A Family Companion, Devoted to Literature, Miscellany, News, Agriculture, Markets, &c.

Vol. XIX.

NEWBERRY, S. C., THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1883.

No. 22.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Notices of meetings, obituaries and tributes of respect, same rates per square as ordinary advertisements.

Special Notices in Local column 15 cent per line.

Advertisements not marked with the num-ber of insertions will be kept in till forbid and charged accordingly.

Special contracts made with large adver-isers, with liberal deductions on above rates

JOB PRINTING DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH

TERMS CASH.

JEFFERSON DAVIS'S STORY

OF HIS CAPTURE.

In the State Library at Jackson,

Miss., is a crayon portrait of Mr.

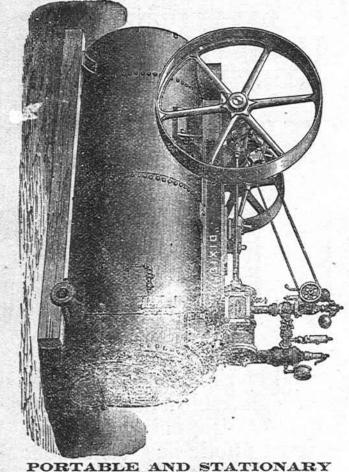
Davis as he appeared when cap-

tured. I asked him if it was cor-

rect, and he replied: "I will tell

Miscellaneous.

Talbott & Sons.



PORTABLE AND STATIONARY

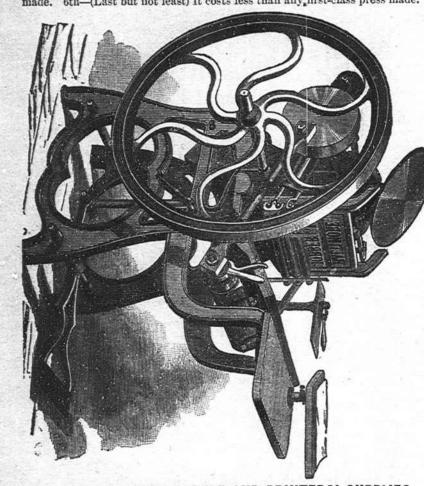
Engines and Boilers. SAW AND CORN MILLS,

Cotton Gins and Presses. Have been Awarded FIRST PREMIUM, Over all Competitors, at EVERY FAIR WHERE EXHIBITED

WE CHALLENGE COMPETITION! We Deal Direct with the Purchaser, and Guarantee Satisfaction. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE. .

Address, TALBOTT & SONS, CHARLOTTE, N. C. COLUMBIA, S. C. May 8, 19-3mos.

1st-It is the easiest running press made. 2d-It is as strong as any press made. 3rd-It is the most durable press made. 4th-It will do as good work as any press made. 5th—It will take less to keep it in repair than any press made. 6th—(Last but not least) It costs less than any first-class press made.



ALL SIZES PRESSES. TYPE AND PRINTERS' SUPPLIES. Catalogue Free. J. F. W. DORMAN, 21 GERMAN ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

Embracing a Large Stock of

CLOTHING

FOR MEN. YOUTHS, BOYS AND CHILDREN CASSIMERE SUITS

> CHEVIOT SUITS, FLANNEL SUITS,

SERGE SUITS. Gents' Furnishing Goods.

This stock is complete in all its varieties and styles. My Stock of Gents' Fine Shoes has been selected with great care and can furnish you all the styles. Low Quarters and Gaiters in Calf and Matt Kid.

All orders addressed to my care will be attended to promptly.

M. L. KINARD.

COLUMBIA, S. C.

May 2, 18-tf. All subscribers to the HERALD are ivnited to ask for and receive a copy of United States, a large \$5 book, will be Kendall's Treatise on the Horse. A

A copy of the Great Industries of the given for two names to the HERALD, if very valuable book which we intend to bers. Four dollars in subscriptions, lay dead at the root of a tree. I not compete with hay.

Poetry.

A CLEAR CASE. Auburn hair, inclined to curl,

Honest heart and a winning smile; Form to set the brain awhirl. Lips that might a saint beguile; That's the girl.

Taller than the maiden coy, Truthful, fearless, handsome, strong, Heart of gold without alloy. Halting ne'er 'twixt right and wrong; That's the boy.

Window panes festooned with rime, Leafless tree and hillside bare; Town clock sounding midnight's chime, Street lamps gleaming here and there; That's the time.

