## DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, MORALITY, GENERAL INTELLIGENCE AND INDUSTRIAL IMPROVEMENTS

VOLUME 1.

AM Anthony A TRY

E. P. LUCAS,

TERMS :- \$2.50 per annum in advance.

Advertisements. One Square, first insertion .

Contract Advertisments inserated up Reasonable Terms. Marriage Notices and Obituaries not o lines, inserted free.

Maring All communications intended for publication in the Darlington Democrat, must be addressed to the Proprietor.

POBTICAL.

## OF PURELY I, PRESE

To the soft wind 8 gentle swell, And think we heat the music Our childhood knew so well; " To gaze out on the even, And the boundless field of air,
And feel again our boyhood's wish
To roam like angels there;

There are many dreams of gladness
That cling around the past—
And from the tomb of feeling
Old thoughts come thronging fast
The form we loved so dearly
In the happy days now gone,
The beautiful and lovely,
So fair to look upon.

Those bright and gentle maidens ... Who seemed so formed for bliss, Too glorious and too heavenly For such a world as this;

Whose dark eyes seemed swimming
In a sea of liqid light,
And whose locks of gold were streaming O'er brows so sunny bright.

In the Spring time of the year— Like the changeful gleams of April, They followed every tear! They have passed—like hopee—awa And their leveleness has fled :

Oh, many a heart is mourning : That they are with the dead. Like the brightest buds of summer, et, oh, it is a lovely death To fade from earth like them !

And yet the Cought is saddening And feel that all the beautiful Are passing fast away! Grow to each loving breast

Then perish where they rest. And we can but think of these, When the trees are waving o'er us, And we know that winter's com

Like the tendril of the clinging vine,

With this cold and stormy sky, I 1 Is budding but to die tory

SELECTED STORY

## ISABEL MAY'S MISTAKE.

BT B. FRANK RUSSELL.

"Caleb Smith! Such a name! Just imagine being called Mrs. Caleb Smith! No. I can't endure that, and must act according-

only a few words as follows: "DEAR ISABEL: I am coming to night to

"Yours, CALEB SMITH,"
I sabel May was an only daughter of the richest man in the village; it small be confessed that ahe admired the fine, manly, young farmer, Caleb Smith, And who did hot! In all Mayville, man, woman and child spoke well of the orphan boy, who had the progress of the regiment to her. But it was not on his account the battle of Gettysburg had been faught, and won and shortly after the received at the battle of Gettysburg had been faught, and won and shortly after the received at the progress of the regiment.

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The battle of Gettysburg had been faught, and though she would scarcely confess the reason, she eager-ly watched the progress of the regiment.

The battle of Gettysburg had been faught, and won and shortly after the receiver the progress of the regiment. hot! In all Mayville, man, woman and child spoke well of the orphan boy, who had worked his way among them until he was the owner of a fine little farm, a snug cottage, of which it could well be said, not a tage, of which it could be found for miles "Major Smith, a townsman of ours, was supported in general orders, for more cosy nook count in the saving's bank at the firm little sum in the saving's bank at the his gallantry in the ngne. He led a detachment of the regiment in willage. Yes, Bell May, deny it as she might, did admire, even loved love, Calebi, might, did admire, even loved love, Calebi, but she had long ago set her heart above be levy, with a considerable number of prisoners.

Her usual duties seemed more irksome than ever, as she superintended the house hold arrangements' for she was her father's will get the command of the regiment. housekeeper; and she involuntarily found is a splendid officer, and perfectly idolized ber mind wandering away to the sweet little by the men. He never says 'go!' but always cottage over the hill, and the manly form of 'come!' her farmer lover; but she would resolutely recall to mind the objectionable name, and with it crush down the better nature strug-

gling to gain the mastery over her pride.
"Mrs. Caleb Smith! No, I'll never bear such a name as that though it belongs to The afternoon wore away more wearily

than ever to the anxious girl. Twilight's erinson and gray came on, and with it Ca-leb Smith. Bell heard his quick, elastic step, as he came up the walk and stopped at the door and she once more stealed her heart with the foolish words she had so often repeated that afternoon.

