"IDFA IS A SHADOW THAT DEPARTETH, SPEECH IS FLEETING AS THE WIND-READING IS AN UNREMEMBERED PASTIME; BUT A WRITING IS ETERNAL."-TUPPER.

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LESS THAN & SQUARE.

## Miscellaneous.

COUSIN BEN, OF THE GOOD DRED REWARDED.

" Visitors!" exclaimed Kate Bennett impatiently, as she laid aside the book shes had been reading, and in which she had been deeply interested, and took the cards which the servant presented.

" Dear me, how provoking! Just as I am in the most exciting part of the story -und that pert, disagreeable Emily Archer, too," she added, reading one of the cards ; "who else I wonder ?"

Was there magic in that simple bit of pasteboard, inscribed with only two words. "Richard Warren!" It would almost seem a., instaneous did her countenance change. The frown that disaggued her beautiful brow disappeared, het eyet sparled, and, without another thought of reabook, she hastily assured herself by a glance at the mirror, that done toilet was now exceptionable, and left the room

As she entered the drawing room, and greeted her guests with all that grace and elegance of manner for which she was distinguished, Emily Archer surveyed her with one rapid, critical glance ; but dress, as well as manner, was faultless.

" It must be confessed that Kate Bennet enters a room like a Queen," she thought, with a pang of envy and jenlou-y, as in Richard Warren's face she read undisguised admiration of the lovely girl before him.

What casual observer, who had marked the meeting of these two ladies would dreamed that, under all outward frienddiness, each held the other with her whole heart? Yet soit was. Kate and Emily were rival belles, and their claims to admiration were so equally ballanced that it required no little exertion on either side to gain the ascendancy and be acknowledged the victor.

If Kate, with her classical feature. queenly dignity, elegant figure, and ex. quisite taste, at first sight threw her rival in the shade, Emily's piquant style and sprightly conversation were by many preferred to Kate's statuesque beauty. It was impossible to dedicate which was the lovelie-t-each had her adherents and admirers but as they were equally numerous, is seemed probable that the sensor were draw to a close without the all imports

decision of the question which had been par excellence, the belle.

Just at this time Richard Warren co surned from Europe. The arrival of so underiably elegant, bandsome, and wealth, a gentleman, was an event; all the fash. ionsble word was in a flatter, and the rivals saw at once that the important epoch had arrived. She whose claims he advoeated, whom he favored with his admiration, would at once stand upon the pre carious pinsele of belle-ship, though their tactics were entirely different.

Emily brought to bear upon him the batteries of her sprightly wit, while Kate advoitly laid the mine of apparently queenly indifference. As yet, though it was evident that Richard admired both, his preference was not known-perhaps he hardly knew him self which one he

thought the most charming.

But during this exposition of the claim of the rivals, conversation had been going on. The last new nov'l and the opera had been discussed as well as some of their mutual friends; and in the midst of some wickedly witty comarks of Emily upon a would be factionable lady, a load voice would be fashionable lady, a lead voice had openly asknowledged his preference to heard in the hall. It came nearer the door, and the words could be distinctly "Kata," he said, shortly after their beyonderstood. "I shall never cease to thank

You no brained, impudent jackanapes, I'll teach you manners; I'll make laugh

on tother side of your mouth." The door was flung open, and to walked

J. B. MALLOY. a tail, athletic young man, whose really lady that you were a true woman, blest fine form was disguised in an ill fitting suit stood for a moment awkwardly looking round him; then hastily approaching Kate he flung his arms around her, and gave her a loud smack on the check.

She withdrew herself, quickly and haughtily from his embrace.

"Sir I" said she with freezing digni-

· Law ! don't ye know who I be ?" exclaimed the newcomer, in no wise disconcerted "Wall, now, I do actually believe you've forgot me. Don't yer know yer cousin Ben? Ye see, I don't like farmin' no how you can fix it, so I quit that and come to the city Jim Simpson was down to our place, and he's doing fust rate here. He said it was dreadful hard to get a start in the city, but guess I ain't a goin to alump through where he gets ahead .- I'll reak it any how "

Catherine, at the commencement of the speech, had alternately flushed and paled, for she was deeply mortified that Richard Warren and Emily Archer should have been witnesses of such a scene. She attempt it longer. To day I shall be known caught a triumphant glance from Emily, as a bankrupt-pennilese, and worse than It restored her pride.

