VOL.V.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 16, 1869.

NO 23.

THEHERALD

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,

At Newberry C. H., By THOS. P. & B. H. GRENEKER, BEMS, 35 PER ANNUM, INCURRENCY

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[From the New Orleans Picayune.] A FRAGMENT. Cloud floating in air, Oh I go and encircle Her matchless face fair.

> Wilt tell how I miss her, Thou gossamer thing? Then tenderly kiss her, And hers to me bring.

Now in the weird twilight, When stars 'gin to dance I crave from her eye bright
A soft loving glance.

Yes, gently enfold her In tints of a flower, Say I to behold her Am yearning each hour.

and whisper I'm thinking Of her ever more, Pogether am linking Sweet memory of yore.

> On earth I shail love her As long as I've breath, And then up above her, Triumphant o'er death.

Pray make no delaying Her home to discern, For here I'll be staying Till thou dost return.

Chivalry.

Chivalry dates from the middle of the 10th century. Its origin was not unlike that of the various orders of knighthood which are so intimately associated with its history. Some brave men of gentle blood, united themselves for the purpose of protecting the weak, devoting their swords to the work. One of their chief virtues was courage, for without it their undertaking would have been childish. Chastity was enjoined, for it is the sentiment of noble minds to respect woman, and she stood in pe-culiar danger in an age of brute force.-Of all the weak, she appealed most strongly to the chival-rous adventurer, and this sentiment produced that devotion to the sex which was the supreme manifestation of chivalry. The knightly character, consequently, was exalted to an almost incredible pitch, and the dominion of woman became unbounded. The knight who had no lady-love was regarded as a tree without fruit or leaves, or a body without a soul. An old writer of mediæval times quaintly observes: "He who loyally serves his ladye, will not only he blessed to the height of man's fall into those sins which will prevent his happiness hereafter. Pride will be entirely effaced from the heart of him who endeavors by grace of a ladye. The true faith the other deadly sins of anger, envy, sloth, and gluttony; and his duct ever being stained with the vice of incontinence."

In those days the education of the woman corresponded to that of the man. She was taught to dress simply, to bear herselt becomingly, and to be courteous to all. She had some knowledge of medicine, and was skilled to heal the wounds which had been inflicted in her behalf. She did not | God?" tremble amidst dangers, or faint at the sight of blood, but was thoroughly imbued with the spirit | "Charlie, do you love anybody?" of the times. It is possible there may be some exaggeration in what child answered, "I love you; I love had come to Washington to be is said of the position of woman in | my father, my sister and Henry." the age of chivalry, but still it was a high one; the effect was good then, and has been productive of and to me; and you show that up. She thought she could regugood until now, the lofty consid- love by doing all you can for us, eration in which the sex is held in and obeying our commands." all civilized countries being one of the consequences of this institu-

Twinklings from the Star.

Longstreet is now a "confirmed" Re-

When is an arithmetician like the Goverament of the United States? When

he wants to Cuba some. Young ladies are generally honest; but they will hook dresses." But they

Beautiful Extract.

The following waif, afloat on the forth:

forever from their eyes the trace smiles were the sun-light of their existence. Death is the great antagonist of life, and the cold thought of the tomb is the skele-

But the fiat of nature is inexorable. There is no appeal of relief from the great law which dooms us to dust. We flourish and we fade as the leaves of the forests, and the flower that blooms and withers in a day has not a frailer hold upon life than the mightest monarch that ever shook the earth with his footsteps. Generations of men appear and vanish as the grass, and the countless as the footsteps on the shore.

In the beautiful drama of Ion, the insect of immortality, so eloquently uttered by the death-devoted Greek, finds a deep response in every thoughtful soul. When about to yield his young existence Clemanthe asks if they shall not "I have asked that dreadful ques his hat is of a defunct style, but of the sleeper was hidden by the tion of the hills that look eternal neatly brushed always, and an bed covering, and the officer, meet again, to which he replies: forever—of the stars among whose from a ribbon. There are several couch, and encircling two warm Utah. fields of azure my raised spirit little points about him that show ankles with his brawny paws, hath walked in glory. All were the dilapidated dandy. living face, I feel that there is collect a dollar a piece from all awoke, shouted at the top of his mate of her own beauty. It is dumb. But while I gaze upon thy something in the love that man- Congressmen and those who had lungs as he dragged the body thought a very large amount is to You are cruel. tles through its beauty that can secured Government positions in completely out of the bed to the be realized from this provision. not wholly perish. We shall meet again, Clemanthe."