He came in, greeting her with a smile, but stopped short as he caught sight of her face.

He noticed that she was alone, her father not having returned from his store he kept

coolly to his warm greeting, without ap and the whistling of the grape and canister,

voice, "you received my note. Does this coolness arise from that? Bell, may I not springing forward and seizing her You know I love you deeply, passionately. The dream of my life has been to eall you mine. Oh, give me one word of Say my dream has not been in hope!

love you as man never loved woman before! I cannot live without you! There is some friends. reason for this, You must have known that l loved you ; and until this moment you have never discouraged my suit. Do you love another that your heart is so changed?"
"I condescend to answer your impertment question," she replied, still with averted face.
"I've love you or any body his subject at once and for-

er hand for him to go, and ned toward the door, the yard, opened the

his form was lost in the e threw herself into a a flood of tears. carted to her feet, flew to alled out "Caleb, come back !" assed beyond the sound of her aly the singing of the night wind

She retired to her room, at first determined to write a note to him, recalling her fatal decision, and dispatch it to him in the morning. She even went as far as to commence it, but she again recalled to mind "that horrid name" and again allowed her pride to

m Caleb reached his home he went his room, much to the surprise of seper, who declared that "somemighty serious pature had oc-

> biraself upon a couch and wres reat agony. He groaned in a spirit and prayed for death. " he cried, "what hast thou left \*lasted all my brightest hopes, all my castles to dust! Bell,

All night long he struggled with his disappointment. Something of his life seemed gone that he then believed the world could never restore. When the morning found pale lips, he thought the sun had lost its glory and the earth had grown dark in one short night. He had yet to learn that time rapidly heals the wounds made by sorrow in

the heart of youth.
"Henceforth," he said, "life has no joy for me. I will join the regiment now re-cruiting and seek a soldier's grave." Two days later he marched away.

No one but Bell knew the reason of his

sudden departure.

How bitterly she regretted her fatal decision, as, standing at the window, she watched the regiment as it marched past on its way to the cars, and caught the pale face of her rejected lover, as he strode bravely along. ly and the speaker—pretty Bell May—
rejected lover, as he strode bravely along,
took up a note, written in a bold, flowing
bearing the starry banner, in the centre of
the column, as he had been selected colorwhere she had left it, and glanced carelessly
bearer, choosing that position himself as the

rer it.

It was faultlessly written, and contained She watched the column as it swept by till the streaming flag and glittering bayonets had passed from view; then turned

eners.

"He will probably receive a promotion, as our colonel fell in the fight. I hope he

"You should have seen him as he led us in the charge.

"Captain, he said tome, take your division' (I am senior Captain and command a division of two companies) 'and follow me We are to carry that position on our right front, pointing to a battery on the hill, that was sending volleys of death into our lines at every discharge.

"In a moment we were under way. Leav-

ing his horse at the rear, he sprang to the front. Waving his sword over his head, he shouted:

shouted:

Boys, do you see that battery? The general says we are to carry it by storm, and we can do it. Letevery man prove himself a hero. Forward? Double quick? And in

a moment we were sweeping up the hill.
"He was always at the front, and his voice in the village.

N. Good evening, Mr. Smith," replied Bell could be heard above the roar of the camon

THE DARLINGTON DEMOCRAT, pearing to notice that he was standing, hat in hand, as if expecting a different welcome, and so he was, for she had often welcomed him in a really lover-like manuer.

EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,

BY

BY

Dearing to notice that he was standing, hat in hand, as if expecting a different welcome, and so he was, for she had often welcomed him in a really lover-like manuer.

Bell," he spoke in a deep, passionate voice, "you received my note. Does this my, we sent charge after charge anto their

retreating columna.

"You should have heard the me cheer him, as he rode down the line, and assumed temporary command the next morning.

