

Notes on the South.

The notes of William C. Prime, editor of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, made during a recent visit to the South and now published in that paper, are of peculiar interest.

If an election of any kind were to be held in the South within the next three months, there is no reasonable doubt that three-fourths of the negro vote would be cast with the Southern white vote. There is perfect accord between the larger portion of the freedmen and the white population. This is not natural. The negroes were ardent enemies of the North as their masters during the war. They had no theories to sustain, and no special care as to what questions were involved in the contest. They sympathized with the people who surrounded them; and if the oath of allegiance were distinctly understood by the freedmen when it is administered to them, nine-tenths of them would be unable to say that they had not willingly and at once taken the oath. Having stood firmly by their masters in the trials of the war, they are still likely to stand by them in all public questions. It seems to be from a knowledge and appreciation of these facts, that the men who are seeking to use the negro vote for partisan purposes find it necessary to delude the poor fellows with promises of a division of the lands among them. The serious question for the freedmen now ought to be how to establish a regular and permanent system of paid labor, and how to fix the rate of payment so as to approximate as nearly as may be to the old rate—namely, a support for the laborer and his family, in sickness and health, childhood and old age. But the interference of politicians is operating to prevent the determination of these questions, and postpone the day of calm settling down. It is impossible to regard the speech-making missions of Northern politicians to the Southern negroes as anything but injurious to them. It is, in fact, adding the final blow to their ruin as a people. Until they settle down to work, and take the position of laborers whose labor is necessary, and must be cherished and cared for, they will rapidly perish. The struggle is in danger of proving the destruction of the race. It would ordinarily take a generation to learn the requirements of the new order of things. Where the interests of employers are so deeply involved in the education of the employed, the process or accommodation of the new system might be much more rapid. But the temptations to idleness which political speakers are offering them, are too strong to be resisted by their feeble intellects, and they are easily led to ruin. They would go much faster if the promises were fulfilled. If the lands were divided among them, and they made to depend on their own labor for the product of their own farms, the race would melt away in two or three generations.

The Southern negro is very much like a hot house plant. He needs constant care and advice. Exposure is dangerous. It is astonishing to observe how many of them seem to be ill, how few are free from coughs and indications of disease. They know nothing about taking care of themselves. They require advice, watching and constant help. These are the general truths, while the exceptions serve by contrast to make the common rule more visible.

The future, therefore, looks doubtful for the Southern people. There is reason to fear that the negro race will disappear. Already it is plain that it will not be able to supply the demands for labor, which is sure to be made within a few years. The indications are that they will diminish from year to year, while the demand will increase in more rapid ratio. If these questions were left to the management of Southern men, they would be considered with great care, and the utmost attention would be paid to the comfort and well-being of the freedmen. The best friends they have in the world are Southern employers, and these are the worst enemies who, however honest, are seeking to divert their attention from the primary question of bread, and clothing, and shelter, to the work of governing a great nation. Unfit at present to govern themselves, they ought to be spared the miserable delusion of thinking they are fit to make laws for the world or the greatest nation in it. The direction of their minds towards such subjects results in their absolute destruction, physical as well as moral.

There are many reasons for believing that the tendency of things in the South is toward the breaking up of the old system of large plantations employing many hands. These will continue in some sections, because of their being more made to work successfully. But it will not be strange if the general rule shall hereafter be more likely at the North, where the farmer cultivates a small farm, requiring but a few hands. Here comes in, however, the question of emigration—whether it can be turned to the South, and how. The world's history has shown that emigration does not tend to warm climates. But here are inducements such as were never before offered. A land once teeming with abundance, rich soil which regards labor ten-fold, the prospects of crops which are more valuable than mines of gold, the certainty that the soil will yield support to the laborer and his family from the time that the seed grows—these and other reasons may tempt the emigrant.

But the people of the South must do something to induce immigration, and one of the first things necessary is to persuade their railway companies to establish second-class through rates of fare at a low tariff. The present rates are only local, and very high. When we compare the cost of going from New York to St. Louis or Chicago with the cost of going as far Southward we see the reasons why the emigrant cannot be induced to try the latter.

There are fine openings for the organization of emigrant companies in the South. Large tracts of improved land can be bought at a low figure, and these lands sold to emigrants in alternate sections would at once become more valuable than in the most prosperous days of old.

