

THE HERRY NEWS,  
Every Saturday Morning.  
T. W. BEATY, Editor.

# HERRY NEWS.

An Independent Journal.

VOL. 8. CONWAYBORO, S. C., SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1877. NO. 49.

ADVERTISEMENTS.  
Inserted at \$1.00 per square for first, and  
by 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.  
One inch space will constitute a square,  
whether in banner or display type; less than  
one 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 the  
file three months or longer.

Professional & Business Cards

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

JOHNSONS & QUATTLEBAUM  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS 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 13, 1876.

T. F. GILLESPIE,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law  
Will give prompt attention to all business  
entrusted to his care.  
CONWAYBORO, S. C.  
June, 2 1

TOLAR & HART,  
Commission Merchants,  
123 FRONT STREET, NEW YORK.

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

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 Tar, Turpentine,  
BULL CREEK, S. C.

J. C. BOOZER  
WITH  
EDMONST. BROWN,  
WHOLESALE DEALER IN  
MEN AND BOYS'  
Hats, Caps & Straw Goods,  
Ladies' Misses and Children's Hats,  
No. 43 HAYNE ST.,  
CHARLESTON, S. C.  
Opposite Charleston Hotel,  
Nov 13, 1876.

\$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,  
Ask Agent, Conwayboro, S. C.  
Feb 12-16.

THE  
COLUMBIA REGISTER,  
PUBLISHED  
Daily, Tri-Weekly and Weekly.

THE ONLY DEMOCRATIC PAPER  
AT THE CAPITOL.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:  
DAILY, six months \$3.50  
Tri-Weekly, six months 2.50  
Weekly, six months 1.00

CHEAPEST  
Book and Job Printing Office  
IN THE STATE.  
Address all communications, of what-  
ever character, to  
Manager Register Publishing Company,  
COLUMBIA, S. C.  
May 13-16.

ROOFING!  
FOR STEEP OR FLAT  
ROOFS.  
QUALITY IMPROVED. PRICE REDUCED  
IN ROLLS READY FOR APPLICATION.  
Can be applied by ordinary workmen. Twenty  
years' experience enables us to manufacture  
the most durable Ready Roofing known.  
Samples and Circulars Mailed  
Free.  
READY ROOFING CO. N. Y.,  
64 Courtlandt St.,  
Oct 14-1 yr. New York.

## BOYS' RIGHTS.

BY CARRIE MAY.  
I wonder now if any one  
In this broad land has heard,  
In favor of low-down boys  
One solitary word?  
We hear enough of "woman's rights,"  
And "Rights of working men,"  
Of equal rights and "nation's rights,"  
But pray just tell us when  
Boys' rights were ever spoken of?  
Why we've become so used  
To being snubbed by every one,  
And slighted and abused,  
That when one is polite to us,  
In peace, but if the boys  
Attempt to turn with life and drama,  
It's "stop that horrid noise!"  
"That horrid noise!" just think of it;  
When sister never fails  
To make a noise like times as bad  
With eye-lashing "scalds,"  
Insulted thus, we lose no time  
In heaving a repeat.  
So off we go to romp and tear,  
And a-amping in the street,  
No wonder that so many boys  
Such wicked men become?  
"I can't help it, it's in my blood,"  
"The boys are just boys,"  
"Pe-haps 'at's 'at the teacher says?"  
Sometimes—"Train up a child"  
Means only from the little girls,  
And let the boys run wild,  
But patience, and the time shall come  
When we will all be men,  
And when it does, I rather think  
Wrong will be righted then.