Bell read this with an aching heart, as

she said to herself: "And this is the man I He paused and glanced eagerly in her because of his name, and because I would face. It was cold and hard, and she spoke not be a farmer's wife! Fool that I was!" in an icy tone.

Really, Mr. Smith, you do me much honor; but I am sure I have done nothing to give you encouragement to entertain such a preprosterous idea. It is impossible?

preposterous idea. It is impossible," and The war over, and General Smith reshe withdrew her hand, which he had firmly turned, only to sell the "little cottage over held in his, and walked to the other side of the hill," and then went back to the South,

city, to Miss Rose M Thurson, daughter of the late Dr. Hugh Thurson, of Charleston,

She dropped the paper, with a hitter ery, and hastened to her room, where for hours she repented, in anguish of spirit, the fatal decison in which her pride forbade her to marry a man with an ugly name.

## [From Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] Dare To Do Right.

How much is involved in that little word lare. The love of praise is an innate principle of human nature, and it requires much strength of purpose to boldly oppose wrong, particularly when society and the world court advocate it. We must expect opposition if we dare to defend the right in spite of all usages of society. There are many kind, noble hearts, by far too levient in this matter. Strong on all other points, yet in this they fail,—their trembling feet dare not overstep the limits which society has pre-scribed for Christian courtesy and charity.

If brothers or sisters err, the world says "Shun them; thus you will show that vid disapprove of the act, making an example of of this mode of teaching crowding the haunts lines of the crimson and gold broideries upof infamy to-day. Ouce bright young lives, over whose pure lips and innocent brows, mothers watched in all tenderness; but the trembling feet took one false step, and so we thrust them out of our hearts, out of our churches, and would even thrust them out of Heaven. It is right, is it just, is it face and tasteful adornments?

him, and sacrifice our darling daughters to purity, and everything worthy to wed such an one? Does Gon ever smile upon such a union? If either be shunned, why not the betrayer of youth and innocence, rather than the one who has been wronged so grievous-Is? I know that lips will curl with scorn, nd society will speer. if we reach our hands to the out cast : but Gop and the angels will be glad, and if a soul is saved, what

I know that thousands of noble young men and women have pledged each other in wind, because society said it was fishionable; and where are they now? I know too, that professors of the religion of CHRIST, have mingled in social amusements, have sat

An Irish Judge tried two most notorious fellows for highway robbery. To the aston, ishment of the Court, they were found 'not guilty." As they were being removed from the bar, the judge, addressing the jailor, said: You would greatly ease my mind, if you would keep those two gentlemen until 7 or half-past 7 o'clock, for I mean to set out for Dublin at 5, and I should like to have at east, two hour's start of them."

All remember the wish of Sydney Smith, n hot weather, that he were able to strip himself of his flesh, and sit in his bones. We heard an amendment to this the other day, where a person, who was suffering very severely from the heat, said that the Rev. Sydney's wish, was a good one; but he would go further—he would have the marrow taken out of his bones, so that the air might draw through !

WISDOM .- Never be ashamed of confessing your ignorance, for the wisest man on earth is gnorant of many things, insomuch that what he knows is mere nothing incomparison wither all exchange. That's precisely what what he does not know. greater folly in the world than to suppose that he knows everything.

November

The war over, and General Smith returned, only to sell the "little cottage over the hill," and then went back to the South, to reside among those who, once his brave enemies, he hoped to make his good friends.

A year later, Bell read, in a copy of Richmond paper which Cousin Joe, who had also made his home at the South, sent her, the following announcement:

"Married in this city, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Mr. Mathews, Brigadier-General Caleb Smith, of this city, to Miss Rose M Thurson, daughter of pride and arrogance must be sacrificed, with untold chickens who have had their little

DARLINGTON, S. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 18, 1868.