Nestling at the mountain's base, With its one long, quiet street, Clapsed in Winter's white embrace; Quaint old village, prim and neat; That's the place.

Truant arm and shy embrace, Tender vows in willing ear, Kisses on an upturned face, Whispered "Yes, I love you dear." That's the case.

Miscellaneons.

Crockett's 'Coon-Skin.

REMINISCENCE OF AN OLD-TIME CONGRESSIONAL CAMPAIGN.

From the Forest and Stream.

In 1827 Davy Crockett was elected to Congress from Tennessee and during the canvas played the famous 'coon-skin trick, which he related as follows: "I started off to the Cross Roads

dressed in my hunting skirt, and

my rifle on my shoulder. Many of our constituents had assembled there to get a taste of the quality skin sticking between the logs that of the candidates at orating. Job Snelling, a gander-shanked Yankee, who had been caught somewhere gave it a sort of quick jerk, and it lished, A. A. Low & Bro., would shipped to the West with a cargo of had been the rightful owner. I codfish and rum, erected a large slapped it on the counter, and Job, the past. They are the great China shanty, and set up shop for the oc- little dreaming that he was barking tea house, and it is only since latecasion. A large posse of the voters up the wrong tree, shoved along had assembled before I had arrived. and my opponent had already made considerable headway with his speechifying and his treating, when they spied me about a rifle shot from the camp, sauntering along as if I was not a party in business. 'There comes Crockett,' cried one. 'Let us hear the colonel,' cried another, and so I mounted the stump that had been cut down for the occasion, and began to bushwhack in the most approved style. I had not been up long before there was such an uproar in the crowd that I could not hear my own voice, and some of my constituents let me know that they could not listen to me on such a dry subject as the welfare of the nation, until they had something to drink, and that I must treat 'em. Accordingly I jumped down from the rostrum and led the way to the shanty, followed by my constituents, shouting, "Huzza for Crockett,' and 'Crockett for-

"When we entered the shanty Job was busy dealing out his run in a style that showed that he was making a good day's work of it, and I called for a quart of the best, but the crooked critur returned no other answer than by pointing at a board over the bar, on which he had chalked in large letters, 'Pay to-day and trust to-morrow.' Now that idea brought me all up standing; it was a sort of cornering in which there was no back out, for ready money in the West in those times was the shyest thing in all natur'. and it was most particularly shy with me on that occasion. The voters, seeing my predicament, fell off to the other side, and I was left deserted and alone, as the Government will be when it no longer has any offices to bestow. I saw plain as day that the tide of popular opinion was against me, and that unless I got some rum speedily, I should lose my election as sure as there are snakes in Virginny-and it must be done soon, or even burned brandy wouldn't

"Well knowing that a crisis was at hand, I struck into the woods with my rifle on my shoulder, my best friend in time of need, and, as good fortune would have it, I had not been out more than a quarter of an hour before I treed a fat 'coon,

soon whipped his hairy jacket off his back, and again bent my way towards the shanty, and walked up to the bar, but not alone, for this time I had half a dozen of my constituents at my heels. threw down the 'coon skin upon the counter and called for a quart of rum, and Job, though busy in dealing out rum, forgot to point to his chalked rules and regulations, for he knew that a 'coon was as legal tender for a quart in the West as a New York shilling any day in the year. My constituents now flocked about me and cried 'Huzza for Crockett,' 'Crockett forever,' and the nation.

and regulations stared me in the who, of course, now look with disface, I cast down my eyes and dain upon the class represented by discovered one end of the 'coon | Conkling and Co. supported the bar. Job had slung another bottle, which my constituents quickly disposed of with great good humor, for some of them saw the trick, and then we withdrew to the rostrum to discuss

the affairs of the nation. "I don't know how it was, but the voters soon became dry again. and nothing would do but we must adjourn to the shanty; and as luck would have it, the 'coon skin was sticking between the logs, as if Job had flung it there on purpose to tempt me. I was not slow in raising it to the counter; the rum followed, of course, and I wish I may be shot if I didn't before the day was over, get ten quarts for the same identical skin, and from a fellow, too, who in those parts was considered as sharp as a steel trap and as bright as a pewter button.

"This joke secured my election, for it soon circulated like smoke among my constituents, and they allowed with one accord that the man who could get the whip-hand of Job Snelling in a fair trade could outwit Old Nick himself, and was the real grit for them in Congress. After the election was over I sent Snelling the price of the rum, but took care to keep the fact from the knowledge of my constituents. Job refused the money and sent me word that it did him good to be taken in occasionally, as it served to brighten his ideas; but I afterward learned that when he found out the trick that had been played upon him he put all the rum that I had ordered in his bill against my opponent, who, being elated with the speeches he had made on the affairs of the nation, could not descend to examine into the particulars of a bill of the vender of rum in a small way."