## How Marion Got His Rifles.

The close of the year 1780 was a sad period for America. The British held the country from Charleston to the upper Santee, and in order to complete their conquest had established a chain of posts throughout the State, each of which was strongly fortified and defended by a good garrison. Organized resistance to the British there was none. On the American side the principal actors in the struggle were the men who composed the famous "light brigade" of General Marion. The favorite rendezvous of Marion was at Snow Island. This is a piece of high river swamp, as it is called in the Carolinas, and was surrounded on three sides by water, so as to be almost impregnable. Here Marion had his camp. From this fastness he issued forth at pleasure to range the enemy's garrisons, or capture a straggling party of his troops. Secure in his retreat, he had no fear of pursuit. In the city of Charleston, the despotism of the British was at its height; the proud spirited people of that capital were held down by a grinding tyranny. Many of them were still open and uncompromising in their hostility to the English, while others, thinking they could best serve the cause in that way, affected a hearty submission to the conquerors, and were seemingly the most loyal of all King George's subjects. Yet, while the English saw this and congratulated themselves upon the good effect it would have on the colonists, these very "loyalists" kept the American commanders constantly informed of all that passed within the British lines, and many a disaster of the English was in this way directly attributable to them. One of these persons was a lady of fine social position and great wealth. Indeed, there were few persons in all Charleston over whose submission to the crown the British were more elated than they were over that of Mrs. Anne Garden. She was a young and beautiful widow, just twenty-five, and for several years had been the standing toast of the beaux of the Carolinas. When the British took the city, she was one of the first to submit to the king, and since then her house had been the favorite gathering place of the red coat gentry. Many of Mrs. Garden's friends, who were staunch patriots to the last, quietly cut her acquaintance, and shook their heads in silent indignation when her name was mentioned; and when they dared speak at all it was only to condemn the widow's treachery. In the camp of Marion, however, there was one cheek that kindled with pride and not with shame when the lady's name was mentioned; and as for General Marion himself, he could have told tales that would have startled the widow's Charleston friends, had it been safe to do so. While Marion was creating so great an excitement beyond the gates of Charleston, Mrs. Garden resolved to give a ball. Preparations were made on an extensive scale, and the loyal element of the city was in high feather. The splendid mansion of the young widow was dressed with flowers from cellar to garret, and blazed with lights on the evening appointed for the assembly, and the band of the garrison

discoursed sweet music to the assembled crowd.

The entertainment was at its height, when the crowd near the door suddenly parted, and a young man came forward hurriedly. He was tall and splendidly formed, and carried himself erect with a proud, martial air. He was dressed in the uniform of an officer of the tory legion, and his general appearance was that of a man who had ridden far and hard during the day. As the young widow saw him, her face flushed and then grew deathly pale, and she sprung forward with a cry of alarm. "What are you doing here?" she asked hurriedly. "You will see," he answered quickly, in a low tone. "Only, for Heaven's sake, swear black and blue to what I may say!" Then he added, calmly, and in a louder tone: "You see, my dear cousin, I have come back to my allegiance."

"I am delighted to hear it," she replied, warmly, taking the hint at once. "I never thought your heart would cling to the rebel cause." "Faith," he said, laughing, "if my heart had clung to it, my stomach would have driven me from it. I'm not fond of starving, my fair cousin, and King George lives well, you know. Hereafter, Thomas Wilson lives and dies a loyal man."

Colonel Watson had been standing by, during this conversation, watching the couple closely. Now he stepped forward to the lady's side.

"Who is this gentleman?" he asked, somewhat sharply. "He seems wonderfully familiar." "Oh," replied the lady, laughing, "he is my cousin, Lieutenant Thomas Wilson, and, as you will perceive, is in his majesty's service."

"You seem rather careless of your dress, considering the occasion, sir," said the colonel, tartly. He was annoyed at the great interest which the lady had shown in the new comer.

"My business must be my excuse, colonel," said the young man, respectfully. "I am the bearer of a letter from Major Gainey, and my orders are to lose no time in delivering it. I have ridden hard all day, sir, and upon reaching your headquarters learned of your presence here. This lady being my cousin, I felt no hesitation in coming here at once, trusting for pardon to the urgency of my mission."

As he spoke, he handed to the colonel a sealed letter. Watson took it hastily and broke the seal. As he read it, a smile of satisfaction overspread his features.

"This is very good," he said, gleefully. "Gainey is picking up recruits by the hundreds. Wants four hundred rifles, fifty sabers and some ammunition at once. Will I send them? To be sure I will. Have you wagons, lieutenant?" "No, sir," replied the young man. "Major Gainey was afraid to send them down. There's no knowing when or where one may meet that cursed Swamp Fox and his smoking cutthroats."

"Very good," said the colonel. "I'll furnish you with four wagons and a guard of fifty mounted men. You will start at sunrise in the morning, lieutenant. Call at my quarters at midnight, and you shall have the necessary orders. Now, sir, you had better take rest, as you will need it." "First let me offer him some refreshments," said the widow, quickly. "He is tired and hungry, I know, and no guest must leave my house in such a state."