GOLDEN OR PLAIN?

—Waiting for a car on a street corner recently, our ear was taken by a strikingly novel but highly expressive discrimination of classes. A couple of coloured women were exchanging expressions of surprise at the conduct of some third person mentioned by one, the other thereupon inquiring: "Was she colored or plain?" "Plain!" was the satisfactory answer.—National Intelligencer.

There is not going to establish a newspaper; he will become the editor of one. Some one else must find the money and run the risk. This is at least prudent if not the highest of dignity.

NEWBERRY, S. C.

Wednesday Morning, May 22, 1867.

The New York Sunday News.

We have received a copy of the above sterling sheet. It is admirably made up, and ably edited. It is only necessary to add that Charles Dickens is one of its correspondents, and Victor Hugo soon will be. Mr. Benjamin Wood is the editor and proprietor.

Ex-President Davis.

At last the illustrious prisoner breathes the free air and enjoys the sun-light of heaven! All associated with him in his release, and to be connected with his trial, will be handed down to posterity. The officer to preside at the tribunal that will arraign him will occupy a position of vast responsibility. The dignity and reticence of Mr. Davis, while under duress, is a lofty tribute to the virtues of ennobled manhood! His freedom from a murmuring, criminating spirit, challenges admiration! Would that the press and people of the South, as an unit, were persuaded that a patient, silent submission on the part of a captive (and we are all captives in one sense) is far better than a captious one. Mr. Davis neither found fault nor asked favors. His course is beyond praise. We are glad that he is free, and accept it as a harbinger of slowly, yet surely, returning peace.

Europe.

The result of the London Conference argues but little in favor of peace, it is feared. Merely an outward emanation to a terrible eruption. A temporary palliative. Dissatisfaction is visible among some of the leading powers at the results of the Conference.

Poor old Europe! It looks very like she will soon be re-constructed. From the Rhine to the Vistula nothing but undefined fear. Prussia and Austria are contending for the imperial throne. France agitated; England troubled; Germany confounded; Russia eyeing poor, tottering Turkey, with a lustful vision, and all the other great or lesser powers waiting in dread and apprehension. The peoples of Europe are involved in an embroglio that is really portentous. Class feuds, popular uprisings, boundary line antagonisms are producing a condition not pleasant to contemplate. It will be the triumph of the century should there be moderation and statesmanship enough in the old world to rescue her governments intact from present entanglements.

Altogether Too Bad.

Starved to death! How appalling! In a country, too, that ought literally to abound with "the kindly fruits of the earth." The sunny South, an agricultural community, with a rich and friendly soil, to starve its small population? Fearful fact! No country prospers while its people gather food supplies abroad at prices that keep the masses perpetually driven to the wall. England, France and the North prosper because they raise their own food supplies and diversify pursuits. The city of London alone contains a population nearly equal to one third of the entire South—and they are fed. Through the exact system of English agriculture, the farmers of that country gather an hundred per cent more wheat from the acre than we do, at our maximum yield.

A war in Europe between this and fall, is among the grave probabilities. In that event cotton may not be worth more than 10c. per pound, and the men with the biggest cotton crops will be the prosperous party. Let us learn a lesson right now. A large provision crop and a small crop of cotton is the secret of future prosperity and wealth. Some will say there was a drought last year. True; but cotton was made, and went for provisions. The man who hauls his cotton to market for a price scarcely more than nominal, and returns with corn at from one to two hundred per cent over old prices, in our humble judgment, is very much the loser.

Which Next?

"Lay on Macedonia, and damned be he who first cries hold, enough!"

We clip the following from the Laurensville Herald, it being the ordinance to raise supplies. Comment is hardly necessary, but we thought that the excessive, unjust, cruel and stupid tax of the State would be the last of its kind. How mistaken the idea. Here is an example which if followed will prove the straw to break the camel's back:

Lots, Lunds, Buildings, 125 cents on every \$100 worth; Buggies, Carriages, Gold and Silver Plate, Watches, Jewelry and Pianos on hand on the 1st day of January, 1867, 20 cents on every \$100 worth; Employments, Securities and Professions, (Clergymen and School Teachers excepted), 40 cents on every \$100 worth of gross amounts received in 1866; Insurance and Underwriters' Agencies, 60 cents on every \$100 worth received in 1866; Newspaper Publishers, 40 cents on every \$100 worth received in 1866; Goods, Wares and Merchandise, 12 cents on every \$100 worth sold in 1866; Hotels, Restaurants, Eating Houses and Livery Stables, 40 cents on every \$100 worth received in 1866; Bar Rooms, \$2.00 on every \$100 worth received in 1866.