day of hapayare not unmixed with trials, to add to the of the grand dinner. It is well that this great national day should have been allotted to this particular should have been allotted to this particular month. It is the one bright spot, basis, in barren, desolute November; seemingly her only joy. Long, long days she has reclined on the far-oil purple hills, enveloped in a soft gray mist satching the gambols of her fairy sisters, it they wandered mid bright flowers or focted in the dance, teeping time with bird-music; and the softly murmuring stream kissed their tiny feet, and showed them the delegate garlands so beautifully woren along its velvet margin. Though she could plainly discern their lovely habitation from her through in the distance, the could never class hands with them in their joyous-ness,—never cell their soft kisses upon her ness,—never red their soft kisses upon her pale cheek, ar listen to their whistered consultations even the privilege of breathing the richly perfumed air is denied her; nothing of childhood, youth or beauty does she kb

". Alas! how many examples we have that we can only discover the faintest outon her germents, and that her brow is fur rowed with deep lines of sorrow, Who is able to live utter alone, without love's cares es and heart sympathy, without cheerful com-munings and the harmonious sounds of music and laughter, and still wear a sunshing

Michigan, 1868.

SCHOOL COMPOSITION-ON POLITICS-Politics is a hard word. I don't just know what it meins. I guess it is a sort of sickness. People who have this sickness meet

strong and earnest to cruen out more even that society is bringing into our home, that every day of our lives, whether at home or in social gatherings, in the work show are the counting-room, we may dare to defend the right? GRACE G. SLOUGH

An Irish Judge tried two most notorious candy store, and have a balloop, and dance candy store, and have a balloop, and dance candy store, and have a balloop, and dance candy store, and have a balloop in the district of the store and have a balloop in the store and he a clown like "Hum-p on the tighi-rope, and be a clown like "Hum-p ty Bumpty," and go to church once a year and to central park twice a week, and in swimming three times a day, But I don't want any more politics .- New York Commonwealth.

> THOSE WE LOVE .- At all times, in this wintry life the presence of those we love is like a gleam of sunshine through the clouds, lighting up one particular spot amid the sha-dows, and giving loveliness to all beneath the ray. The passing gleam still brighter than the full sunshine.

> A grief-stricken father in Iowa had the body of his little daughter, who had died and been buried in his absence, exhumed that he might take a last look at her loved face. The body was turned upon its face in the coffin, with both little hands clutched in the hair-cyldently buried alive.

"Butler's never so much in his element as when engaged at the bar," says a Radi There cannot be a and Wendell Phillips says forme

· Vice and ruin go hand in hand.

[From Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] At the Evening Time.

about the great Scotch

one hope for the infinite to come, that we love the sacred quiet of this hour; that it is to us like the "Holy of Holies," where we are shielded as under the shadow of His wing who grants us this sweet mystery? The pale, wan, shadows of twilight are not lightness; but serious yet most welcome thoughts abide in the pavilion of growing

long twilight of Scotland is a noble type said that at eleven o'clock the light still lingers so that one can see to read by it. There is a dawn before the day when it seems doubtful whether light or shadow shall be the victor, and this corresponds to the period of youth when doubt and earnest belief go hand in hand. Light has invaded the domain of darkness, but has not yet won the victory. There is still a strong castle of doubt upon the borders. But the day grows apace, till the noon comes, and then fades away till the evening time, when old age gathers its silver threads one by one. The rown of the old secure them favor when the darfines wraps its gloomy mantle about them and men jostle each other rudely on the thoroughfares of life. "Sometimes at the close of the checkened and sober day, the Better Sun has broken through the clouds and made the flaming. West all purple and gold. The purer light always comes, if not in this world, then in a better. Bowing his head to pass under the dark portal, the Christian lifts it on the other side in the prosence and in the light of God?

You have stood in the chamber of the dy ing man and seen the Summer sun in glory promise met its perfect fulfillment.—'At evening time it shall be light."

ALICE M, BEALE.

Northville Mich.

A Beautiful Extract. It was night. Jerusalem slept as quietly amid her hills, as a child upon the breast of its mother. The noiseless sentine stood Christ-like?