"Return quickly, then," said the colonel. "I shall be miserable while you are gone." The young man offered his arm to the lady, and they left the ball-room; but instead of going to the dining-room, she led him straight to her chamber, and then, locking the door, said, anxiously:

"For Heaven's sake, Charles, what is the meaning of this?" The young man did not answer verbally, but catching her to his breast, kissed her passionately, and, to her frank, the young widow did not resist him.

"It means," he said, at last, in reply to her repeated questions, "that we want arms, and I have come for them." What else they said matters not now; but before they separated, Mrs. Garden seemed very well satisfied with the young man's explanation. They then repaired to the supper-room, where the lieutenant found ample refreshments, and the lady returned to the ball-room, where Colonel Watson was impatiently awaiting her. At midnight the lieutenant called at headquarters, and, faithful to his promise, Colonel Watson was there. The necessary orders for the delivery of the arms and ammunition and wagons to Lieutenant Thomas Wilson, of the "loyal legion," were made out, and the colonel also placed in the young man's hand a sealed letter of instructions to Major Gainey. The rest of the night was spent in procuring the desired articles, and at sunrise the next morning Lieutenant Wilson, with his wagons and their contents, escorted by a guard of fifty men, set out for the "High Hills of Santee," where the tory major's headquarters

were located.

The wagons and their escort made good time, and by sunset were forty miles from Charleston. The sun was scarcely half an hour high when Lieutenant Wilson ordered a halt, for the purpose of camping for the night. The mounted men fastened their horses to the trees, and removing their saddles prepared to cool their evening meal; the teams were hitched from the wagons, and the command busied themselves in preparations for a comfortable night. Every one was busy, and no one noticed that while these arrangements were in progress Lieutenant Wilson had drawn off from the party, and disappeared in the woods that bordered the road. Suddenly there was a crackling in the brush-wood, which caused the British campers to spring to their feet in alarm. As they did so, a voice, which sounded not unlike that of the young lieutenant, shouted, loudly:

"Surrender, or you are all dead men!" General Marion secured his prisoners, together with the arms, ammunition, wagons and horses, and set out, after a rest of a few hours, for "Snow Island." At the request of one Logan, Lieutenant Wilson, he sent back one of the red-coats to Charleston with a note to Colonel Watson, informing him of the trick that had been played on him by the young officer—who so far from being a lieutenant in the tory legion, was none other than the famous Charles Hampton, a captain in Marion's brigade, who planned and carried out the affair successfully—thanking the colonel for the excellent weapon and other materials he had sent him, and promising to do good service with them.

The British commander was furious when he read the note, and saw the box of which he had been made the victim. He went in haste to Mrs. Garden, but the fair widow had sailed for England. He was compelled to swallow his mortification in silence, and a few years later, when the war was over, his chagrin was not a little increased by the tidings which reached him, that Mrs. Garden had married the young officer who had tricked him out of his rifles.

## GOVERNOR HAMPTON'S COURSE.

A Prompt Vindication of his Political Attitude by Somebody who knows what he is Writing About.

A correspondent of the Augusta Chronicle and Sentinel, signing himself "A New York Democrat," makes the following just and spirited reply to the elaborate and insidious attack made upon Governor Hampton by another correspondent in Wednesday's issue of that paper:

For my part I believe every word of the article published in your paper signed "A Tilden Democrat," though I object to the spirit of it, and I regret its publication, for although true, it is sensational, and tends to provoke controversies in the time of national peril most dangerous to the harmony as well as the success of the friends of constitutional government. I read between the lines, however, enough to blunt the edge of the attack some of the papers are now making on Carolina's honored Governor by showing what I believe to be the truth—that Governor Hampton thinks, from the events of the past, that the happiness and prosperity of his State can be best subserved by peace; and in view of the fact that she has been crushed to earth under the heel of her enemies and deserted by her friends, she must work out her own salvation, and create no antagonisms even if she forms no alliances. Now, as to the facts stated by "A Tilden Democrat," the kernel of which is the course of the National Democracy towards South Carolina, I wish to say this: That it is patent to all that Carolina has not only been the Noble of the South, but regarded even by the National Democracy, especially by the "Invincible in war and invisible in peace" wing as the Pariah of States, contact with whom was unclean. She has been and is the Southern scape-goat; and I know Mr. Tilden wrapped his robes around him and told her, "stand off." In New York last summer, Col. —, of South Carolina candidate for adjutant and inspector general on the State ticket, called in company with the writer at the Democratic headquarters at the Everett House, and met Mr. —, secretary of the committee. We were received with courtesy certainly measured if not scant, and Colonel — was quickly informed although he had asked nothing, "That the committee intended to mass their money and speakers on the doubtful States—Ohio and Indiana—for the October elections," and that the Democracy of South Carolina must fight out their own salvation, to which Colonel — remarked: "We intend to, and although our people are poor, we shall make up in effort and enthusiasm that which we lack in money." I quote the spirit, if not the words Mr. Secretary then went on to state that Mr. Tilden regarded the nomination of Governor Hampton as a mistake, and

