

The Horry Herald.

"BE TRUE TO YOUR WORD AND YOUR WORK AND YOUR COUNTRY."

VOLUME II.

CONWAY, S. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1887.

NUMBER 19.

THE MINISTER'S PIE.

A Thanksgiving Story.

"Look here, Sally!"

Mrs. Deacon Farrell brushed the flour from her hands, casting meanwhile a complacent eye over the well-filled kitchen table, with its generous array of unbaked pies and cakes, the plump turkey stuffed and trussed ready for the morrow's baking, and the big chickenpie, to which her fingers had put the finishing touches, as she repeated rather more decidedly:

"Look here, Sally! There's enough chicken left, with the giblets—that I never put in my own pie, because the deacon don't relish 'em—ter make a Thanksgiving pie for the minister's folks. 'T'wont need to be very large," she added, in reply to Sally's doubtful look. "Only the minister and his wife—and you can bake it in that smallest yaller dish. Now I'm going up stairs ter look over them rags, an' you make it an' bake it right off so's I can send it over by the deacon."

"Yes'm," answered Sally, briskly; and catching up the rolling-pin she brought it down with an emphasis upon a lump of dough upon the moulding board.

As the stairway door closed behind her mistress, Sally dropped the rolling-pin, and a look of perplexity crept over her dulc' face, making it ten times more stolid than usual, while she repeated, in ludicrous bewilderment:

"Giblets! What in all creation, if anybody can tell me, does she mean by them?"

Involuntarily she took a step forward, but checked herself as quickly, while a cunning smile replaced the look of perplexity, and the mattered triumphantly:

"I guess I ain't agoin' ter confess my ignorance to the deacon's wife and let her have her say, as she always does. 'Two terms ter the 'cadeny, Sally, and not know that! No, ma'am! not while there's a dictionary in the house!"

So, softly creeping into the adjoining sitting room, she hastily opened a big dictionary on the deacon's writing desk, and began her search for the mysterious word.

"Gib-b—here 'tis!" and she read aloud to herself, with an air of triumph, the following definition:

"Those parts of a fowl which are removed before cooking—heart, gizzard, liver, etc."

"That's it!—heart, gizzard, liver and so forth," she repeated joyfully, as she retraced her steps to the kitchen, and began with alacrity, to fill, according to directions, the minister's pie; keeping up meanwhile, a running fire of comment for her own special benefit.

"Six gizzards! Well, that is rather steep, as Dan Weston would say. But I guess the deacon's wife knows; if she don't, ain't none of my business. Six hearts! Them's small, and tuck into the corners handy. Six livers! Seems ter me they don't fill up much," and she glanced with a perplexed air, at a pile of denuded chicken bones that formed her only resource.

"Now, I wonder," with a sudden inspiration, "what that 'and so forth' means? Here's hearts, gizzards and livers, plenty of 'em, but no 'and so forth,' and the pie ain't more than two-thirds full yet. It must mean," and she cast a bewildered look at the half-filled pie, "the chickens' legs. I never knew nobody ter put them in a pie, but that must be what it means, and they'll just fill up."

No sooner thought than done. In went three pairs of stout yellow legs upon which their unfortunate owners had strutted so proudly only the day before; and she went the well rolled dough, covering them first, and into the oven went the minister's pie, just as the mistress of the house reentered her kitchen, and with an approving glance at the snowy pastry, remarked, encouragingly:

"That pie looks real neat, sally. I shouldn't wonder if, in time, you came to be quite a cook."

It was Thanksgiving morning, and Miss Patience Pringle stood at the minister's back door. To be sure it was rather early for 'em, but Miss Pringle was, as she often boasted,

"one of the kind that never stood on ceremony." Indeed, she didn't consider it necessary even to knock before she opened the door, although she was thoughtful enough in opening it to do so softly. The minister's wife was just taking from the oven a newly warmed chicken pie, which she nearly dropped from her hand, so startled was she by the sharp, shrill voice that spoke so close to her:

"Good mornin', Mrs. Graham. Hain't been to breakfast yet, I see. We had ours half an hour ago. I know my mother used to say that if anybody lost an hour in the mornin', they might chase it all day, and not catch up with it then."

"That's a good-lookin' pie—pretty rich pastry though, for a chicken pie. I don't never put much shortnin' in anything of that kind. It's rich enough inside to make. But you're young, an' have got a good many things to learn yet. I run in to see if you could spare me a cup of yeast; mine sours, and the last batch of bread I made I had to throw it to the hogs."