With all the grace of which she was mistress, she turned to the newcomer,

"You must excuse me, cousin Ben." she said, "I had forgotten you. A few years make a change, and I can hardly retrace in your countenance a feature that all, but a triffing misfortune. While we reminds me of the lad who went nutting are spared to each other, blest with health with me in the dear old woods of Hampton. Allow me, Miss Archer," she added, turning to her, "to present to you my cousin, Mr. Adams-Mr. Warren, Mr. Adams," and with perfect composure she saw his awkward bow and scrape.

Emily at once commenced a conversation with Mr. Adams, and was proceeding to drug him out most ridiculously, when Kate came to the rescue.

"You forget, Miss Archer," said she, othet my cousin has just arrived in town and has not yet had an oppportunity to see ions. He will be better able to give his pinton of them in a few days, when I shall have the pleasure of acting as his

Mr. Warren, like a well bred gentleman, as he was, addressed some remarks to Mr. Adams on subjects which was familiar, and shortly after he, with Miss Archer, took leave -- Kate could have cried with vexation as she thought of the | me : that was not right?" sarcastic and ludicrous description of the scene which Emily would delight in giving, but she controlled herself. She was a kind hearted girl, and could not forget make her happy, when at his father's ing of my disgrace." house. She resolved to repay him now, and her graciousness of manner quite fascinated poor Ben, as she made all sorts of inquiries about the old farm.

No sooner had Richard Warren, with Miss Archer, left the house, than she hegan, with all her powers of sarcasm, as Kate had foreseen to ridicule the scene they had witnessed, Mr. Warren smiled but seemed absent.

" I had no ides that the Bennatt's had such vulgar relations, continued Emily, knowing well that the fastidious Richard would make this a serious objection to the woman of his choice. "Notwithstanding all Kate Bennett's elegance, there is a certain something about the family that betrays low blood.'

"Yes," returned Warren, hardly knowaz waat he had said; and feeling that she had gained one point, Emily walked on, in the best possible spirits, internally triumphing over the discomfiture of her by the hand, influencedyour father to assist

That evening, at the opera, who should be at Kate's side but cousin Ben ; dressed in taste, and evidently much interested in the performance, while Miss Bennett listeued with polite attention to his frank and sensible criticisms. At parties, too, he was her attendant; and this open acknow. ledgement of her relations quite blunted the point of Emily's satires. Mr. Bennett assisted the youth to a situation, and very the rarity of such conduct, I loved you the speedily his rusticity wore off. He had both good looks and sense. Under his consin's judicious training, he very soon did her no discredit, even among the you are under no obligations. I'm only aroud of fine gentlemen that surrounded

Emily Archer saw all, and bit her lip in vexation. She could not but acknow. ledge the superiority of Kate' strategy, and she had triumphed in the event which she hoped would humiliate her.

From that time Richard Warran her constant attendant, and ore long he

with that greatest of all attractions, a heart. of evidently domestic manufacture, and Confess that you owe him a debt of gratitude."

> Many years had passed. In the sober matron, Mr. Warren, one would have hard-Bennett

was sitting, and exclaimed, flinging himself on the sofa-

" Kate, we are ruined. In vain I have struggled for weeks past: it is useless to penniless. In tryng to double my fortune I have lost all. You and my children rae beggare.

"Why should loss of wesith trouble you Biobard?" said his wife tenderly, approachng and taking his band "That is after and children, why shouldwe repine at the mere loss of fortune ?"

The husband grouned. "Ah, to be dishonest Kate." he said fear to look me in the face, because I am a bankrupt-unable to pay my debts To avoid this, what have I done? I have we should strive to adorn it with those passed sleepless nights and anxious day

omfort him; but alas, paid little heed to

but all in vain.

Just then a servant entered, saying that gentleman wished to see Mr. Warren. naster; " I will ace nobody."

"But you will," replied a obserful voice and a gentleman closely followed the servant as be entered.

." How is this my dear Dick?" he said you are in trouble, and iid not apply to

" And of what use would it have been?" returned Warren. "I am weary of borrowing of one friend to repay the other, day after day. Even that has failed me at last the visits she had paid her dear uncle and I have come to hide myself from the aunt Adams, or Ben's untiring efforts to prying gaze of those who will soon be talk-

"I had heard rumors of this, Dick, and went to your office to see you; as you were not there, I followed you here. You have two hours yet before bank hours are over. Here is a blank check ; fill it up yourself and it shall be duly honored. Repay at convenience. No thanks; it is only a loan, I know your business well, and that in a little time, with perhaps a little assistance, all will be right again.

