be awful quiet, so the old man would not hear.

"I was now ready to get into bed, so I put the light out and picked up my boots thinking to put them in a more convenient place, when down one of my legs went through a pipe-hole, which had been converted by paper, up to my hip.

"Now one part of me was up stairs while the longest part of me was in the kitchen. As my leg was very long, it reached a shelf which was occupied by dishes, pans, coffee pots, etc., and turning it over with a tremendous crash.

"The girls had not retired, and we could hear them laugh fit to split their sides. I felt awful ashamed, and was scared until my heart was in my throat, for I expected the old man every moment.

"I extricated my leg from the confounded hole just in time, for the old lady looked into the kitchen from the room door and asked what all that noise was about. The girls put her off as best they could and I went to bed, while John was stragling himself under the cover to keep from laughing aloud.

"We soon went off into the land of dreams with the hope of waking early. I wish I could tell you my dreams, but it would be too long. One moment I would fancy myself by the side of my Sadie, sipping nectar from her heaven-bedecked lips, and the next I would be flying from the old man, while he would be flourishing his cane above my head. This came to an end by John giving me a kick.

"On waking up and looking around, I saw John's eyes as big as my fist, while the sun was beaming in at the window.

"What to do we couldn't tell, for we heard the old man having family prayer in the kitchen.

"John looked out of the window and said we could get down over the porch.

"Get out and dress as soon as possible," said he.

"So in my hurry my foot got fastened in the bed clothes, and out I tumbled, head foremost, turned over, and down the steps until I struck the door, which was fastened by a wooden button, and it gave way, out I rolled in front of the old man. He threw up his hands and cried,—

"Lord save us!" for he thought it was the devil.

"The old lady screamed until you could have heard her a mile. I was so scared and bewildered that I could not get up at once. It was warm weather and I didn't have on anything but a—well, one garment.

"When I heard the girls snickering it made me mad, and I jumped up and rushed out of the door, leaving the greater part of my only garment on the old door latch.

and one boot, were left behind. "I vowed then and there that I would never go to see another girl, and I'll die before I will."

## OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

New York, Oct. 21.

MR. BLAINE'S SPEECH.

Mr. Blaine opened his campaign in New York at the Cooper Institute last night. His address was fiery and able, but did not produce so marked an effect as the recent speeches of Parke Godwin and Bayard on the other side.

He used very strong language about the Democrats in the House, calling the Southern members the seventy Southern scamps, and abusing his political opponents generally in unmeasured terms. Those who had hoped for some masterly exposition of financial and political questions of general interest, left severely disappointed. The truth is that the election of the Democrats over the results of the October election, and their great gain of a quarter of a million of votes in the States which have held elections during the Summer and Fall, and which secures a change in favor of the Democrats of thirty six electoral votes from these States, has produced an effect in this community which makes the path of the Republican orators an uphill road.

It would indeed be difficult to imagine a greater degree of confidence than now exists among Democrats, while Republicans have very generally allowed themselves to show disappointment and alarm at the loss of Indiana and West Virginia, and the generally cutting down of Republican majorities in the other States.

This change has an almost humorous phase when you see the Democratic managers who ten days ago had no expectation of carrying Ohio, now asserting that that State will go Democratic in November, as a very large number of persons, as they claim, will vote for Tilden and Hendricks, on the issue of national reform, who voted for Burns on the temperance question. However this may be, there is no doubt that they intend to make the fight.

I find among Republicans generally, a feeling of dissatisfaction with the policy pursued of appealing to the old war spirit and striving to tear open the last healing wounds of the rebellion; instead of meeting the Democrats fairly on the issue of reform in the administration of the Government, and by throwing Grantism overboard at once, with all the dead wood and corruption connected with it, placing themselves in a position to hold those Independents who have now abandoned them for the Democratic camp.

## THE INDEPENDENT VOTER.

The newspapers of this city who claim to be independent in politics are just now discussing the article attributed to Charles Francis Adams, Jr., and published in the *North American Review*. The article treats upon political reform, and is exhaustive and powerful. Indeed, its origin and publication in the *Review* would attest these facts without peradventure.

