

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Tri-Weekly One Year. - - - - \$1.00
Six-months. - - - - 2.00
Three months. - - - - 1.00

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square one insertion \$1.00. For each subsequent insertion 50c. Obituaries and Tributes of Respect charged for as advertisements. Liberal discount made for contract advertisements.

JOB WORK.

Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Envelopes, Posters, Cards, Invitations, Tickets, Ac, neatly executed at this office.—CHEAP FOR CASH.

HEPHZIBAB.

The Story of an Old-Fashioned Lover.

BY EMILY R. STEINER.

She was an old maid, and her name was Hephzibab.

Hephzibab! The parents who can be ferocious enough to inflict such a name upon their offspring ought to be spiked upon the ragged edge of remorse, ground to powder in the mill of self-condemnation, and blown to the four winds of heaven by an outraged progeny.

It, in the earlier period of a blasted life, our Hephzibab had ever been the delight of any male creature's heart, there were no traces left upon her face, to record the happy effect of having been the object of such an emotion.

Appearances are deceptive, you know; for there was a time in Hephzibab's life when the lilies bowed sweetly at her approach, and the roses hurriedly hid their thorns beneath their trembling foliage, for very shame at having such cruel ornaments about them in her presence.

Her sprightly step and flashing eyes gave evidence that nature was not singing a lullaby to the pulses that gave the blush to her cheek, and lent the rapture of hope to her heart; the tendrils of her being were budding with vigor and beauty, warmed by the glow of youth and nursed by the dew of dawning womanhood.

A measureless depth of love was in her heart, but fate had yielded her only the stingiest half-measure in which to garner her abundance, so the best part of it ran to waste, and the rest—well the rest disappeared somehow, and left us a cross old maid whose name was Hephzibab, whose dimples had turned to wrinkles, and whose "beauty spots" had become ugly warts bristling with coarse hairs.

Of course, there was a man at the bottom of it. He was not a bad man, either, he was one of those phlegmatic souls who plod along content with little to give, and if more fell to him than he asked for, why, surely he couldn't help it.

He was attracted to the bright Hephzibab—perhaps her name had something to do with it—and she, poor dear, thought he was the prince of men. In her shy way she gazed up at him, and colored his dull stoicism with the marvelous charm of imagination.

She imagined that beneath this calm there raged a grand passionate soul—in chains—the chains of madness and honor controlling waywardness.

She had no smile of encouragement for others, he was all she wanted, and he liked her. Oh, yes, he liked her very well; he sought no other girl's company, and so a couple of years passed, and people began to wonder, as people will, why that "pair" did not marry. But Hephzibab was so happy. She lived and thrived upon the memory of one little kiss, and the expectation of many more, some time.

The little episode of that kiss was the only digression in their otherwise humdrum intercourse, and it was really an accident. They had been to church and were walking home by the light of the moon, he stupid as usual, she wearing glory from his silence, contented to know herself clinging to his arm.

Arriving at her door, in the act of leaving her, his matter of fact eye espied that the fastening of her breast pin had come undone. As he called her attention to it, the pin fell—both stooped to recover it, their heads and hands met, the next moment they were startled by the realization that their lips had met, somehow.

One moment he held her hand, saying: "How sweet you are Hephzibab!" and that was all. The next time he came she quivered and trembled and felt very nervous. There was no occasion for it. When the old people began to yawn and stretch, previous to toddling off to bed, he took his hat and toddled off home, merely stopping long enough, after they were gone, to hold her hand and say "good night."

The following evening he came as usual, played checkers as usual, said "good night" as usual, and this was repeated for another season, until one night he said: "Hephzibab, good bye."

"Why! Are you going to leave town?" "Yes, I've invested in some land in the territories. It is not probable that I shall ever come back."

He put on his hat and was gone. Hephzibab's heart gave one awful throb, then shrivelled up with its lovely luxury of kindness. And the years passed away, taking father, mother and friends, but left "Bab, that hateful, dried up old maid," with all her memories embittered by the humiliating consciousness that she had given the full measure of a woman's love to one who had not asked for it.