"Certainly," and a roguish smile fluttered over the fair face of the minister's wife, at this specimen of her meddlesome neighbor's economy. But she had learned a rare lesson of judicious silence, and taking the cup that Miss Patience produced from beneath her shawl, she bade her visitor be seated while she left the room to get the desired article.

As her steps died away Miss Patience noiselessly arose from her seat and approaching the dresser upon which stood, peered curiously into the apertures in the crust, her sharp face expressing eager curiosity.

"I'll bet you a nippence she didn't know enough ter put crackers in. I wish I could get one look, just to satisfy my own mind," she added. And determined to accomplish her object at half hazards she ran a knife deftly around a small portion of the edge, and inserting four inquisitive fingers, lifted the brown crust and took a glimpse of the contents.

A look of unmitigated disgust passed over her face. Dropping into a convenient chair she actually groaned aloud:

"Well, I never! an' we payin' that man five hundred dollars a year, besides a donation at Christmas. Ough!"

Unsuspecting Mrs. Graham, as she returned with the yeast, was somewhat puzzled by the sudden frostiness of her guest, who hurried out of the house as if some dreadful coxtation had haunted it; but when the minister, in carving the pie that the deacon's wife had sent made two curious discoveries almost simultaneously, the reason for Patience's altered demeanor was made plain, and the young pair had a hearty laugh that made the old parsonage ring like a peal of Thanksgiving bells.

The Tuesday following was the regular day for the weekly sewing circle, and seldom had that interesting gathering proved so lovely and animated as on this occasion, well nigh bursting with some important secret that she was only waiting a fitting opportunity to divulge. That opportunity was not long in coming, for Mrs. Dea. Farrell, who was a constitutional croaker, took occasion to say, in reference to the hard times:

"The deacon had been tryin' ter collect the church tax, and he says he never found money so tight in all the years he's lived here. It's as hard to get five dollars now as it used to be to get ten."

"And no wonder," spoke up Miss Patience, with the stony severity of a sphinx. "You can't expect folks to feel the payin' out their money when they see it fairly thrown away an' wasted."

Everybody looked curious, and some of the younger girls began to braid defiantly. The minister's sweet young wife was evidently a favorite with them, at least.

"What do you mean by that?" asked Mrs. Farrell, pointedly. "Mrs. Graham is young and inexperienced, to be sure; but as the deacon was sayin' yesterday, she does very well indeed considering."

Patience tossed her head knowingly. "I don't want to say nothing to hurt her, but livin' next door as I do, I can't always help seein' and hearin' things that other folks can't be expected to know about, and when I

see and know things like—"

There was an ominous pause, and the deacon's wife asked excitedly:

"Like what?"

"Chicken pies, with legs and feet of the chicken baked in?"

Had a thunderbolt fallen among them it could not have caused greater surprise to those tidy, thrifty, New England housekeepers than this dreadful revelation of the incapacity of the pastor's young wife.

"Are you sure of it?" gasped one matron, breaking the ominous silence. "I know it for a fact," was solemnly returned.

"Chicken legs in pie."

"She's a born fool," ejaculated the deacon's wife, indignantly, "and I'm thankful for her husband's sake that I sent her over one of my pies yesterday. They had to throw her's away, of course, and it's lucky that he didn't have to go without his Thanksgiving breakfast on account of her ignorance an' shiftlessness."

"How did you know about the pie?" asked one of the girls.

Miss Patience bristled defiantly. "That's nobody's business but my own," she retorted tartly. "I don't go 'round tryin' to find out things that don't concern me, I'd have you know, but when they're thrown right into my face, as you might say, I don't shet my eyes to no more'n other folks."

Just here the door opened, and in walked the subject of their conversation, her pretty face glowing with the haste that she had made, and mischievous twinkle in her brown eyes that nobody noticed, so occupied were they in hiding the confusion that her sudden entrance had created.

Walking to the table where most of the ladies were sitting, she saluted them cordially, and then holding out upon the tip of her slender finger a well-worn silver tumbler, she said archly—

"Where do you think I found your tumbler, Miss Patience?"

So pleased was Miss Patience to regain her lost treasure that she forgot for a moment all assumed dignity and exclaimed joyfully:

"Well, I declare, I am glad to see that tumbler once more! I told Mary Jane that I felt sure I had it on my finger when I run into your house Thanksgiving mornin' arter that yeast. But when I got home, it wa'n't nowhere to be found. Now where did you find it?"