Totally overcome: Richard could only grasp his friend's band, while his eyes filled with unwested moisture.

" How can we ever thank you, dearest consin Ben?" oried Kate. How can we ever repay you."

"Tut, tut, Kate; I am only discharging part of a debt I owe you, my dear girl. I owe all I possess-all I am-to you. When I first came here, a raw, ignorant, awkward country booby, you were not ashamed of mo. You took me cordially me, and more than all, by unvarying kindness, offering me a home and innecent amusements in your society, kept me out of the many temptations that beset a lonely, inexperienced lad, such as without you one vote, he was assured that the candishould have been. I thanked you for it then, even when I didn't appreciate the sacrifice it was in fine lady to have a pumpkin like myself about her; and when I knew more of the world and understood better for it, and am the more grateful. I had no opportunity to show it before, in any substantial form. But now you see getting rid of a little of the heavy load you placed me under long ago. Be off with you, Dick, and hereafter rely on me disappeared, kissing the team from Kate's check, "and be assured that Ben Adams, the millionaire, has never forgetten, and will truly try to repay your kindness to your poor and awkward cousin."

"I am richly paid" she muttered...." How little I dreamed, long ago, that

BEAUTIFY YOUR HOME. Every man should do his best to own a home. The first money he can spare ought to be invested in a dwelling where his family can live permanently.

Viewed as a matter of economy, this is ly recognized the deshing belle, Kate important, not only because he can ordinerily build more cheaply than he Bless with wealth, a cheeful home a fond can rent, but because of the expense husband and loving children she had led caused by frequent changes of residence. a happy life, and time had but increased A man who early in life builds a home the attachment of the wedded pair. But for hin self and family, will save some cloudless as her life had been, a storm was thousands of dollars in twenty years, gathering. Her husband always cheerful, besides avoiding the inconvenience grew moody, restless and unhappy. She and trouble of removals Apart from tried in vain to discover the cause of his this there is something agreeable to our gloom, but he only made evasive replies to better nature in having a home we can per inquiries, and she could only guess at call our own. It is a form of property his troubles, that they were connected with that is more than property. It speaks business she imagined. Her surmises to the heart, enlists the sentiments, and enables the possessor to realize & hap He entered the room one day where she piness that should be desired by all .-The association that spring up around t, as the birth-place of children -as the scene of of life's holiest emotions-as the sanctury where the spirit cherishes its purest thoughts, are such as all value; and whenever their influence is exerted, the moral sensibilities are improved and exalted. The greater part of our happiness in this world is found at home; but how few recollect that the bappiness of to day is increased by the place where we were happy on yesterday, and that, insensibly, scenes and circumstances gather up a store of bles-

all in our power to make home attrac-Not only should we cultivate such tempers as serve to render its intercourse amiable and affectionate, but charms which good sense and refinement so easily impart to it. We say With soothing words the wife tried to easily, for there are persons who think that a home cannot be teautiful without a considerable outiny of money .-Such people are in error. It costs little to have a neat flower garden, and "Tell him that I cannot," replied his to surround your dwelling with those simple beauties which light the eye far more than expensive objects. If you will let the sunshine and the dew ado:n your yard, they will do more for you than any artist. Nature delights in beauty. She loves to brighten the landscape and make it agreeable to the eye. She hangs the ivy around the ruin, over the stump of a withered tree

sedness for the weary hour of the fu-

ture! On this account we should do

twines the graceful vine. A thousand arts she practices to animate the senses and please the mind -Follow her example and do for yourself what she is always laboring to do for ron. Beauty is a divine instrumentality It is one of Gon's chosen forms of powor. We never see creative energy without something beyond mere exisience, and hence the whole universe is a teacher and inspite of beauty. Every man was born to be an artist, so far as the appreciation and enjoyment of beauty are concerned, and he robs himself of one of the precious gifts of his being is he fails to fulfill this beneficial purpose of his creation. - Sunday Times.

