

The Newberry Herald.

FOR THE DISSEMINATION OF USEFUL INTELLIGENCE.

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Dec 16

[For the Newberry Herald.]

MR. EDITOR:—Allow me first of
all to return to you my heartfelt
gratitude, for the pains, which
you took to make my late visit to
Newberry, both pleasant and pro-
fitable. It was a source of un-
feigned pleasure to me, to find a
man filling the editorial chair, who
is not afraid, or ashamed, to iden-
tify himself with the cause of reli-
gion, and preside in a Sabbath
School. Not that I think it a
condescension, in the most gifted
and elevated, to take this position;
on the contrary, the honor is con-
ferred by the cause, on its advocate;
still there are not a few, who un-
dertake to control and mould pub-
lic opinion through the press; who are
flippant in their utterances, and
irreverent in their manner to-
wards the whole subject of Reli-
gion.

Whilst sitting in your sanctum,
my mind was more deeply im-
pressed than ever before, with the
value of our local newspapers, and
their extended capacities for use-
fulness generally. There are
some facts in relation to them,
which are indisputable. First,
they do and will exist; and this,
too, in the face of the generally
conceded fact, that they are never-
producible in a pecuniary point of
view, except when they are man-
aged by practical printers. There
is scarcely a country town from the
sea-board to the mountains, which
has not its Weekly Newspaper. Some-
body must find bread, if not money,
in their publication.

Another fact in their history is,
that they have a circulation in
their own locality, which no other
newspaper possesses.
A farmer, or citizen, in country
places feels, generally, that he
must take the District paper, if he
should be able to take no other.
He wants to see the advertise-
ments, and to know what is pass-
ing around him near his own home;
and after these subjects have been
disposed of, he looks to see what
the editor has to say; and then, if
there is any news from Congress,
or the Legislature.

Then the young people look into
the "funny" corner; and if there
is any correspondence, it is almost
certain to be read; and the graver
matter is laid over for Sunday
reading.
Another fact is certain, viz:
The managers of our local press
have never planted themselves on
that fearless and independent basis,
to which they are fairly entitled.
The metropolitan newspapers (so
called), have assumed to give tone
and direction to public opinion, on
almost every subject.

This is attributable in part to
the fact, that they are able to com-
mand more experienced men, as
editors, and control an extended
city patronage.

The "weeklies" can never com-
pete with the dailies in news; but
that is no sufficient reason, why
the editors of the smaller papers
should not maintain entire inde-
pendence of thought on the great
topics which agitate the popular
mind. It would be well for this
last named class of editors to re-
member that they have an audi-
ence, peculiarly their own; and
that of the thousand or more read-
ers, who see their county news-
paper; a very small proportion
ever get a sight of the more pre-
tentious city issues. The days are
fast passing away, in which the
prestige of the city shall control
the manners and opinions of the
country. Our farmers and me-
chanics, are the bone and sinew of
the country, and should cultivate
independent habits of thought and
feeling, as they are already inde-
pendent in circumstances. Our
local press can do much toward
bringing about so desirable a re-
sult.

These village papers will also
afford a most useful medium
through which local talent can be
cultivated, and encouraged to de-
velop itself. The poet's corner,
consecrated to shrinking genius,
which is almost terrified at the
thought of appearing before a
critical public, will furnish an en-
couraging resting place for com-
positions of real merit.

In conclusion, allow me to sug-
gest to your readers, that every
family should have at least one
good religious Journal, of its own
denomination—then the District
paper—and then as many more
good publications, as means and
taste may justify.
Let me also say to all who pat-
ronize their District paper, that
you should not allow the publisher
to furnish you with this weekly
treat at his own expense. Sub-
scribe for your papers, and pay for them

in advance, and then you will have
the double satisfaction of aiding
an honest printer, and furnishing
your own mind with valuable
stores of knowledge.
Yours truly, &c.,
S. S. AGENT.

Interview of South Carolin- ians with President Grant.