Should our respectable council follow this lead we for one propose to make a proportionate division of our office and appearance between them and the State, not yet having been able to meet the latter demand. It is our honest belief that we would make or save more by that course than by continuing the business.

University Journal of Medicine and Surgery, for May 15, received. Edited by W. Payne, M. D., and printed at Philadelphia. \$1 per annum.

There is at the Paris Exposition a Mechanical horse, which goes at a 240 rate. The Emperor has rewarded the youthful inventor with the Legion of Honor.

Rev. Prof. P. C. Edwards, of Furman University, died at Greenville, on the 15th inst.

Miss Sarah Rutledge of Anderson was recently drowned in Rocky River.

Mexico is still in a "muddle." Wish somebody would lead her out.

Rev. Jno. Beckwith of New Orleans, has been elected Bishop of Georgia.

Commodore Paulding is dead.

The Boston Advertiser thinks beef hasn't been so high as now since the cow jumped over the moon.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Southern Made Shoes.—Mr. J. Singleton of our town has for sale a simple case of two shoes manufactured by Messrs. Shelly Bro's & Co., at Thomasville, N. C., which will compare favorably with northern manufacture. These shoes are Brogans, ladies good walking boots, and men's bala, and are of substantial make, good material, well finished and as cheap as those which come from northern manufactories. If as good then and perhaps a little better, and certainly as cheap, no objection can be urged against patronizing our own Southern factory.

FRESH SUPPLIES.—The public generally, and the ladies particularly will thank us for the information which it is our pleasure to give them, and that is that Messrs. Barre & Son have received another supply of elegant and seasonable dry goods, embracing every variety of goods in their particular line which can be called for. One especial feature being that these goods will be sold at reduced prices in accordance with the pressure on the times. If the public therefore study their interests they will certainly give these gentlemen attention.

THE NEW SOCIETY.—We are pleased to notice all reforms in the right direction, and are glad to see that the temperance society lately established by our colored friends is taking a hold upon this class of the community. It is known as the Freedmen's Newberry Temperance Association, and from the date of its organization, 1st May, 1867, to the present, already numbers forty-four members, including the officers, who are as follows:

R. Tolliver, President; C. Cannon, Vice-President; Elijah Phillips, Chairman; Joseph Boston, Sec. yary; James Edwards, Treasurer; Jacob Cleland, Trustee; T. Dobo, 1st Steward; and James Boozer, 2d Steward.

The next meeting will be held on Friday evening in the rear of Wiskenau & Wilber's.

A furious storm of wind and rain passed over our section on Monday afternoon last. For nearly an hour the rain descended in angry torrents, and the wind blew as it listed—without fear or favor. "The oldest inhabitant," &c. Wherever it fell broken land must have been washed considerably, and the wheat somewhat twisted or laid prostrate; but the storm was happily of short duration. We have not heard if the rain was extensive. It was beginning to be needed. Nothing was suffering, however, and it is just in time (the condition of the atmosphere is favorable for more) for the splendid fields of growing corn, cotton, and other crops, that thickly dot the district. The immense breadth of wheat matures beautifully.

THE FESTIVAL for Thursday night, the purpose of which is explained in advertisement elsewhere, promises to be a perfect success. It has elicited all the ardor and energy of the young of both sexes, and called forth the generosity of heads of families to an extent very remarkable, when we consider the pressure of the times and scarcity of everything. Still it is not surprising that it has had this effect, when we remember the praiseworthy objects contemplated. There will be many attractions, the chief of which will be the Art Gallery, a decided novelty in these parts, together with exquisite music, instrumental and vocal, tables loaded with useful and ornamental things, and presided over by THE FAIR, (using the word in both senses, and comprehending fair dealings, as well as fair compliances,) the Post office, the Grab-bag, the Soda-fountain, Ale-pump, &c., &c., and last but not least, a hot Supper. The following is a list of the paintings and statutory to be exhibited:

The Four Seasons; View of the Rhine; The Light of Other Days; The Deluge; The Flower of the Family; Infantry in Repos; The Deer Slayer; Bridal Scene; Under the Lee; The Belle of the Village; The Chase; A Fool Preceding; Departed Spirits; Ruins of Greece.