She was standing in the door of her cottage one evening. The hush of twilight softly falling upon the landscape, when she suddenly found herself facing the long ago.

"Hephzibab." "You!" she exclaimed with a snap and a gasp. "Yes, it's me, Hephzibab."

"What do you want?" "You, Hephzibab. The kiss you once gave me has haunted me through all these years and lingered with me like a sweet strain of music. But oh! woman, I want another!"

Involuntarily his arms went out to her as he spoke. And notwithstanding her name, Hephzibab was only a woman. Amen.

They have watermelons already in Florida, and it is not an unusual thing to meet a boy sneaking along the roadside with his arms doubled across his stomach as if a troop of cavalry had charged over it.

Frank M. Johnston was acquitted in the Court of Sessions for Charleston, on Wednesday, of the charge of murdering George Shrewsbury in that city on the 20th of November last.

It is rumored that the President will in a few days publish a proclamation rescinding the calling of an extra session of Congress in October. This will postpone the meeting of the two houses until their usual time.

VEGETINE.

HE SAYS IT IS TRUE.

SENeca FALLS, NOV. 9, 1876. ME. H. R. STEVENS: Dear Sir—As you are an entire stranger to me, I want you to know what VEGETINE has done for me. Only those who have been raised from death's door can know the value of such a good medicine. I am 38 years of age. Three years ago I was taken sick with what the doctors called Lumbago. For weeks I was confined to my bed. I had three different physicians, without any help. I finally decided to try VEGETINE. I bought a bottle and used it. I found great relief; I could move myself in bed. After taking three bottles I was able to sit up and move about my room. I continued taking the Vegetine, and in a few weeks restored to my former health. The VEGETINE saved my life after the physicians said there was no help for me. I have had no other sickness. I feel now I take a dose of VEGETINE, and I recommend it to my friends. Your Vegetine ought to be in every family. My doctor was surprised to see me in good health. He says VEGETINE is a good medicine. I tell him it cured me. He says, "It is true." I cannot feel too thankful. Very gratefully yours, MRS. CATHERINE COONS, Seneca Falls, Seneca county, N. Y.

Vegetine.

All diseases of the blood, if Vegetine will relieve pain, cleanse, purify and cure such diseases, restoring the patient to perfect health after trying different physicians, many remedies, suffering for years, is it not conclusive proof, if you are a sufferer, you can be cured? Why is this medicine so performing such great cures? It works in the blood, the circulating fluid. It can truly be called the "Great Blood Purifier." The great source of disease originates in the blood; and no medicine that does not act directly upon it, to purify and renovate, has any just claim upon public attention.

Vegetine.

Will Cure Canker Humor.

HECKPOTT, March 31, 1875. H. R. STEVENS: Sir—Last fall my husband got me two bottles of your Vegetine to take for the Canker Humor, which I have had in my stomach for several years. I took it, and it was very satisfactory. I have taken a good many remedies for the Canker Humor, and none seemed to help me but Vegetine. There is no doubt in my mind that every one suffering with CANKER HUMOR can be cured by taking Vegetine. It gave me a good appetite, and I felt better in every respect. Yours, with respect, MRS. ELIZA ANN POOLE.

Vegetine.

NOTHING EQUAL TO IT.

SOUTH SALEM, MASS., NOV. 11, 1876. MR. H. R. STEVENS: Dear Sir—I have been troubled with Scrofula, Canker and Liver Complaint, for three years. Nothing ever did me any good until I commenced using the Vegetine. I am now getting along first rate, and still using the Vegetine. I consider there is nothing equal to it for such complaints. I can heartily recommend it to everybody. Yours truly, MRS. LIZZIE M. PACKARD, No. 16, Lagrange St., South Salem, Mass.

Vegetine.

VEGETINE thoroughly eradicates every kind of humor, and restores the entire system to a healthy condition. PREPARED BY H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON, MASS. Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists junel-1w



WHITNEY SEWING MACHINES

The following specific points of superiority: 1—Great simplicity in construction. 2—Durability. 3—Exceedingly high running. 4—Still Running. Noiseless. 5—Performs all Varieties of Work. 6—Beauty of Finish and Workmanship. 7—GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICE.