Her shrill, high voice had attracted the attention of all in the room, and everybody looked up curiously as the minister's wife replied, with an innocent smile:

"In the chicken pie that our good friend here"—and she nodded brightly to Mrs. Farrell—"sent me. I left the pie on the dresser when I went down cellar after your yeast, and as soon as I came back I put it on the table, and when my husband cut it there was your tumbler in it. How could it have got there? It is certainly very mysterious anyway."

Silence, deadly profound, yet, oh, how terribly significant to the deacon's wife and her spinster neighbor, fell upon the group.

This was apparently unnoticed by Mrs. Graham, who, with a playful admonition to Miss Patience to take better care of her tumbler in future, began an animated conversation with the ladies nearest her, that soon restored the company to their wonted ease and good humor.

But poor Miss Patience! she never heard the last of her lost tumbler. While the deacon's wife, to the day of her death, never trusted any hands but her own hands to make Thanksgiving pies for her minister.

THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

The Annual Statement of the Affairs of State.

The usual annual message of the Governor was read to the legislature at its opening, last week. The topics discussed in the document are as follows:

THE STATE DEBT.

The outstanding debt of the State is \$6,400,000. Of this amount \$277,000 consists of the estimated validity in those bonds issued between 1868 and 1872 and of the ante bellum bonds which have not yet been consolidated under the Act of 1873. There is every reason to believe that a large proportion of these old bonds have been lost or destroyed, and that the State will never be called upon to redeem them. The Comptroller General reports that but few of these bonds are being found and recommends that a limit be put to the time when they may be exchanged, except by special legislation. As our whole State debt must be readjusted in 1893, the date of its maturity, the Governor regards this recommendation as sound policy and commends it to the consideration of the Legislature.

During the past year the Sinking Fund Commission has canceled \$32,517,500 of Deficiency bonds, and will soon take up about \$20,000 more—leaving about \$400,000 of these bonds to be met at maturity.

The Governor recommends that the State borrow that sum, at 4 to 4 1/2 per cent, to make up these bonds. He also recommends the ultimate funding of the whole debt at 4 per cent.

FORFEITED LANDS.

By reference to the report of the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund it will be found that there were on the forfeited land list at the end of the fiscal year ending October 31, 1886, 954,237 acres. That during the present fiscal year, ending October 31, 1887, new forfeitures have been incurred which amount to 100,045 acres, the whole amounting in the aggregate to 1,054,282 acres.

During the present fiscal year 45,298 acres of land have been sold or redeemed, and 94,131 acres have been stricken from the forfeited list as erroneous entries, and still there remains on this list a net acreage of 914,853 acres. Whilst the foregoing exhibit shows that the acreage of land on the forfeited list at the present time is 39,383 acres less than at the same time last year, it will be seen on examination that this decrease is not due to the fact that taxes have been more promptly paid, but to the activity and efficiency of the Land Department in effecting sales and redemptions of forfeited lands and in discovering and eliminating erroneous forfeitures that had crept into the forfeited list from 1868 to 1886. The fact that 100,045 acres of new forfeitures have been incurred during the present fiscal year is a matter of serious moment to the State, and a great injustice to those citizens whose patriotism and sense of duty constrain them to pay their taxes.

To enact a law that will abate this great and growing evil is a matter, therefore, for the most earnest consideration of the Legislature.

The Governor then reviews the course of legislation upon this matter—showing that the effect of legislation and of the decisions of the Courts has been to increase forfeitures. The Governor recommends legislation to give a purchaser of forfeited lands a good title, and to enable the Sinking Fund Commission to collect, through the Courts, back taxes now unpaid. The new law is suggested as an addition to, and not a substitute for, the means now afforded to the Commission to effect sales or redemptions.

EDUCATION.

Touching public schools the Governor refers to the report of the Superintendent of Education, and suggests a general law to authorize districts to levy local taxes, together with such other measures as will lengthen the school-term and increase the general efficiency of the schools.

The South Carolina College is shown to be in a prosperous condition, both as regards the number of

students and the general efficiency of the institution. The Governor calls attention to the statement of the Trustees that "its true development should be in the direction of University methods and work," and commends to the General Assembly their scheme to be submitted, "for the reorganization of the institution on a University basis."

The Citadel Academy is reported to be in excellent condition, and both graduates and cadets making a fine record for themselves and for the State. Anticipating the need of large accommodations, the Governor calls attention to the State's Government, for use of the Academy buildings and for the value of the portion destroyed by fire while in such use. He sincerely trusts that the present Congress will acknowledge the justice of the claim and order its payment.

Claflin University, for colored pupils, is reported in a satisfactory condition. The same report is made of the institution for the deaf, dumb and blind at Cedar Springs.

THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

The Governor reviews the operations of the State Department of Agriculture and concludes:

"The statistical report of the Department shows an increase over last year in the amount and value of the crops of the State. The seasons were generally favorable, and the farmers have realized more abundant harvests. The cotton crop will exceed the crop of 1886 by 75-114 bales, while the yield of corn will exceed the product of any year of which we have record."

"The Department is now in thorough working order, and is accomplishing great good for the State. In addition to the duties which have been briefly alluded to above, the Commissioner is constantly occupied in answering inquiries from other States and foreign countries relating to the resources and advantages of South Carolina. These inquiries come from all classes—the capitalists and the laborers. The publications of the Department contain most of the information sought, and these have gone to almost every part of this country and Europe. The South's resources are attracting great attention, and this work of the Commissioner is keeping South Carolina as well known as any of the Southern States. The good work the Department is now doing and its work in the past will, I am sure, commend it to your continued support and encouragement."

THE EXPERIMENTAL STATION.

The Governor reports to the Legislature the establishment of the two Experimental Stations, one of 300 acres in Spartanburg and one in Darlington of 227 acres, and says:

"This arrangement secures unity and economy of management, with such diversity in the field tests of crops, fertilizers, etc., as the marked differences in the agricultural conditions of the two great sections of the State demand."

"At the Spartanburg farm the Superintendent's house and the barn are nearly finished, farm implements and machinery have been purchased, and ground has been prepared for an experimental orchard, fruit garden and vineyard. Between forty and fifty experiments, testing numerous varieties of small grains and fertilizers, are already in progress."

"At the Darlington farm the Superintendent's house will be finished next month, the barn has been contracted for, and a collection of grains and fertilizers purchased for experimental purposes."

The Governor further calls attention to the "Hatch bill" and suggests the employment of some of the fund from this source in perfecting a scheme of agricultural experiments and investigations in the agricultural department of the South Carolina College.

THE PENITENTIARY.

There are in the State Penitentiary—78 white males, 2 white females, 876 colored males and 50 colored females. They are distributed as follows: 70 are at work at Pringle's phosphate works; 105 with Messrs. Rice & Coleman on railroad work in Chester county; 91 at the Summer-ville brick yard; 108 on shoe contract, 98 on hosiery contract inside the

prison; 302 are on various farms; and the balance, with the exception of a majority of the females and the sick and infirm, are at work in the prison on local details.

The crops of the institutions have been injured by frosts, but the yield is about 500 bales of cotton and 8,000 bushel of corn, besides peas, potatoes, forage, etc. The Board of Directors recommend that the Legislature appropriate \$100,000 directly for the support of the institution, and that the convicts be utilized as laborers on a State farm to be procured for the purpose.

The law enacted at the last session making it the duty of the Superintendent of the Penitentiary to transport all convicts to the prison from the different counties has resulted in a great saving of money to the State, as of appropriation of five thousand dollars for this purpose only about twenty two hundred dollars have been expended during the ten months in which the law has been in force.

The Board recommend an increase in the pay of the officers of the Penitentiary.

THE COLUMBIA CANAL.

The Governor reviews the history of the operations upon the Columbia Canal, and says: "I would respectfully suggest the early completion of the canal by the State; or should your honorable bodies deem it inexpedient that the development of this property should be resumed or further continued by the State, that steps be taken to transfer the canal, with all its rights, franchises and obligations, under such guaranteed conditions and stipulations as you may regard most advantageous for the interest of the State, to corporate or private individuals possessing fully the confidence of the people, so to ensure its speedy completion in the most thorough and permanent manner."

THE LUNATIC ASYLUM.

Owing to the large number released on trial, there was not the usual increase of population, although the whole number under treatment was larger by 39. At the end of the year there were present 619 patients, of whom 269 were white, and 280 colored; and 24 were still absent on probation.

The annual report of the Superintendent shows that the affairs of the Asylum have been conducted with the strictest economy. There was a slight reduction in the per capita cost of maintenance, and over \$3,000 have been saved of the appropriation for the year.

RAILROAD DISCRIMINATION.

On the subject of the Railroad Commission the Governor brings to the attention of the Legislature "the advisability of enlarging the powers of the Commission so as to enable them to require railroads within South Carolina to regulate their rates of freight traffic within the State so that the public shall derive the greatest benefit possible consistent with the interests of the railroad corporations. Most of our railroads have passed into the hands of parties living out of the State, who have no interest in building up and fostering our internal improvements save as a means of revenue for their corporations, and there is a strong tendency to keep local rates in South Carolina too disproportionate to the profits received by railroads within the State on long hauls to and from the great North and West. The only mode in view of putting a stop to this sapping of what may be termed the life-blood of our prosperity would seem to be to give more power to the Railroad Commission to regulate the traffic."