This town is fortunate in that it runs two "machines," and though the old machine is somewhat out of order and has turned out nothing for some time, it only needs the tightening of a loose screw here or there and a little grease, when it will again commence its grinding. The other machine from which the following job was turned off is bran new.

MACHINE POETRY.

At Wicker's, the sun was low;
There was no untrod snow.
The moon was shining bright,
But Andy saw another sight.
"Rap, rap!" was at the door,
By it was no Blackmore.
"Stop that knocking! I'm in bed,"
Brother Andy herodly said.
"Please let me in friend Andy,
I've nearly run some candy."
"Dat you Sambo? Is it you?"
"No, I am a man in blue,
From Greenville I have come,
To make you give some home.
I'll patronize you he said."
As Andy raised himself in bed—
"Come in, I hope you'll find,
Something to please your mind."
In walked Greenville at the door
(That he had mentioned heretofore),
Customer took a calm survey,
Of friend W's bright array;
"Rap, rap!" was at the door,
And from his leather pocket-book
The money his bill to pay—
"I take it sir, and sped away,
"Ah Greenville! It is well you run,
I do not seem like such fun;
For upon examination,
Here's money of a defunct nation,"
Andy scratched his head and said,
"As he again reached his bed,
"Tampus, Moses. What shall I do
The fellow has put me through—
But in my vexation,
To make you give some consolation;
I save as I am Andy,
I have lost my candy.
I hope it may choke the fellow
That cheated me of my dollar.
I am sad, but by my defence
In future I shall have more sense."

HARD TIMES.

No business stirring, all things at a stand. People complain that they have no cash in hand. "Dull Times," he reaches now from every quarter. Even from father to the son and daughter. Merchants cry out in money to be had. And grocers say, no, the times are very bad; Mechanics work, but they can get no pay; Beans dress ground, and ladies too, are gay. Cash very scarce—but DANCING twice a WEEK—Business dull—amusements we must seek. So the waltz—and then the money they fall. While many run in debt, and wind up in jail. The ladies must have ribbons, gowns and lace. And paint, besides, to smooth a care worn face; The beauty will dress, go to the ball and play. Sit up all night and lay in bed all day; Bush up an empty pate, look smart and prim, Follow each trifling fashion or odd whim. Are these bad times, when people will profess To follow fashions, and delight in dress? No times are good, but people are to blame. Who spend too much, and justify their shame.

A. B. & N. Y., two nice young gentlemen who stated their want of wages through the local last week, have received no less than one bushel and a peck of gilt edged bills—doux in reply. This reveals an alarming condition of things. We believe the supply of gentlemen is equal to the demand, and that they are more than anxious to do or die to make the ladies happy. But they have not the courage to face the music poor fellows, and we pity them. Our whole atmosphere is burdened with love, and the sighs are so loud and deep, that during the late dry days, many innocent old ladies in their anxiety and longing for rain have mistaken these sounds for thunder. The signs of love are unmistakable and cannot fail to be noticed by one not afflicted with the malady. We give the following as a guide, first the complaint, then the symptoms and effects, then the cure:

Love.—A complaint of the heart, growing out of an inordinate longing after something difficult to obtain. It attacks persons of both sexes, generally between the ages of fourteen and thirty; some have been known to have it at the age of sixty.

Symptoms.—Absence of mind, giving things wrong names, calling tears nectar, and sighs zephyrs; gazing on the moon and stars; toothache; blebbing at the nose; loss of appetite; loss of business; a longing for all things—save one; blood shot eyes, and a constant desire to sigh.

Effects.—A strong headache; pulse high; stupidly eloquent eyes; sleeplessness, and all that sort of thing. At times, the imagination bright, bows of roses; winged cupids, and buttered peas, and then, again, oceans of despair, racks, tortures and hair-triggered pistols.