"Can you tell me," asked Twistem, "the difference between my cook, this morning, and a passenger on a new railroad? One was bakin' shad and the other was shaken bad."

He rang the door-bell of a banker. The servant tells him "Monsieur does not receive to-day. "That makes nothing to me. My racket is to know if he will give anything."

the sweetest after it is cut." In accompanied by \$4. Only two subscribering and in the pulling of a trigger he that respect Limburger cheese can-

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

From our own Correspondent.

THE GREAT BATTLE BETWEEN SON-A CLERGYMAN'S EXPERIENCE WITH THE BUNCO STEERERS-CRE-MATION ALL THE RAGE-HENCE FIFTEEN STORY HOUSES-THE PULITZERS AND THEIR CUTENESS.

NEW YORK, May 28, 1883. The men of science and learning feel exceedingly sad at the defeat of Mitchell, for he was their representative. He was "science" perfinding the tide had taken a turn, I sonified, and "science" has been place in the world where less time in a good humor, and having soon heavy blows of Sullivan. Thus than in this vast and busy city. dispatched the value of the 'coon, once more is it proven that the These Pulitzsrs are "smart," espewent out and mounted the stump fortunes of war rest with the heav- cially Joseph, who has bought the without opposition, and a clear maliest artillery. You will please bear World, and makes the people bejority of the voters followed me to in mind that at the great contest in see what I had to offer for the good of Madison Square the other evening, "Before I was through one of my ten thousand persons were not all constituents moved that they would shoulder hitters, bummers and hear the balance of my speech after thieves. There were men of standthey had washed down their first ing headed by Roscoe Conkling, part with some more of Job Snel- men of money headed by Belmont, ling's extract of cornstalk and mo- and I am told that the church was lasses, and the question being put even represented by no less an inup it was carried unanimously. It dividual than brother Beecher. All wasn't considered necessary to tell of the latter sided with Mitchell, the yeas and nays, so we adjourned who is said to be an M. D., who to the shanty, and on the way I given up his practice in order to began to reckon that the fate of handle the healthy, and when Mr. the nation pretty much depended Sullivan made mince-meat of him upon my shooting another 'coon. the roof was almost taken off the While standing at the bar, feeling building by the cheers, not of the sort of bashful while Job's rules learned men, but of the roughs,

Speaking of Mayor Low, reminds me that the firm of which he is a it there in the hurry of business, I member and which his father estababout Plymouth Bay, and been followed my hand as natural as if I find it quite difficult to amass a ly that the government has established strict rules in preventing the importation of bad teas, and now makes a stringent inspection of all such cargoes that arrive here. No less than 150 chests of tea were condemned last week alone. It appears, however, that in the past we all must have been in the habit of drinking very unwholesome tea.

The newspapers are so hard up for a sensation that they are overhauling various State stories printed in the past, and repeat them with great exaggerations. To read some of the papers one would imagine that all of our working girls visit opium dens the same as men visit barrooms. It is an unmitigated falsehood. There are no more hardworking persons in the world than the factory and shop girls of New York, and if these dens are visited at all, it is by abandoned women There is far more poison sold in a single toilet shop of New York than

in all the opium dens put together. You have heard of the New York 'bunco steerers." The are a peculiar set of knaves, but with all their bad habits there is a good deal of quiet fun in all their doings. One of their latest exploits is their squeezing \$75 from a Boston clergyman, whom they allured in 14th street and took right into their dens. The fun of it was that the down east parson was not in the least disguised. Every body could tell by ooking at him that he was a "servant of the Lord," and so when the old fellow was in about \$500, the ovstanders advised the clerical inrenuity in handling the cards. Toward the end however, he had to pay up" all he had \$75, and then he was foolish enough to go to a Police Court and make a com-

The New York Cremation Society has just held its annual meeting, with a large increase in mem-

New York is coming to. The through the holes in which shocks island is narrow, small, limited, and of hair darted through. When he if we have no room on the land we saw me, he spit out about a pint of can at least build in the sky, until, tobacco juice and shifted the quid like that nation of old, we build a to another cheek; he scratched the Tower of Babel. Thus history al- calf of his left leg with the toe of ways repeats itself. The two German Jews, known as

Pulitzer Bros., are endeavoring to create an excitement in the newspaper world of New York, but outside of Printing House Square the attempt falls flat, stale and unprofitable. New York cares very little who edits a paper or who owns it. In fact with all of our humorous publications there is really no lieve that it was with his own money, but neither Albert nor between Sullivan and Mitchell, the | Joseph has any education. They are upstarts without scholastic training and both of them will readily ascertain that it is much easier to become a first class man in a small town than even a second rate man in a metropolis like New York. Of course the story that Gould is entirely out of "the World" is a mere blind. He still owns fifty per cent. of the stock.