Among the visitors who called
on the President, on Tuesday
morning last, were the Hon. J. P.
Reed and Hon. W. D. Simpson, of
South Carolina, who were present-
ed by the Hon. Thomas L. Jones,
of Kentucky. During the inter-
view Mr. Reed read, for himself
and Mr. Simpson, the following
paper in relation to the condition
of affairs in that State:
"We have called Mr. President,
as members elect from the old
Commonwealth of South Caroli-
nia to the Forty-first Congress of
the United States, to tender for
ourselves, and the people we have
been chosen to represent our con-
gratulations upon your auspicious
assumption of the office of Chief
Magistrate of the American Union.
We are, sir, natives of the State
from whence we come, and claim,
as representative men of its ancient
population, to be familiar with
their political and material con-
dition, their sentiments, and as-
pirations for the future.
"Politically, in addition to the
loss of nearly all their pecuniary
resources, they have, by the re-
sults of the war, been practically
excluded, for more than three
years, from the family of States,
and the blessings of civil govern-
ment; but having been recently
restored to their original position
in the Union, upon the plan which
the Congress in its wisdom saw
fit to adopt, without concurring
in the manner of their restoration,
they have accepted the accom-
plished fact in good faith, and are
as loyal to the Government of a
common country as any other
equal number of the American
people.
"Their condition, socially, is and
has been one of profound peace;
and, aside from a few isolated acts
of personal violence, that have oc-
casionally been committed in dif-
ferent parts of the State, such as
are unfortunately too common
occurrences in all sections of the
Union, good order has prevailed,
and the laws, State and Federal,
enacted for their government by
bodies in which they were un-
represented, have been respected,
obeyed and enforced without the
slightest tendency to tumult or
violence.
"Materially the abundant har-
vests that have been vouchsafed to
them, and the high prices at which
their leading staples have ruled,
have relieved them in a great
measure from their embarrass-
ments, and opened up to their im-
aginations the dawn of a prosperity
so entirely unexpected as to lead
them to hope that events which
were deemed the most crushing
evils may turn out to have been
indeed 'blessings in disguise.'
"In sentiment, whilst almost the
entire native white, and a large
number of the colored population,
have affiliated and been identified
with the national Democratic
party, their fetters are not of
such controlling strength as to
induce or permit a factious oppo-
sition to the party in power, or
hinder them from yielding a
hearty support to all such mea-
sures of your administration as will,
in their judgement, tend to develop
the resources and promote the in-
terests of a common country.
"Their hopes and aspirations for
the future are that their State
may henceforth occupy precisely
the same relations to the Govern-
ment, under a common Constitu-
tion and laws, that is occupied by
the other States of the Union; and
to this end that the laws impos-
ing burdens and conferring
benefits on the people may be uni-
formly enforced, persons and prop-
erty protected, the peace preserved
inviolable, the unity and perpetuity
of the Government maintained,
and that uninterrupted fraternity,
prosperity and happiness may at-
tend the whole American people,
East, West, North and South,
without regard to race, color, or
previous condition. And such, sir,
are the sentiments of the hearts
of ourselves and our people."
In response to which, the Pres-
ident remarked:
"GENTLEMEN: The sentiments ex-
pressed in that paper should meet
the approbation of every law-
abiding and Union-loving citizen
of the country."
Do not spur a free horse to
death.

Kizia Hobb's Second Epistle to the Herald.

GILBERT HOLLER,
March 20th, 1869.