A NEW YORK POLITICAN is thus painted in a public lecture delivered in Boston an evening or two since, by the Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY:

"If we would visit Washington, and look behind the curtain, we should be shocked to find how large a number of members either gave, or withheld their votes for pecuniary reasons. It had come to be considered morely as a business transaction. He had lately witnessed in New York, a case where open bribery was practiced; had seen \$25 given for a single vote, and on his expressing surprise that a man could afford to pay such a sum for date, if re-elected, would make a money making operation of it; he had made \$30 000 at the last session for getting a bill through, and at that rate could afford to pay a good price. This was understood by the constituents, who were content as long se be paid them liberally for their votes; and to the lack of integrity in those constituents, after all, could be traced these re-

RESIGNATION OF PROF. R. T. BRUMBY. At the meeting of the Board of Trustees in all cases like the present- Don's get of the South Carolina College, on Wednes-discouraged too easily—business, men of all others should have elastic temperaments. Brumby of the Professorahip of Chemistry discouraged too easily—business, men of all others should have elastic temperaments. Brumby of the Professorship of Chemistry Good bye, now," he added, as Warran disappeared, kiesing the tears from Kate's He retires in consequence of continued check, "and be assured that Ben Adams, ill health.—S. Carolinian.

> A Western editor save that a child run over by a wegon three years old and cross eyed and which pover spoke after-

RULES OF REALTH FOR MARRIED LADIES. The following advice to married ladies,

comes from the columns of the Buffalo Get up at three o'clock in the merning, slean out the stoves, take up the ashes.

ing, to that brute of a lazy husband, and Oh! that the dream had broken off here, the baby during the meal, as you like your dinner, just to please her lord.

breakfast cold

dows, wash and dress the baby-(that pan- from sight the plate before us. try wants cleaning out and scrubbing)nurse the baby, draw the baby in his wanon five or six miles for the banefit of his nealth; nurse him when you return, put on the potatoes, and the cabbage (nurse the baby) and the corned beef, (don't for get to nurse the baby) and the turnips, and (nurse the haby) sweep everything; take ip the dinner, set the table, fill the castors, change the table-cloth, (there, that baby wants nursing.) Est your dinner old again, and-nurse the baby.

After dinner, wash the dishes, gather soak, nurse the haby every half hour; re ceive a dozen calls, interspersed with nurscodfish, out some dried beef Catnip teal for baby's internal disarrangement; hold the baby an hour to quiet him ; put some | ed with excitement. alcohol in the metra; baby a specimen of . My love, my sweet, my dearest love, perpetual motion; tea ready; take yours old, as pount.

After tea, wash up the dishes ; put some | pudding ' fish to scak; chop some hash; send for some more sagar; (gracious, how the sugar does go-and thirteen conts a pound ;) get down the stockings and darn them; keep on nursing the baby; wait up till front steps, a decided difficulty, and a determination to sleep in the back yard - ding, and the meanest kind at that. Drag him up stairs to bed; then purse the baby and go to sleep. Woman in detice will either kill or oure them.

CROOKED ENOUGH, CERTAINLY .-- "You the last and grasping a reasted chicken by are rather a crooked character, Mr. Jones." the left leg. "Rather, air, but not quite so crooked as a tree I once knew. It was the tallest had a distinct perception of feeling two plates butterput I ever saw. Standing close to smashed upon my head. it one day in a thunder storm. I saw a squirrel on one of its topmost branches .--The lightning struck the same branch above three feet above him, and the squirrel in madam's bosom. started. The lightning had to follow the grain, of course, and the squigrel went the bottom precisely three minutes before the lightning."

"That's a lie!" exclaimed the landlord. " A lie! true as any story ever was. I flerwards saw that tree cut down and made into rails for a hog pasture. The hogs would crawl through twenty times a day, and so crooked were them are rails, that every time the hogs got out they found themsolves back in the pasture again !"

A facetious Irish barrister, who neither acknowledged nor repudiated the code ofbonor, sent some of his witty shafts so truly home to another braggadesic brother succession, the last ory growing feebler, ship of the real Cockney school, that a challenge was the result. It was accepted, and the parties retired to a common pear London, to settle the matter with pistols. There happened to be a milestone standing on the spot selected, and the Cockney, who was lame, asked the Irishman if he would permit him, on account of his largeness, to rest upon the milestone while he fired. "Most unquestionably," was the reply. The ground was measured up to the milestone, the pistols were being loadod, and the Cockney was taking up his position, when the Irishman, in the blandest and most polite manner imaginable, asked his antegonest if he would grant him one request. "Certainly; what is it ?" "Just that you will have the Bladness to allow me to rest upon the other milstone while we are firing at each other " This discharge of genial humor put an and to the duel, and they resurned good friends.

A coxcomb, talking of the transmigra-tion of souls, said-of in the sime of Moses

AN EDITOR DREAMING OF MARRIAGE.