OTHER MATTERS.

The militia of the State shows progress, several new companies having been organized. The support of the militia is urged as of importance to the peace and dignity of the State.

The matter of aid to disabled Confederate soldiers is commended as demanding the special consideration of the General Assembly.

The operations of the State Agricultural and Mechanical Society are reviewed and the Legislature is urged to renew and continue the appropriation of \$2,500 to this organization.

The various appropriations for the completion of the State House have amounted to \$211,000. Of this sum, in the two preceding years,

there was expended \$80,816 68; and up to 1st November of this year \$103,747 56; leaving due on various accounts \$12,014 73; leaving unexpended \$15,021 03. The completion of the improvements necessary will cost about \$100,000, and the Governor commends the appropriation of that sum.

The uncertainty as to the term of office of Trial Justices, and the decision affecting their jurisdiction in cases of petit larceny are brought to the attention of the General Assembly.

The Blackwood case is reviewed, and the facts presented for the consideration of the lawmakers.

The Inter-State Extradition Conference is properly mentioned, with the hope that "the result of the deliberations of this conference, now clearly defective, under the present regulations, in cases of extradition of fugitives from justice."

CONCLUSION.

The Governor concludes with a brief review of the State's present condition and says:

"It is at such a time you meet, and with interests such as these you have to deal, and the vital importance of fostering and stimulating the throbbing pulse now permeating every avenue of business, must impress your minds with the grave responsibility resting upon you. That you will prove equal to so sacred a trust and faithful guardians of the public welfare, I confidently believe, and upon your deliberations I trustfully invoke the blessed guidance of Him in whose hands are the destinies of nations."

Where Prohibition Prohibits.

ATHENS, Ga., Nov. 21. At this time, when there is so much interest manifested in the fight which is being waged in Atlanta between the advocates of prohibition and its opponents, it may not prove uninteresting to call attention to the operation of the law in this city, where a strict prohibitory law has been in force for several years.

Athens is a city almost as large as Columbia, and claims a population of 10,000 souls and a per capita wealth greater than any other Southern city. Prohibition has proved a signal success and an almost unmix-ed blessing to this thriving community.

When the question was first agitated and the matter under discussion, the usual plea was made that the business interests would suffer, that the trades of the town would be ruined, and that there would be an attendant train of evils far greater than the curse of the gilded saloon. Not such, however, has been its effects. The unfolding of time has utterly disproved these dire predictions. The trade of the place has steadily increased until this year it is confidently expected that the cotton receipts will amount to an hundred thousand bales; and of course all branches of trade will and does keep pace with the development of the cotton business.

The beneficent results of the working of this law is most marked among the laboring classes. A member of a prominent firm, doing a large business on the installment plan with this class of bread winners, informed me that the immediate effect of prohibition on their business was to increase their monthly receipts from the same source 100 per cent. Does not this fact speak volumes?

The law is effective, but it is not claimed that liquor cannot be obtained. Doubtless those who want it very badly can find some means of getting it, but most likely it must be sent for out of the city, as it is very risky business selling it in the town. But the great point gained is that the inducements, the allurements, the invitations to drink, have been removed. There is no manner of doubt that there is far less liquor consumed than before the era of prohibition.

So general is the satisfaction with the law, that the matter is by no means upon as a *res sub judice* for years, and has ceased to be a theme for vituperation.—Columbia Reformer.

Burial Places of Presidents.

Washington's body lies at Mount Vernon, Va.; the two Adamses are buried under the old church at Quincy, Mass.; Jefferson rests at Monticello, Va.; Madison's grave is at Montpelier, not far from Monticello; Monroe's remains lie at the Riverview cemetery; Jackson's grave is in front of his old residence, "The Hermitage," near Nashville, Tenn.; Van Buren was buried at Kinderhook, N. Y.; Harrison at North Bend, near Cincinnati; Polk at Nashville, Taylor's remains are near Louisville, Ky.; Fillmore lies in Forest Law cemetery, Buffalo; Pierce was buried in Concord, N. H., and Buchanan at Lancaster, Pa.; Lincoln's grave is near Springfield, Ills.; Johnson's at Cleveland, Tenn.; Garfield's at Riverside, N. Y., and Arthur's at Albany.