Mr. Editor: I learn tell of a
man once, who wanted to get his
name in the papers, and he stole
a hog; so he got his name in sure
enough, and himself in a fine brick
house, where he had to peep
through iron bars for the next
six months. Well, I never stole
anything, but once, in my life.
A young man accused me of steal-
ing his heart, and so I giv him
mine in exchange, and he kept it,
as long as he lived, and it was
buried with him when he died. I
have got too old to do that kind
of pilfering now, and as you was
so kind as to put my name in your
paper, I thought I would write
again. You see, I am away down
here in the Sand Hills, where there
is no news papers, and nobody to
talk to, and it is lonesomelike; so
so I Jist thought I would tell you
about my stay up thar. I left this
poor burnt up Country, where one
person ar'n't able to help tother
one, and went up there to try and
get me a home where every body
had every thing but niggers, as
the yankees never burnt them
parts, and the people up there, all
belong to the Church, and are so
charitable with all, that may be,
some one would take me in; and,
as Charity covers a multitude of
sins, I thought some rich old sin-
ner might make a scape goat of
me, to git rid of his manifold
transgressions. But no body never
covered up a single sin on my ac-
count. The old saw, "Charity
begins at home," is true, and it
ends thar too; any how, I never
sed it git further than the dinner
table. Well don't they have good
eating up thar?—Fit for a royal
banquet every day, and the folks
visit too, and every one tries who
can git up the finest dinner; Tur-
key and ham and Cabbage, tur-
nips, taters and sour Crout—
enough to make a dutchman for-
get his Fader land—Them is the
substantials. Then comes the
nices—peach pies, as fresh as in
July, Chicken tarts, so rich and
short, lemon and Cocoa nut Custard,
and the wine to wash it all
down. Is it not Charitable, to
give a poor old creetur such a din-
ner as that, who had her house
and every thing else burnt up;
taint every old woman gets such a
dinner often. You see thar is too
kinds of Charity—that is, public
and private. Let some fellow
carry round a paper to get money
to build a great fine house, worth
thousands, to be the makin of our
town, and Liet. Roostaire gives
fifty dollars, Capt. Goblair gives
a hundred, Col. Gandaire gives two
hundred, Gen. Pea-fowl, five hun-
dred, the Right Hon Judge of the
Fiddle dee Court, slaps down a
thousand, and all the smaller fry,
put in their mites, when up goes
the imposing edifice in a Jiffy.
Now we will turn out the Law-
yers, and doctors' and preachers.
Well after a few years where is
your big institution? Echo an-
swers where, not here. How has
the mighty fallen, peace to, not its
ashes, but its fallen beams, and
gable ends, not from age, but fal-
len in its prime; provin that all is
vanity and vexation of spirit; that
is public Charity. Now for the
tother sort.
A quiet benevolent woman, takes
a little scrap of paper, and a pen-
cil in her pocket, she draws it
timidly forth, hands it to one, he
looks at it, and says: I am very
sorry for her, but I cant give noth-
ing; I have so many calls of that
kind. She folds the paper up, re-
turns it to its resting place, and
turns away with a saddened look,
and her eyes filled with tears. Tis
not for herself, but for the old and
afflicted, who had lost all in the
horrible Raid, with no home, no
health, not even the necessities of
life. He that giveth to the poor,
lendeth to the Lord; but no body
did lend the Lord, any thing on
that old woman's account; and
that is private Charity. You see
for the other; the Edytur would
draw in a long breath, puff out his
cheeks and give a toot, that would
throw Gabriel's trumpet in the
shade, while for the old woman
would never say a word about
what we give her. She may be off
with her Chillblains and Rheuma-
tiz, before she gits a yard of Flan-
nin or a pair of yarn stockings out
of me. Do you think the preach-
er, the doctor, and last, but not
least the Edytur, stands much
chance of getting their dues? I

do know that preacher's wives has
to economize mightily, to get
through the winter, turnin their
dresses up side down, and wrong
side out, and gorin of em, to git
out the holes—not because it is
fashion, but because they cant do
no better. And the children's
clothes, is hairy dittary, for thar
handed down from the first one,
till the last. And I hear a
young Dr say, he couldnt get
married, because he couldnt support
a wife, and I believe him, for his
coat looked seedy, and his hat none
of the best, and I think a Dr next
to the Preacher, orter be paid;
the preacher saves the soul, the
Dr the body. Well, you see some
people haint got much of a soul,
but all of ems got some sort of a
body, no matter how ugly, and
they dont like to feel it sufferin,
so the Dr has to come; so a man
what dont settle up when he sell
his cotton, and pay his phisiker,
orter die; he aint worth wastin
pills on. And Mr Edytur, talkin
of payin dots, does them people do
any better up thar, as my old man
used to say, stan to the rack, fod-
der or no fodder? They should
stan to it; I believe the folks will
pay you, though, for if they dont,
they wont get no more puffs, and
they wont have no body to send
their big pumpkins to, and ther
Surplus perduce. All I have to
say, I hope that they may git their
dues in this world, and the next,
and I am sure if they do not,
what is honest to God's ministers,
provide things honest in the sight
of God, owe no man nothin—they
will git it. Charity suffereth long,
and is kind. Charity never fail-
eth, and the good Book says,
Though I have all Faith, so that
I could remove mountains, and
have not Charity, I am nothn,
and them's the sentiments of
KIZIA HOBBS.

Remarkable Marriage—Be- trotted to Three Brothers.