The argument is to prove that Samuel J. Tilden, rather than Rutherford B. Hayes, will be most likely to carry out the promises of reform. The *Evening Post* of this city takes exception to the conclusions, as do other newspapers that favor the election of Hayes and Wheeler. The single end of reform, as laid down by Mr. Adams, is "to overcome the tendency of our political system to corruption." To this conclusion all are agreed. The objection, however, is to the manner of applying the remedy. Mr. Adams believes in the heroic method of attacking all parts of the diseased body politic at once, but the *Evening Post*—I quote the *Evening Post* because it represents the reasoning of independent voters who lean toward the Republican candidates,—thinks the proper plan would be to reform one abuse at a time, because "it is not wise to hammer away at the abstract and the general where we can accomplish nothing, and so waste time and energy which might do much for practical reform."

This view of the charges brought against the Administration or Republican party, constitute, to my mind, the peculiar weakness of that line of argument. To call the charges against that party, "abstract and general," sounds more like the words of a partisan journal rather than the calm conclusion of a newspaper that has denounced abuses in every department of the Government. "No one political doctrine will correct all political evils," says the *Post*, and straightway argues that each and every abuse must be cured by a different remedy. One would suppose that this strain of thought was stimulated by the knowledge of the difficulty it would be for Hayes to rid himself of the men who are directing the Republican campaign. Unless men like Chandler, Cameron and Morton are deposed, there can be no real reform. Have they not, on every occasion, put themselves on record as opposed to

the principles of Civil Service Reform, and is not the change in this branch of our institutions the means by which Mr. Hayes expects to accomplish the reforms that he promises? Weakness is the sole charge that Republicans, who are going to vote for Tilden, bring against the candidate of their own party, and his quiescent conduct during the canvass seems to give strength to their opinion of the man. On the contrary, these independent voters rely upon the past history of the candidate of the Democratic party as a guarantee of his ability to withstand the claims to consideration, that any, who are not identified with him in his crusade of reform, might make.

These are substantially the arguments and conclusions of Mr. Adams. The article is creating quite an interest, and of course is widely read. So far I have seen nothing written than has at all broken the force of the telling blows dealt upon the reputation of the Republican candidate for the Presidency. Unfortunately in this campaign nothing can be expected from the out and out party organs that will at all satisfy. Sound, cool, and clear argument has given place to vituperative abuse, and many of my own acquaintances have become disgusted with the policy pursued by the *N. Y. Times*, which is the representative Radical Journal.

## FROM THE PLANTATIONS.

A Colored Foreman Gives his Views on Carpet-Beggars and the Situation.

To the Editor of THE SUN—SIR: I read Mr. J. Henry Shepherd's answer to Deputy United States Marshal Stockton's remarks in a New York daily newspaper, and as a colored man and laborer, I can relate every word Stockton says, and join with Mr. Shepherd in denouncing such malicious falsehood as he tries to impose on the Northern masses. I reside on Oaklaw Plantation, situated on our beautiful Pelee, in the Parish of St. Mary's. The owners, Messrs. Lever, Jen & Co., reside in your city. We have been frequently visited by the Messrs. Lever, and I call on them to hear me out, during their sojourn in our beautiful country, they have not always found both white and black living on the most friendly terms, although we, the black people, were invariably Radicals, and the whites Conservative Democratic. For over eleven years we have exercised the rights of freemen, and for over eleven years we have undergone a more terrible slavery than servitude. We have been the slaves, dapes of a few cut-throats, who, uninvited, have forced themselves upon us, and taking advantage of our ignorance, and well knowing that if they kept open the wounds of a life-long bondage, they could easily control us and use us to enable them to lay out their own schemes; to rob and plunder and bankrupt our once prosperous parish and State. And to day we are made to feel the great wrong we have inflicted upon our State, and we have made up our minds to rid the whites in undoing these wrongs by driving away these bands of thieves and reestablishing order and peace.

The gentry of the South have no ill feelings toward a Northern gentleman, he be he rich to the backbone, and they know how to distinguish between this class and the thieves who come down here with a view of creating strife between black and white in order to better carry out their own villainous designs. Our parish is thronged with the best Northern men in the United States. They enjoy all the rights a Northern man enjoys at home, and by their industrious pursuits and habits have won upon the hearts of the Southern people, and are enjoying all the advantages Southern society can confer upon them.

The whites despise such men as the Darrahs, the Syphers, and the Stocktons. These men have come among us to fire the hearts of the colored people against the whites, and as white and black have to work and toil together for 12 months in the year, is it not natural that they should despise these carpet-beggars? Has the *New York Tribune* forgotten the scorching it gave J. Hale Sypher? What, then, must be the feeling of our people when we have to live in the same parish and breathe the same atmosphere as this notorious Sypher?