Single Machines sent on orders direct from the Factory, written guarantee with each Machine. WHY PAY OLD PRICES! Send for circulars and particulars. Address, The Whitney Mfg. Co., Paterson, N. J.



WATERS' ORCHESTRATION ORGAN is the most beautiful in style and perfect in tone ever made. It has the celebrated tone-stops, which is a fine imitation of the Human Voice, and two and a half Octaves of bells tuned in perfect harmony with the reeds, and their effect is magnificent and electrifying. WATERS' CLARIONA, ORCHESTRAL CONCERTO, VESPER, CENTENNIAL CHIMES, CHAPEL, and COTTAGE ORGANS, in Unique French Cases combine PURITY of VOICING, with great volume of tone, suitable for Parlor or Church.

FURNITURE

WINDOW Shades, Picture Frames, Children's Carriages, Lumber and Shingles. Use economy by buying the best, and buy where you can get the cheapest. R. W. PHILLIPS, CONGRESS STREET

NEW GOODS

U. G. DESPORTES' BARGAINS

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, WINES, LIQUORS, Etc., Etc. Feb 3

Shirts! Shirts! Shirts! WAMSUTTA Muslin and 2200 Linen, at \$8.00 per half dozen. Percal and Calico at \$6.00 and \$9.00 per half dozen. J. F. McMASTER & CO. WRAPPING PAPER. MERCHANTS are requested to compare our prices for Paper and Paper Bags, with those paid elsewhere. J. F. McMASTER & BRIG

JUST RECEIVED,

One car load seed Potatoes, One " " " Oats. —ALSO—

A full line of Plantation Hardware consisting of Lay Iron, Plow Steel, Steel Plows, Plow Moulds, Spades, Shovels, Traces, Hames, Cleaves, Hoes, Hoe-Scrows &c. &c.

which will be sold low for —CASH—

I keep constantly on hand a full supply of PLANTATION and FAMILY GROCERIES.

I have on hand several brands of first class FERTILIZERS

which I am prepared to sell for Cash or on time with well approved securities on a money basis, or with a cotton option if parties desire. All parties in want of Fertilizers will do well to call on me before purchasing.

F. ELDER, Feb 20

TO OUR CUSTOMERS

WHO are indebted to us for PROVISIONS or PHOSPHATES, we would respectfully call attention, that your bills are due on or before the first of November. We are depending on you for payment AT ONCE, to enable us to meet obligations made to assist you, and which are due at that time. In order for us, as well as you, to maintain our credit, it is necessary to meet our promises promptly.

Beaty, Bro. & Son.

Just received, a lot of Mason's celebrated Fruit Jars, with Boyd's porcelain lined covers. Price, half gallon sizes, \$2.50, per dozen. " quart sizes, \$2.25 per dozen. may 21 J. F. McMASTER & CO

THE NEWS AND HERALD

WEEKLY EDITION, PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT WINNSBORO, S. C.

BY THE WINNSBORO PUBLISHING CO.

IT CONTAINS A SUMMARY OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY. State News, County News, Political News, Etc.

THE EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT RECEIVES SPECIAL ATTENTION.

THE LOCAL COLUMN is well filled with town and county news. The aim of the Publishers is to issue a FIRST-CLASS FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Terms of Subscription, payable invariably in advance: One copy, one year, - - - - \$3.00. One copy, six months, - - - - \$1.00. One copy, three months, - - - - \$1.00. Five copies, one year, at - - - - \$2.75. Ten copies, one year, at - - - - \$2.60. Twenty copies, one year, at - - - - \$2.50.

To every person making up a club of ten or more subscribers, a copy will be sent free for one year. The names constituting a club need not all be at the same post-office.

IN ALL ITS DEPARTMENTS DONE IN THE BEST STYLE AND AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

We are prepared to furnish, on short notice, BANK CHECKS, NOTES, BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS, ENVELOPES, CARDS, INVITATIONS, POSTERS, LAW BLANKS, POSTAL CARDS, ETC., ETC.

Terms for Job Work—Cash on Delivery.

All business communications should be addressed to the

Winnsboro Publishing Company WINNSBORO, S. C.