WASHINGTON.

The Washington correspondent as follows about Senator

Tom Corwin, the North Carolinian ton. And Mr. Calhoun's prestige Ward member. Mackin eyed Crawfortune as easily now a days as in thrown in. Dull care gathers her visitors, both gentlemen and ladies, and then offered to bet \$10 that he threadbare garments about her and were as much expected to call upon hurries away when the genial Vance him as the President. At the time of take that," said Crawford. "Of comes up, and Momus begins to his death he was gaining a strong grin. Whenever a combined yell foothold among the scholars of the of merriment would come from the North, who seemed incapable of recloak room, or a roar of laughter sisting his seductive, comprehen- thou forsaken me!" Mackin plungfrom the Senatorial restaurant, one sive and analytic mind. Senator ed his hand into his pocket and could tell without any wide guess- John P. Hale of New Hampshire meekly said: "There's the tenner, ing who was at the bottom of it all. once came to my seat and said : "I Al. didn't know you were such a Dignity drops her cloak when am going to astonish you. Mr. Vance is near, and even the calm | Calhoun has just brought me a let-St. Edmunds, who wears a mask, ter which he said he had just rewould unbend and his shrill laugh- ceived from President Nathan Lord ter be heard high above the rest.

of Dartmouth College, and asked It is worth the price of an me a great many questions about orchestra seat on a benefit night to him and the college. He left me. hear the Senator tell of his first ex- asserting that President Lord was perience as a statesman. It seems one of the ablest thinkers and prothat he was member of Congress foundest reasoners in the country. from North Carolina before the At that time President Lord was war, and-but let him tell it in his not only the head of the college, own words as he narrated it to but of the Congregational denomsome of the "boys" across thd way ination in New England. He fol- "gimme Luci-fer matches every where thirsty members and scribes lowed Mr. Calhoun's doctrines to most do congregate: "I, was a big man, I can tell you to give up his position. No man

ovs, when I was first elected to Congress, some twenty-five vears ago. I swelled so that North Carolina could not hold me. When I the legitimate out-growth of doccame to Washington I imagined trines of which he was a father, the eyes of the whole country were and to which the sincerity of his deon me, I followed my friend, George Sheridan's example literally. I vocacy of them in his dying voted on both sides of every bill hour .- Congressional Reminiscences that came up. I velled Mr. Speaker! every chance I had. I called one member a liar, told another he was a fool, ogled the ladies in the Johnny Botts found a gartersnake elevated my boots on the desk, piano. When his sister's young heart. spit tobacco juice on the floor, went man opened the instrument that to the committee room to look at evening to play "For Goodness documents, and drove-up Pennsyl. Sake" he thought he had 'em and vania avenue in an open barouche velled a like Piute on the war-path. every evening when the weather They wouldn't believe in Johnny's was fine. I swaggered into the innocence somehow, and his father dining-room, I lounged in the lob- said that after dinner he'd attend by and disported myself every- to his case. When the family sat where, supremely conscious that I down to table Johnny solemnly was the observed of all observers. entered the room in his stocking

When I returned home, it was in feet and carrying a pillow, which he fine style. We had no railroads in placed on the chair before stting Speaking of cremation reminds my section of North Carolina, and I down. "What new monkey shine me of the fact that if New York | chartered a stage coach and rode on | is that?" growled old Botts, "S-s-s-h goes on building skyward as we top with some of my lady friends, pa," said Johnny, auxiously; "I have been doing of late there will just to show them how my conbe many more human beings cre- stituents along the route regarded Simpson this afternoon and I swalmated than there are members of me. About evening, when the stage the Society just named. The latest stopped at the top of a hill to rest "Yes, and if anything should touch addition to our enormous high the horses, and directly in front of me kinder hard I might go off and buildings in an apartment house a ragged old cabin, its owner, a having no less than fifteen stories. real piney woods tar heel, stood An exchange says: "Hay smells Just think of it that you and your leaning against the fence; his pair wife and chicks' should be com- of jeans pataloons hung suspended young men of America-their arms of a flat house, and yet that is what at the throat and an old straw hat, ward; fall in, men, fall in."