Cure.—Get married. If that don't cure you it will at least open your eyes.

PREVENT BOX.—The capillary substance on the top of our cranium being somewhat in danger of a pulling, we omit the spice for ladies for a season, till the storm subsides, and instead give a sprinkle from the pepper box, for gentlemen.

The first is a poor fellow, and a tolerable poet who wants a wife; we hope he may soon be out of his present misery:

I want a wife
To cheer my life
I care not what she lacks in beauty,
So long but find
That she is kind,
And knows and practices her duty.

I want a wife
Who through her life
Was never known to be a flirt;
Who'll bring me
A recipe
To keep the buttons on a shirt.

If such a one
Dwells nigh the sun,
And don't mind leav'ng friends behind her,
With the author of the book
She'll find true bliss.
By informing him where he may find her.

The second is the snarl of an old veteran who has been through the mill of matrimony, and a sea of other troubles; he needs reconstructing.

What is the use of living? We are flogged for crying when we are babies; flogged because the schoolmaster is cross, when we are boys; obliged to toll, sick or well, or starve, when we are men; to work still harder (and suffer something worse) when we are husbands; and after exhausting life and strength in the service of other people, die, and leave our children to quarrel about the possession of our watch; and our wife to catch somebody else.

In case number three matrimony seems at a discount, and connubial bliss not much fit at all. Our lady friends will echo the sentiment that the husbands in this case must be to blame, and should be both "booted."

A singular law suit is now on trial at Albany. Two young men, each married but a few weeks, got sick of their wives and proposed to "swap," and very singularly the women consented. But the husband of the homiest one promised to pay \$30 "to boot," and as he has neglected to hand over, the suit is brought to recover the money.

What will not drink do? Here's a case of a drunken gander who fancied himself a goose:

A man came home drunk on a cold night and vomited in a basket containing goslings, which his wife had placed before the fire, upon seeing which he exclaimed: "My God, wife, when did I swallow them things?"

The same fellow after getting over his drunk luff on his empty bottle, thus wail:

"Tis very strange that you and I
Together cannot pull
For you are full when I am dry,
And dry when I am full."

Jones, Smith and White mentioned below should be killed by love; man born of woman should die of woman. Jones has just lost a wife, and says to a neighbor, as the coffin is lowered into the grave:

"I have lost cows, I've lost sheep,
I've lost horses, and I've lost calves,
but this is the worst of the whole loss."

And Smith on being interrogated by a friend as "to where he was going so fast," says:

"Home, sir, home; don't detain me.
I have just bought my wife a new bonnet,
and I must deliver it before the fashion goes out."

While White on being told that his wife had lost her temper, said he was "glad of it, for it was a very bad one."

Human depravity can go no further.

The last new invention is the "veni vidi Vichy bonnet." Great Cesar himself is pressed into the service of fashions.

THE DEATH SENTENCE.—The following is the sentence pronounced upon the Fenian prisoners who have been on trial at Dublin for the crime of high treason. The Lord Chief Justice assumed the black cap, and said:

"The sentence is, that you and each of you shall be taken from where you now stand to the place from whence you came, and that on Wednesday, the 26th of May, you be drawn on a hurdle to the place of execution, and that there you and each of you shall be hanged by the neck until you are dead; and that afterwards your heads be severed from your bodies, and the body of each of you, divided into four quarters, shall be disposed of as her Majesty or her Executive shall think fit and proper. And we shall have mercy on your souls!"

THE RIGHT WAY.—The South Georgia Times says:

One of the most successful farmers we have ever known—a man who could not write his own name—made it a rule from which he never varied to plant one third of his land in small grain, one third in Indian corn, and the balance in cotton. Many years ago he settled in Wilkes County, of this State. He grabbed for the money that bought him twenty-five acres of the poorest land in the county. He died rich leaving a magnificent farm and numerous slaves. So much for systematic continued working upon a sensible plan. Everybody admits the plan a sensible one, but few will work upon it. Our errors are not the fruit of our deliberate judgement, but of our haste.

NEW ORLEANS, May 16.—There was a considerable disturbance among the negro stevedores on the levee to-day, amounting almost to a riot. Two policemen were badly injured while endeavoring to save a negro from a mob of his own color. The military were ordered out to aid the police.