depreciated the canvass, as they feared it would have a bad effect at the North, on account of Governor H's war record. Col. — replied that he himself had opposed a straightout canvass, but after the convention decided otherwise, had given it his hearty support, and that there was a great mistake in the Northern idea about Gen. Hampton, who was a man of great conservative prudence and moderation, although a brave and illustrious soldier. When we left the committee room, I remarked to Col. M.: "You have nothing to expect—neither money nor sympathy—from the National Democracy." "No," replied he, "we must make the fight on State issues and do the best we can." In conclusion, I draw these deductions: 1. South Carolina owes nothing to the National Democracy, and Mr. Tilden was personally hostile to the candidacy of Governor Hampton. 2. That it is now the duty of Governor Hampton to protect his people, who have found neither "strength in their arms nor mercy in their woe," and that from this standpoint his famous letter was, even if inopportune, nothing for which he should be censured. 3. That no truer man lives than Governor Hampton, and if madness should rule the hour and war be forced upon us to preserve constitutional liberty and defeat usurpation, he will be found, as in '61, occupying "a place in the picture near the flashing of the guns."

A NEW YORK DEMOCRAT.

## HO! FOR CALIFORNIA.

### THE GREAT SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD TO BE BUILT.

The Plan Agreed on by the Congressional Committee—The Route to be Followed—Three Hundred Miles Shorter than the Northern Pacific Railroad.

WASHINGTON, January 11.—The Pacific Railroad committee, at its session to-day, instructed its chairman, Mr. Lamar, of Mississippi, to report favorably the bill which has been under consideration since last session, and this is for granting government aid for the completion of a Southern Trans-Continental Railroad. One of the principal obstacles in the way of the committee arriving at a satisfactory conclusion as to the report was the real estate claim of the Texas Pacific, presented by Col. Scott, and the Southern Pacific, of California, represented by Mr. Huntington. These two interests, however, having been compromised on a fair and equitable basis, and Mr. Huntington, on behalf of his company, having fully accepted the provisions and limitations of the Texas and Pacific bill as introduced, last session, by Mr. Atkins, of Tennessee, namely, that this new Pacific Railroad should always remain an open highway, subject to the control of Congress, the committee has at last reached a favorable vote upon the measure. The bill, as reported by Mr. Lamar, provides for the construction of a main line from Fort Worth, the present western terminus of the Texas and Pacific Road, via El Paso, to San Diego, Cal., a distance of 1,280 miles. The Government is to guarantee the interest, but not the principal, on the five per cent. fifty-year gold bonds of the main line, from Fort Worth to Fort Yuma, a distance of about 1,080 miles. That portion of the line, lying between Fort Worth and a point one hundred miles from El Paso, is to be constructed by the Texas and Pacific Company, and from that point to San Diego by the Southern Pacific Railroad Company. The branches provided for in the bill are, first, one from Shreveport or Marshall to New Orleans; second, one from Jefferson, Texas, to Memphis; third, one from Shreveport to Vicksburg; fourth, one from Venita, Indian Territory, to intersect with the Texas and Pacific at some point east of the one hundred and third degree of meridian. The government guaranteeing the interest, not the principal, upon the bonds of the companies constructing the main line at a rate not to exceed \$5,000 per mile, and upon the branches at the rate of \$30,000 per mile, but bonds only to the amount of the actual cost of construction are to be issued, so that if the road can be built for \$20,000 or \$25,000 per mile, bonds only to that amount are to be issued. To secure the government for this guarantee the several companies are required to execute a first mortgage upon the whole property of the companies and upon their land grants from the United States and the State of Texas. In addition the government is to retain dues for the military and postal transportation and telegraph service, and to have a lien on such a part of the savings of the companies and the entire proceeds of the sale of their lands as may be necessary to provide for the prompt payment of the current interest on their bonded debt. The bill contains the stringent provisions prohibiting combinations with the existing Pacific railway companies, and requires a perfect reciprocity in the traffic of connecting roads now in