his right foot, and taking me in, he drawled out:

"Hell and blazes! Zeb Vance, is that you?"

you exactly how it all occurred. I had lain down without removing a garment. I had high cavalry boots, CALHOUN. pantaloons tucked into the tops, a grey blouse and a soft hat. Upon Mr. Calhoun spoke like a college the alarm being given I stepped out professor demonstrating to his class. of the tent and saw a Federal His position was stationary and he cavalryman thirty or forty feet used no gesticulation. His pale away. He ordered me to halt. At and livid countenance indicated the same moment Mrs. Davis threw told them several yarns to get them beaten out of its boots by the is devoted to newspaper reading the cloister. His voice was sil- over my shoulders a folded shawl. very and attractive, but very I saw that my only chance of escape earnest. His eyes indicated quick was to secure the horse of the Fedperception. Starting with the most eral. I advanced straight upon plausible premises, he would carry him, feeling that he would fire at you irresistibly along with more me, but believing that he would plausible reasoning until you would miss his target. Had this occurred be puzzled to know how much backthere would have been a struggle track it was indispensably necessafor the possession of the horse, ry for you to take to avoid conclu- As I approached the soldier he sions which would make it difficult lowered his carbine as if to shoot, to tell ihe difference between your and at that moment Mrs. Davis views and those of a South Caro- rushed up and threw her arms lina Secessionist. After having around me. The soldier hesitated heard all the Senators speak, if a a moment, turned his weapon aside, stranger should select the one and I walked back to the fire and irrespective of doctrine, who came stood there until made prisoner. nearest a saint, he would select Cor. Detroit Free Press. Mr. Calhoun, and such he is held to A story is told by the Phlladel-THE MOST POPULAR MAN IN this day. College professors in the South were his great admirers phia Times concerning two members and taught his doctrines to their of the Legislature from that city. students. Educated clergymen and A member had wound up a grandof the Petersburg, Virginia, Mail all fashionable society lost no op- iloquent speech with the quotation: portunities of manifesting their "Vox populi, vox Dei." The two admiration of him. "Have you seen | Philadelphians, Crawford and Mack-The most popular public man in Mr. Calhoun?" "Do you think of in, had both been listening with Washington is the Senator from leaving without seeing Mr. Cal- great admiration, and Mackin, turn-North Carolina; combining the bon- houn?" were questions invariably ing aside, cried to Crawford: "Ah, hommie of Mat Carpenter with the asked by Southern Congressmen of wasn't that a fine climax?" "Oh, wonderful faculty of anecdote of their constituents visiting Washing- it was grand!" replied the Eleventh

their natural sequence, and he had

ever exerted the influence upon his

country that Mr. Calhoun did. All

the calamities of the late war were

votion was manifested by his ad-

was playing fireworks with Billy

lowed a torpedo." "Did, eh?"

An Illinois girl's toast: "The

-John Wentworth.

good Latin scholar." "I'm sorry to keep you waiting or your money," said the bankteller to Smithers. "but here's the money all in yellow boys." "Never mind," said Smithers, "I see 'tis worth the wait in gold."

course I know what he said. It

means 'My God, my God, why hast

"Ella is better looking," remarked Mrs. Brown, with a smirk, "but Lucy will get married first." "Yes," chimed in her husband,

"Is anybody waiting on you;" said a polite dry goods clerk to a young lady from the country. "Yes, sir," replied the blushing damsel; "that's my fellow outside; he wouldn't come in the store."

A Baltimore man remained in a trance for three days recently, and they finally had to yell "dog fight" under his window to rouse him to

Jo says that the best lip salve in SWALLOWED A TORPEDO.-Little creation is a kiss. The remedy gallery, cursed the pages, and kept in the parks the other day and he should be used with great care, as them on the run all the time. I brought it home and hid it in the it may bring on affection of the

> "You said, Mrs. Jones, your umbrella had a straight handle?" "I thought it did, but since it vanished I am quite certain it ended with a

Every time a man in England snores loud nervous people take it for an explosion of dynamite.

We never knew a person to eat ordinary lumber, but we have known them to dine on shipboard.

The briefless young lawyer must wear his old clothes until he can win a suit in court.

Should music be sold by the chord? Drum music should be sold all burst up."-San Francisco Post. by the pound.

Checkers is looked upon as a

The greatest composer-Sleep