The following is the paragraph from the order of General Mover, issued to-day: "The United States Government if necessary will protect you through the military, but you will not be protected in wrong doing."

REGISTRATION IN THIS STATE.—A correspondent of the New York Tribune telegraphs from Washington: "Reports to the Congressional Republican Executive Committee, here from Charleston, state that General Sickles contemplates the appointment of one colored man on each of the Boards of Registry in South Carolina. This he does at the solicitation of the Union men of the State. The rebel element has been bitterly opposing the thing, but General Sickles sides with the Unionists."

MISSISSIPPI.—Our advices from Mississippi are encouraging. A gentleman writes that the planters of Amite County have finished planting. It says: "Our farmers are putting a greater part of her lands in corn, potatoes, peas, etc. We like to see this policy adopted. Better to have plenty of food without money, than a plenty of money without food, particularly when all of your neighbors are in the same fix."

The following piece of encouragement is from Humboldt's Cosmos, volume I, page 113: "The actual method of Oba's led him almost to predict that the next appearance or phenomenon of shooting stars and fire balls, intermixed, falling like flakes of snow, would not occur until between the 12th and 14th of November, 1867."

It is stated that orders will be issued from Washington in a few days in regard to the "delectable cusses" scattered through the South, who are deluding the freedmen with the idea of "confiscation and forty acres of land," and that the population at the Dry Tortugas is likely to be increased.

CHARLESTON, May 20.—The ship Golconda cleared to-day for Liberia. She will carry out about 300 negro emigrants. Many more had engaged passage, but have since made satisfactory contracts here or owing to their changed status under the reconstruction Act, they now decline leaving.

LONDON, May 20.—Napoleon and the King of Prussia have signed the Lunenburg treaty.

The London Star says it would be a blunder—even crime—to execute sentences of death on the convicted Fenians.

One change in a lawyer's bill against a client was, "For waking up in the night and thinking of your business—five dollars."

Martinian is said to be hemmed in and begging for his life.

INDEX to New Advertisements.

The following advertisements appear to-day for the first time. Those to be continued, will be found under their respective heads in our next issue:

M. BARRE & SON—Fresh supplies of Dry Goods.

J. C. KLINE & CO.—A Lecture.

AGENTS WANTED—\$250 per month.

SILAS JOHNSTONE—Commissioner's Notice.

E. P. LAKE—Attachment Notices.

COMMERCIAL.

NEWBERRY, May 21.—Cotton market closed with slight decline, a good article bringing 2 1/2c, tin included.

GOLDEN, May 21.—Cotton 23, Flour 12 to 17.

NEW YORK, May 21.—P. M.—Stocks active and improved. Gold 37 1/2. Cotton unchanged; sales 140 bales, 56c. Flour dull and declined 1/2c. Corn declined 3/8c.

BALTIMORE, May 21.—Cotton steady, at 27 1/2c. Flour heavy and unchanged. White corn dull, at 1 1/2c.

ATLANTA, May 20.—Cotton in good demand; prices easier—middling 24 1/4c. Sales 235 bales. Receipts 61.

SAYERS, May 20.—Cotton dull and nominal—middlings 23 1/2; sales 25 bales; receipts 82 bales.

LIVERPOOL, May 20.—Cotton quiet, but firm—middling uplands 1 1/4; Orleans 1 1/2. Corn declined 6d.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian congregation propose to have a Glean festival, on the eve of 22d May, in the rooms over Messrs. Lovelace & Wheeler's store. They have undertaken to procure a supply of new books for the Sabbath School; to repaint the Church edifice and to enclose the lot with a substantial fence. With these objects in view, they respectfully solicit the co-operation and contributions of their friends. A committee to receive these contributions will meet at the school rooms on Wednesday and Thursday, immediately preceding the night of entertainment, from 3 to 6 o'clock, afternoon. They will use every effort to render the occasion attractive in itself, and they confidently believe that with such laudable aims in view, success in the undertaking will be certain.

Admission 25 cts. Children under 12 years 15 cts. Doors open at 7.

The festival will be continued on Friday evening for the benefit of the colored community. The committee will be in attendance on that occasion and every attention paid to visitors.

New Advertisements.