A bachelor editor out West, who had received from the fair hand of a bride a niece of elegant wedding cake to dream on, thus gave the result of his experience.

We put it under the head of our pilsweep the front side-walk, and sorub the low, shut our eyes sweetly as an infant, front sters, nurse the baby, put the mack- and blessed with an easy conscience soon erel to soak, build the fires, grind the cof- snored prodigiously. The God of dreams foe, get out your husband's things to warm, gently touched us, and lo! in fancy we see the shirt aired, boil the mackerel, set- were married. Never was a little editor tle the coffee, set the table, rouse the so happy. It was, "my love, dearest, house, carry up some hot water for shav- sweatest," ringing in our ears constantly. dry the morning paper. By this time you But no, some evil genius put it into the will have an appetite for breakfast. Hold head of our ducky to have pudding for

reakfast cold.

After breakfast, wash the dishes, nurse dinner. Well, the pudding moment ar the baby, dust everything, wash the win- rived, and a huge slice almost obscured 'My dear,' said we fondly, 'did you

make this?" 'Yes, love, aint it nice.'

Glorious-the best bread pudding I ver tasted in my life."

'Plum pudding, ducky' suggested my

Oh, no, dearest,' bread nudding I always was fond of.

· Call that bread pudding?' exclaimed my wife, while her sweet lips carled slightly with contempt. " Certainly my dear; reckon I've had

up all the dirty clother and put them to enough at the Shamwood House to know bread pudding, my love, by all means. · Husband-this is really too bad; plum

ing the baby; drag the baby a mile or two; pudding is twice as hard to make as bread hurry home; make biscuits, pick up some pudding, and is more expensive, and is a great deal better. I say this is plum pudding, sir !' and my pretty wife's brow flush-

exclaimed we, soothingly, 'do not gut angry : I'm sure it is very good if it is bread

'You mean, low wretch,' flercely replied my wife, in a higher tone, 'you know it's lum pudding."

Then ma'am it is very neatly put together, and so badly burned that the devil twelve o'clock nursing the baby, till hus himself couldn't know it. I tell you ma' band comes with a deable shuffle on the am distinctly and emphatically, and will not be contradicted, that it is bread pud-

'Its plum padding,' shricked my wife as she harled a glass of claret in my face licate health will find that the above prac- the glass itself tapping the claret from my 'Bread pudding I gasped we, pluck to

'Plum pudding!' rose above the din, as I

Bread pudding !' we groated in a rage

as the chicken left our hand, and flying with swift wings across the table, landed 'Plum pudding !' resounded the war-ory from the enemy, as the gravy dish took us

straight down. So crocked was that tree, where we had deposited the first part of sir, that the squirrel, by my watch, got to our dinner, and a plate of beets landed upon our white vest. Bread pudding forever I shouted we in

defiance, dodging the soup turreen and falling beneath its contents. 'Plum pudding!' yelled the amiable

spouse, as noticing our misfortune, she determined to keep us down by bringing upon our head the dishes with no gentle hand. Then in rapid succession followed the war ories. 'Plum pudding ! she shrieked with every dish.
Bread pudding I in smothered tone

came up from the pile in reply.

Then it was 'plum pudding' in rapid till just as I can distinctly recollect, it had grown to a whisper. 'Plum pudding;' like thunder, followed by a tremendous crash, as my wife leaped upon the pile with her delicate feet, and commenced jumping up and down-when thank heaven, we awok and thus saved our life.

We shall never dream on wedding cake again-that's the moral.

IRISH FRACTIONS -The Limerick (Treand) Chronicle says :--- Poisonous adulterations of whiskey were never practised to such an extent as at the present, by the admixture of one third spirits; one-third aquafortis, one-third vitroil, and one-third water. This is the sort generally vended in drams to the

A CROWING HER. -- Rev. Mr. McClus an eccentric but talented man, when no tled in Maiden, once gave out shis notice, to the astonishment of the grave, and the I have no doubt I was the golden calf."

"Very likely," replied a lady, stime has rabbed you of nothing but the gild day night, an old ban will attempt to erow and your secoption of him proved that you were something better than a more fine towards my good coast."

Wards. He also gives his reader some him proved that you have something better than a more fine towards my good coast."

Wards. He also gives his reader some would like to hear her will assend. The bachelor to his servant. "I guess not yet, wards that Miss Imcy Stone would speak more something better than a more fine towards my good coast." like a cook at the Town Hall ; and all who on weman's rights at the Town Hall and the night mentioned.