An November! As our precious Thanks its mother. The noiseless sentine stood human kindness and love are closed against her. But we reach the betrayer our hands.

chouds and darkness, so may we remember that there is no life, however sorrouful but the nation in its enlightened shadows. Reason sits one great joy. And as the years never fail to bring this anniversary day, replete with happiness to thousands, so may the life that finds no earthly joy seek pleasure and consolation in looking to the God of the Pilgrin Fathers as its firm, everlasting friend, its continued ray of sunlight, which will lift the soul out of deep darkness and despair.

MAY MAPLE.

Chamber. But a moral darkness involved the nation in its enlightened shadows. Reason shed a faint glimnering over the minds of men, like the cold and insufficient shining of a distant star. The imortality of a man's spiritual sature was unknown, his relations and heaven undiscovered and his future destiny obscured in a cloud of mystery. It was at this period that the two forms of ethere a moral darkness involved the nation in its enlightened shadows. Reason shed a faint glimnering over the minds of men, like the cold and insufficient shining of a distant star. The imortality of a man's spiritual sature was unknown, his relations and heaven undiscovered and his future was at this period that the two forms of ethere are moral darkness involved the nation in its enlightened shadows. Reason shed a faint glimnering over the minds of men, like the cold and insufficient shining of a distant star. The imortality of a man's spiritual sature was unknown, his relations and heaven undiscovered and his future was at this period that the two forms of ethere was at the cold and insufficient shining of a distant star. The imortality of a man's spiritual sature was unknown. gels, sent to earth on some embassy of love. The one of majestic stature and well formed limb, which her snowy drapery hardly concealed, in her erect bearing and steady eye exhibited the highest degree of strength and ed with electricity, passed lover a field at confidence. Her right arm was extended in St. Martin, and suffocated 93 sheep. together in the evening and how and talk. an impressive gesture upward where night Pa has 'em had. He goes out ave mights in appeared to have placed her darkest pavilion; in the week, and doesn't stay home the other while on her left reclined her delicate comat the card table and frequency of the world would bugh and room, because the world would bugh and call then "eccentric" if they refused. Is it is a crime, then to be eccentric. — is a crime to bove the right and cling to it, readless of all opposition, for humanity a site, and for God's! Why, I have soon adde shill dren who wouldn't yield to wrong the shill come in whatever way it would a man hood be so pray that they dare not devente the said he belonged to the other party. He said he belonged to the other party. He said he belonged to the other party, He said he belonged to the other party. He said he belonged to the other party, He said he belonged to the other party. He said he belonged to the other party, He said he country was going to ruin, and we should all be ground to powder in the crash it told ma I thought he was talking about earth and whom a man, whose happiness seemed to consist in the second the same thought he was talking about earth the way a mock unassuming that our hearts and hands may hout these with good deal better than polities.

Shall we not cultivate decision of characters are the same through no one knew why I was runored that the Step good deal better than polities.

Brown calls it goggerfee. But goggerfee is a good deal better than polities.

There were deep traces of sorrow on he wirtup, and was leved by the good and we have the same through no one knew why I was runored that the Step gord was the like the taste of it, except wirtup, and was leved by the good and we have the first the blind that the dumb spake, the dead arcse and moderate at its chafing tide; the same through the was the level in the practice of every wirtup, and was level by the good and we have the same through night. He has 'em so bad that he cant walk panion, in form and countenance the contrast straight when he comes home. I used to of the other. She was drooping like a flow-think politics was something good to eat.— er moistened by refseshing dews, and her

God. Envy assailed Him to death.

Thickly guarded, he slowly ascended the Hill of Calvary. A heavy cross bent him to the earth. But Faith leaned on His arm, and Hope dipped her pinions in His blood, mounted to the skies.