existence and hereafter to be built, thereby forever remaining an open highway. It is proper to say that this measure shows unmistakable strength in Congress from the belief that the commencement of work on this great enterprise would revive the industries of the whole country, and especially those of the South. The superiority of the route is universally acknowledged good, being shorter from New York to the Pacific by nearly 300 miles, and lying so far south as to escape the snow blockades, which is an ugly feature of winter traffic on the present Pacific route, and that with its branches to New Orleans, Vicksburg, Memphis and St. Louis it would place the whole country within easy access to this Southern Trans-Continental highway.

COTTON MANUFACTURING IN THE SOUTH.—The Eagle and Phoenix Manufacturing Company of Columbus, Ga., is now putting in the machinery of its new cotton factory just completed, being the third cotton mill owned and operated by that corporation. The mill will be one of the largest in the United States, and will have a manufacturing capacity equal to the two factories now in operation. It will be especially devoted to the manufacture of checks and stripes, and will have 20,000 spindles, 800 looms and 160 carding machines, aggregating 900,000 pounds in weight. The mill, when in operation, will use twenty bales of cotton per day, and give employment to 700 hands. One gratifying feature in the enterprise is the fact that the managers expect the increased demand for their goods to be fully equal to their enlarged facilities. In addition to its improvements the Eagle and Phoenix Manufacturing Company pays handsome dividends and keeps a large reserve fund on hand. Its success serves as an incentive to similar enterprises in various cities of the South.

## Tobacco Culture.

It is an established fact that tobacco furnishes employment to more people than any other crop raised or article produced. The estimated consumption of it by the world is 1,312,500 tons, requiring over a million persons to cultivate and prepare for market, and over 3,000,000 gain a livelihood directly by the world's use of it. The collections from tobacco for thirteen years, to 1875 inclusive, for the United States internal revenue, foot up the sum of \$37,303,161. No plant is more universally used than tobacco, and the farmer who raises it may expect that he will soon find an appetite for it, a want at least as great as the population, and a universal market; every decade shows a marked increase in its consumption and a steadily growing market demand. The world's production of tobacco at the present day is estimated 26,000,000,000 pounds annually, and notwithstanding the production is so immense, it is a lamentable fact before it reaches the consumer to a greater extent than any other agricultural product.—Exchange.

## The Gospel of Merit.

Where there is so much rivalry as in the manufacture of family medicines, he who would succeed must give positive and convincing proof of merit. This is an age of inquiry. People take nothing for granted. They must know the "why's" and "wherefores" before acknowledging the superiority of one article over another. Among the few preparations that have stood the test, those manufactured by R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the world's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y., have for many years been foremost. The truth of any statement made concerning them can be easily ascertained, for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery are now prescribed by many physicians in curing obstinate cases of Catarrh and incipient Consumption. The Discovery has no equal in curing Coughs, Colds, Bronchial and Nervous Affections. It allays all irritation of the mucous membrane, aids digestion, and when used with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets readily overcomes torpid Liver and Constipation, while the Favorite Prescription has no rival in the field of prepared medicine in curing diseases peculiar to females. If you wish to "know thyself" procure a copy of "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," an illustrated book of nearly 1000 pages, adapted to the wants of every body. Price \$1.50, postage prepaid. Address the author, R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. (7)

A wedding was delayed in Wisconsin lately on account of the bridegroom suddenly remembering that he had not fed his horse. The ceremony waited till the animal was cared for. He explained that a good horse couldn't be found easily, but thirteen girls were willing to be married to him. An Irish housemaid, boasting of her industrious habits, said she rose at four o'clock, made a fire, put on the kettle, prepared the breakfast, and made up all the beds before any one in the house was up.