The Americus (Ga.) Courier re-
lates the particulars of a case in
that county, in which the bride
was betrothed to three brothers,
and married to two of them,
which is rather remarkable:

On the 6th of August, 1866, a
young man came to Americus and
procured a license to marry an es-
timable young lady, residing sev-
eral miles from this city; went
home, and was married in the af-
ternoon of that day. He was at-
tacked by a congestive chill, which
terminated in his death the fol-
lowing Saturday—the stricken
bride followed his remains to their
last resting place, clothed in the
same suit in which her heart had
been made glad by becoming his
bride.

On the following August (1867),
the second brother of the same
family came to Americus for the
same purpose which had brought
the deceased one year previous.
On his way home, rejoicing in
happy anticipation of making the
worthy widow of his lost brother
his own bride, he was caught in a
heavy rain, and arrived at home
with his clothes thoroughly satu-
rated, from which he was taken
with a congestive chill, and died
the evening previous to the mar-
riage, which was to have taken
place the following Sabbath.—
Again, instead of listening to the
merry ringing of the marriage
bell, the death knell was heard
and a funeral procession took the
place of the marriage feast.

Sometime during last month
the third brother of the deceased
procured license, and was happily
married to the twice-bereaved
lady.

Mrs. Kelly, of Black Brook,
New York, is thirty-eight years
old, has been married twenty-
one years, and is the mother of
nineteen children without ever
having twins, the youngest child
being thirteen months old. There
is but ten months difference in
the ages of the first born and the
second born child.

They have had a "hard times
party" in Wisconsin. The invi-
tations were written on brown
paper, and requested the guests
to dress in their old clothes.—
Bean soup, crackers and dried
herrings constituted the refresh-
ments, with "cambric tea," and
water.

A Southern paper is opposed to
the education of women as sur-
geons. It says that suppose one
were put under the influence of
chloroform by such a doctor, what
is to prevent the woman from kis-
sing you?

Always drunk, always dry.

Forcible.

Kimbal's romance of "To-Day,"
in Putnam's for April, has reached
the 12th chapter. The following
is an extract:

The metropolis devours every-
thing. Its maw is never satisfied.
It cries always "Give." It ex-
hausts the market for provisions,
for fabrics, for human beings. It
uses, consumes. It wears out
men as it does the omnibus horses.
Its wealth demands first what is
difficult, then what is extraordi-
nary, fabulous, impossible. Its Want
strains to supply those laboring
by day and by night.

By and by Want takes a stum-
ble and falls. It cannot supply
any more; it begs. Possibly it
steals, robs, murders or commits
suicide. Wealth purses its brow.
"What a state society is in! Such
an increase of crime! The police
is very inefficient!"

Want does not always commit
violence, it cannot always beg.
It sickens and amiably consents
to starve without resisting.

Wealth hears of it, and says,
"Lo! are there not poor-houses
and hospitals and beneficiary es-
tablishments which I have raised
up? Why does not Want go
thither? Then Wealth proceeds
to the church, and kneeling on a
soft cushion, prays for Want,
prays earnestly. Prays that God,
the All-wise, the All-merciful, will
remember the poor and the afflicted,
and comfort them in their dis-
tress.

Wealth, having performed this
duty, steps forth from God's pre-
sence into its carriage, and rolls
home to dine.

Sometimes in the lesson of the
day a startling sentence is read.
Startling, notwithstanding the
melifluous tone with which the
preacher endeavors to soften it.

"It is easier for a camel to go
through the eye of a needle, than
for a rich man to enter the kingdom
of God."

Wealth listens, and changes its
position uncomfortably.

"My dear hearers, you must
understand by this not literally a
rich man, but the man who trusts
in riches."

"Ah, how pleasant!" says
Wealth; "surely I do not put my
trust in riches."

"Go and sell that thou hast, and
give to the poor."

Wealth turns pale. The preach-
er comes to his relief. "This was
simply to test the young man's
sincerity. Quite inapplicable to
the present state of society."

"Even so," quoth Wealth, and
nods an approving assent.

But why do the poor cling to
the metropolis? Because of its
companionship. There they clus-
ter together and hold fast to each
other in one great fellowship.
They sympathize with, they aid,
one another. Watch a decrepit
beggar. Who puts pennies in his
hat? Children and poor people.
Of such is the kingdom of heaven.