I was surprised to read a letter in *Harper's Weekly*, by one Lawrence, in which he states, that while riding by a plantation in Mississippi, all the laborers ran from him for fear he was a Ku-Klux. Perhaps I can enlighten both Mr. Lawrence and the Messrs. Harper on that subject. The colored laborer invariably takes his meals with him in the field; day after day they are often robbed by prowling starved carpet-beggars, and upon seeing Mr. Lawrence they mistook him for one of that class, and ran to hide the buckets containing their meals to prevent a raid upon them. I am sorry such intelligent men as the Harpers allow themselves to be imposed upon, and I trust in future they will send

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

Inserted at \$1.00 per square for first, and fifty cents for each subsequent insertion.  
Only the 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.  
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.

correspondents whose non-resentment to the thieving carpet-beggars will spare them the humiliation Mr. Lawrence must experience when he learns the truth.

Northern people, do not credit the million of lies these carpet-beggars circulate throughout the North. We tell you that these lies are a slander upon both white and black. We tell you that the scales have fallen from our eyes, and we tell you that we intend joining hands and hearts with our own people, and in November next we intend, with God's aid, to give Tilden and Hendricks such a majority in this State as Louisiana has never before given to a President. But you Northern people must likewise do your duty, for if Hayes and Wheeler are elected, we will again witness laymost rule in our unfortunate State. Let us, then, all unite, North and South, black and white, and cast our votes for Tilden and reform. FRANK COAK.

OAKLAW PLANTATION, Parish St. Mary's, Oct. 6, 1876.—N. Y. Sun.

## THE BAYNET CONSPIRACY.

The Plan to be Worked—The Defeat in Chamberlain's Work to be Amended—Chamberlain wants Private Arms given up.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Sun, writing to that paper on the 15th inst., lets in the following light on Gov. Chamberlain's "big exit" programme:

Some days ago Gov. Chamberlain issued a proclamation to white rifle clubs of that State, calling upon them to disband. He forwarded this proclamation to President Grant with a demand for troops, declaring that domestic violence existed in his State that he was powerless to suppress. This demand was defective in that statements as to domestic violence were general, and not specific. Chamberlain has been instructed by telegraph to amend his demand. His amended requisition is expected here tomorrow evening, in time for consideration at the next Cabinet meeting on Tuesday. The first demand has been sent to Attorney-General Tack by the President, and will be favorably reported by him for reference to the Cabinet. Wade Hampton has already sent out an address to the rifle clubs, calling upon them to disband. This they will do, but as their arms are their private property they will refuse to give them up. In compliance with Chamberlain's demand, the President will issue a proclamation calling upon these alleged disorderly bodies to disband within five days. As these men will already be disbanded, the question arises whether the President will have authority to consider the refusal to give up private property in the shape of arms as a continuance of disorder, and so warrant a declaration of martial law in the State. This last condition of affairs is what is sought by Chamberlain in the face of the statement from Senator Robertson and other leading Republicans that the State is in a condition of profound peace.

## Important Decision by a Judge of the U. S. Supreme Court.

Judge Clifford, of the United States Supreme Court, made a decision while presiding in the United States Circuit Court for Maine, a few days since, that is exciting a good deal of discussion in Washington, pro and con, among members of the bar. Judge Clifford is one of the survivors of the *old* Supreme Court. He was appointed to the Supreme Bench by President Buchanan in 1853, and is one of the oldest members of that tribunal. He is a learned lawyer and a conscientious and incorruptible jurist. The plaintiff in the case was a citizen of Louisiana, and the defendant was General Neal Dow, of Maine. During the war, the regiment which he commanded (the Thirtieth Maine Volunteers) made a raid upon the plaintiff's sugar-house, and appropriated the contents to the use of the army. The owner made complaint to General Dow, who told him that he could not prove that he was a loyal man, he (Dow) would give him a receipt for the sugar, and, in due time, the United States Government would pay him. The proof of loyalty never was produced; and General Dow gave no further attention to the matter until judgment was obtained against him in one of the State Courts of Louisiana for the value of the captured sugar. The case was removed to the United States Circuit Court, and has been pending eight years. Justice Clifford has given judgment in favor of the plaintiff, thus laying down the principle that officers are personally responsible for supplies taken for the use of the army by their direction. Judge Clark, of the Circuit Court, refused to assent to the interpretation of the law by Justice Clifford, and the case now goes to the Supreme Court of the United States on the certificate of a division of opinion between the Circuit and District Judges.