IMPUDENCE -A man accused of stealing

some garments from a farm yard, was de-fended by a local practitioner with so much success that a jury returned a verdic of "not proven." To the surprise of his lawyer, the risoner seemed by no means in a hurry to quit the dock, after the verdict was rendered. The man of law went up to him, informed film that he had been acquitted, and was at liberty to go away, but still the fellow kept his seat. A second time he was reminded that he was no longer a prisoner, but he re-mained immovable. At length, as the court room was nearly emptied of the people who had been present during the trial, including the witnesses in the case, the prisoner whis-pered to his counsel. "I can't go until the plaintiff has left the court room, for I have that the very pants that I stole from him."

in in this works hardest, and does most towards education? The printer. myself, as in making others dadce? as can

Preserving Sweet Potatoes

you my plan, or method, of keep potato, in a perfect state of

prevent rats from burrowing holes into the cellar to let in water—with a door in the south end and a plank flow let g wan grants us this sweet mystery! south end and a plank floor laid across the pale, wan shadows of twilight are not top of the cellar. Now, you have the despite the setting for a jest, or words uttered in the cription and plan of the house (any other trees; but serious yet most welcome size, on the same plan, will answer. Now size, on the same plan, will answer. Nover the dry said —I get the dry dust in the room made by travel, in a dry time—and put into one corner of the cellar, to be really Be certain to have the dirt or sand perfectly dry. As you bring the potatoes from the patch put them in the cellar, and, and for every three or four bushels laid away, take a show el and throw on dry dirt, filling all the crevis ces, and so on, until you finish. When the weather grows very cold, throw into the loft, above, some shucks, straw, or fodder, to prevent the potatoes, near the surface, from

ohilling. If you think the above method will bende fit any of the readers of your paper, you are Yours, very traly,

John II Hongood

A CONTRETEMPS -A very well dressed individual, rejoicing in the appellation of James Townseud, appeared in the dock of the Record's Court His hair was uncomb, ed and hung in elf locks down his face; the face itself was haggard, and still retained

face itself was haggard, impressions of a night of dissipation.

You are accused of being drunk.

"At the a Jad U. "Even so

being in that of whiskey. I wa It is needless to say the explanation , was satisfactory, and the victim of bad whiskey was suffered to to go on his way rejoicing.

When a good wife had prepared an excellent dinner for her husband, and he declar-ed he was pleased with it, she said, Well kiss me then." Oh, never mind that, my dear," was his reply: "the necessaries of life we must have, but the luxuries we can dispense with." nh.

According to an eminent French physic cian, a cold in the head can be cured by its haling hartshorn. The inhalation should be by the nose, seven or eight times in five minutes. of a net minist to sel

A singular story comes to us from Switzer-land, to the effect that a cloud, heavily charge

Sobr Throat.—Chew a small piece of bread about the size of a hazelnut and then take a pinch of cayenne pepper; mix and roll up in the form of a pill, which the potient must swallow; when, in about three hours, he will be relieved from all pain. In a severe case, a second dose may be requi-site, which has never been known to fail p

"In my time, Miss," said a stern smil,
"the men looked at the "comen's faces, itistend of their ankles."
"Ah, but my dear aunt," retorted the
young lady, "you see the world has improved, and is more civilized than it used to be.
It looks more to the understanding."

THINGS WE SHOULD LAKE TO SEE -A fruit tree that keeps away pilferers by its own bark. Gas that would go out at night and come

Gas that would go out at night and come in again in the morning.

A saucepan that will boil over with rage when the cook is insulted.

A clock that is, so conceited as not to run down its own works.

Some bristles from the last brush with the Rebs.

Some sand from Time's hour glass.

The iron from the plane of the cliptic.

Some tenpency sails made from from that ments of the Iron Duke.

A finger-post from the Road to Ruin.

The cap of a climax.

The musket and powderhorn of a shooting star.

star. Jet a vid ton a thetaly aid bo Why are pen makers the most wicked men? Becaus they make men steel(steal) pont and then tell them they do right (write.)

What is the difference between a school master and a railroad conductor fone trains the mind and the other minds the train, 70

Napoleon was a very awkward dancer.
On one occasion, he danced with a Countess,
who could not conceal her blushes at his
ridiculous postures. On leading her to her seat, he remarked-"The fact is, madain, that my fort lies not so much in dancing,