We cannot have figs from
thorns, or grapes from thistles:
and if we wish to succeed in bus-
iness, we must use means adapted
to its end.

A friend to everybody is friend
to nobody.

A man is a man, though he
wear a crownless hat.

A handful of common sense is
worth a bushel of learning.

A man may say many things
out of time, even his prayers.

A man may talk like a wise
man, and act like a fool.

A merry companion on the road
shortens the journey.

An ass covered with gold is
more respected than a horse with
a pack saddle on.

Turner keep the devil out than
turn him out.

You must be a friend to your-
self and others will be.

You had better pass a danger at
once, than be always in fear.

Empty vessels make the great-
est sound, and empty heads the
most noise.

Every man is architect of his
own fortune.

What is Fitness in Marriage?

The secret of fitness in mar-
riage is opposition of temperament
with identity of aim. Partners thus
mated are in perfect sympathy of
interests and purpose; while the
difference of the methods which
they use in seeking these common
interests supplies a stimulus, a
novelty, an unfeigned variety to
the daily experience of their lives.
Each is thus the complement of
the other's nature. One may be
grave, the other gay; one mainly
intellectual, the other all heart;
one impetuous, the other cool and
deliberate; the most timid and
delicate bride may wed the stur-
diest and loudest-voiced Ajax of a
husband; but these very differ-
ences will be mutually attractive,
delightful, adjuvant to married
lovers that have a single heart and
will. Unity of purpose, variety
of means toward that purpose—
these are the conditions which
lead to the truly happy marriages
—the marriages in which each
partner

Defect in each; and always thought in thought
Purpose in purpose, will in will, they grow,
The single, pure, and perfect animal,
The two call'd heart, beating, with one fall
stroke—Life.

And when this unity of pur-
pose and difference of tempera-
ment combine in a pair whose na-
tures, intrinsically superior, have
been developed by sufficient cul-
ture, and warmed by genuin love,
do not all the conditions seem to ex-
ist that make life as well as
marriage happy? When men and
women aspire toward strength,
fitness, nobility of nature in
themselves, and require this in-
trinsic excellence in their mates,
when they choose their part-
ners according to these laws of in-
herent fitness, they gain posses-
sions which are not trivial, like
the culture with which the coarsest
human grain is often veneered;
which are not unstable, like for-
tune, which are not mistaken or
transient, like so much of love,
"Where the superior man dwells,"
says Confucius, "how can there be
wretchedness?" The superior man,
the superior woman, these are the
prizes in any relation of life; and
especially in that of marriage.
Finding them, one need not ask
the question with which I began.
Their well-mated love is sweet;
their happiness, their highest for-
tunes, are secure.—"To Marry or
Not to Marry?" in April Galaxy.

A Thought for Young Men.

All thinkers and careful observ-
ers have noticed the gradual and
very strong tendencies of some
business men, and especially our
young men, to a restless disposi-
tion. There are many causes for
this. In common with the rapid
march of events, inflation has pur-
sued its course, invading not only
the walks of commerce, but has
permeated almost the entire men-
tal range of the striving millions.
The rush for riches may have
abated somewhat within the past
few months, yet the unsatisfied
thirst exhibits itself and surges to
and fro at the mere intimation or
possible hope of obtaining a for-
tune. Not the least feature of
this deplorable mental excitement
is the assumed necessity to obtain
wealth immediately.

All substantial fortunes are ob-
tained by dint of patience and the
power of system and reasonable
economy; the result of energy
cooly and judiciously applied.
Hundreds are looking forward to
the coming spring, definitely or
indefinitely for grand develop-
ments, on some new line or enter-
prise, at all events to a change
suggestive of more "material aid".
That which is doing, well or rea-
sonably so, is not satisfactory.
The brain is heated, while cupid-
ity runs riot with its crazed vic-
tim.

The wheel may have to be re-
versed, to check this unreasonable
phase of human nature—and then
comes both mental and material
depression.

Let it be borne in mind that the
most solid success comes from
solid labor. Young man, be cheer-
ful, and thank God for the blessing
you have; be prudent, and patient,
and cultivate that calmness and
deliberation which—foreshadows
power and guarantees future suc-
cess.

A bad workman quarrels with
his tools.

A wild goose never laid a tame
egg.

A white glove often covers a
dirty hand.

A man is a lion in his own
cause.