FRESH SUPPLIES OF DRY GOODS!

Comprising All the latest Styles of DRESS GOODS, PRINTS, MUSLINS, &c., And all the various articles to be found in a Dry Goods establishment, the whole of which are offered at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES! TO SUIT THE Stringency of the Times. Cotton Yarns, Of all numbers, on hand for sale. Call and Examine Before PURCHASING. M. BARRE & SON.

May 22

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
Newberry District.—In the Common Pleas. P. Scott vs. R. T. G. Croft. Attachment. Whereas the Plaintiff did on the 14th day of May 1867, file his Declaration against the Defendant, who is absent from and without the limits of this State, and has neither wife nor Attorney known within the same, upon whom a copy of the said Declaration might be served. It is therefore ordered, that the said Defendant do appear and plead to the said Declaration, on or before the 15th day of May next, which will be in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight. Otherwise final and absolute judgment will then be given and awarded against him.

E. P. LAKE, c. c. p.
Clerks Office, Newberry District.
May 14th 1867. 21-4t.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
Newberry District.—In the Common Pleas. F. H. Dominick, Adm'r. vs. T. G. Croft. Attachment. Whereas the Plaintiff did on the 14th day of May 1867, file his Declaration against the Defendant, who is absent from and without the limits of this State, and has neither wife nor Attorney known within the same, upon whom a copy of the said Declaration might be served. It is therefore ordered, that the said Defendant do appear and plead to the said Declaration, on or before the 15th day of May next, which will be in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight. Otherwise final and absolute judgment will then be given and awarded against him.

E. P. LAKE, c. c. p.
Clerks Office, Newberry District.
May 14th 1867. 21-4t.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
Newberry District.—In the Common Pleas. P. Scott vs. J. B. Brown.—Attachment. Whereas the Plaintiff did on the 16th day of May 1867, file his Declaration against the Defendant who (as it is said) is absent from and without the limits of this State, and has neither wife nor Attorney known within the same, upon whom a copy of the said Declaration might be served; It is therefore ordered, that the said Defendant do appear and plead to the said Declaration, on or before the 17th day of May next, which will be in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight, otherwise final and absolute judgment will then be given and awarded against him.

Clerks Office, Newberry District.
E. P. LAKE, c. c. p.
May 16th 1867. 1y 4t.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
Newberry District.—In the Common Pleas. P. H. Dominick Adm'r. vs. T. Y. Croft and Ran all Croft.—Attachment. Whereas the Plaintiff filed on the 14th day of May 1867, his Declaration against the Defendants, who are absent from and without the limits of this State, and has neither wife nor Attorney known within the same, upon whom a copy of the said Declaration might be served; It is therefore ordered, that the said Defendants do appear and plead to the said Declaration, on or before the 15th day of May next, which will be in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight, otherwise final and absolute judgment will then be given and awarded against them.

Clerks Office, Newberry District.
E. P. LAKE, c. c. p.
May 14th 1867. 1y 4t.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
Newberry District.—In Equity. Peter Mosier and wife vs. Wm. Hatton and others. Bill for relief. It appearing to my satisfaction that John Hatton, a party defendant to this Bill, resides beyond the limits of this State, on motion of Mr. Baxter, Comp's Solr.

Ordered that said absent defendant plead answer or demur to said Bill, within 15 days from the publication hereof or the same will be taken pro confesso against him. SILAS JOHNSTONE, c. c. n. d. Com's office, May 13-21-67. 9.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
Newberry District.—In Equity. Sarah S. Richardson vs. Thomas H. Chappell and John W. Chappell, Ex'ors, and others. Bill for Partition. It appearing to my satisfaction that G. A. Broom, and Isaac Ellis, his wife, David L. Moore and Melissa his wife, Frederick S. Cureton, Eliza G. Cureton, Jennie Cureton and Eliza Cureton, parties defendant in the above stated case reside beyond this State, on motion of Messrs. Grillington and Suber Comp's Solr.

Ordered that said absent defendants plead answer or demur to the Bill filed in said case, within forty days after publication hereof, or the same will be taken pro confesso against them.

Com's Office, SILAS JOHNSTONE, c. c. n. d. May 21 1867. 8t. 10 C. K. N. U.