gave it. It is ours no more on hotel and smiles scornfully on our was too good to keep, and the rehousehold, and the powers of its pass, Eggleston, Strader and the second corps knew the story little feet make music around our hearthstone no longer. Ah! it is and bitterness. Poor old Beau ginia pulling Dr. Mary Walker hard to feel that our little darling Hickman! He ought to be pen- out of bed." is gone from home and hearts for- sioned and laid away, for he is ever-gone to the grave, with its about the only link that connects Promising to Marry the Girl. hands folded on its icy bosom, and air and the warm sunshine it loved | pondence Cincinnatti Times. so much; but I will not weep. It is the Lord's; he has taken it home to live with Him. As the mother felicity in this life, but will never takes her youngest child the pet and darling of the household, and carries it in her arms to her upper room, and lays it down to sle.p with kisses and blessings, so humility and courtesy to win the God has taken our little darling, carried it to his His everlasting arms up to His own home to live. And it is our child still. Though we cannot see its dear face now, devotion to his mistress renders or listen to its playful prattle, it the thought impossible of his con- is still our own. And when this life is over, we will find the precious one again, and fold it to our hearts forever, in that better and brighter home-

"Where the beautiful fades not away."

GIVING THE HEART -"Mother." said a little boy, who had only

"Then you give your heart to your father, to Henry, to your sister, The child's face looked bright

with a new thought. "And you ought," continued the

mother "to love God rest, because He gave your father and mother, Weak whiskey and strong butter ruin and all your friends and comforts, and He gave you His dear Son, Jesus Christ, who came from Heaven to die, that you may live

Many people spend their time trying to find the hole by which sin got into the world-if two men never do it except when many eyes are break through the ice into a millpond, they had better hunt for the manufacture of water-proof the father as a school-boy, aged A Fowl conundrum: Why do chick. some good hole to get out, rather paper. It would be no uncommon fifteen, and the mother as a se

"Beau Hickman."

Hanging about the front of the "sea of reading," we clip from an Metropolitan every day, and someexchange. We do not know its times peering in the doorway, for paternity, but it contains some notice has been served upon him terview with General Grant be- bill : wholsome truths beautifully set to keep out of the notel, is a gray-cause she wore pantaloons, have haired, broken-down old man, revived the following anecdote: Men seldom think of the great hobbling painfully along with a event of death until the shadow cane, for he has the gout, besides Potomac, in the summer of 1863, falls across their own path, hiding several kinds of rheumatism, who Dr. Walker visited the head-quarof the loved ones whose living ington for thirty yeas past as the Samuel Carroll of the second army most distinguished statesman in corps. Failing in all her efforts the land. This is the famous to obtain her regular commission ton of all feasts. We do not want have furnished columns of para- with the troops in the capacity of to go through the dark valley, although its passages may lead to paradise; and, with Charles Lamb, now one would naturally wonder of officers. On the occasion referwe do not want to lie down in the how he ever came to get a nation- red to, she plainly stated to Col. muddy grave, even with kings al notoriety. He couldn't have Carroll her intention of tarrying

rest, and mutters words of gloom about Col. - of the Seventh Vir-Washington present with Wash-

BLOOMERS-THE WOMAN IN PANTALOONS. - A number of "bloomers," calling themselves the "National Dress Reform and Equal Rights Association," met in Washington on Wednesday night to discuss the great question of pants and petticoats. The association seemed to be composed of two women in breeches, to wit: Doctress Mary Walker, of Washington, and Doctress Lydia Sayer Hasbrouck, Syracuse, N. Y. The audience was mostly composed of young scamps who came for amusement, and who kept up the most tion and in a few evenings after session; two of my sons, who are boisterous demonstrations during the proceedings. Doctress Walker presided, and opened the speaking with a stirring address, which brought down the house, numbered three summers, "what and sent the boys into ecstacies. does it mean to give your heart to Doctress Hasbrouck, who says she is an editor, followed at con-The mother put down her sow- siderable length, concluding with Grant for his contempt of women With a look of surprise, the in breeches. She said that she chief of the modiste department, which she inferred, from the Preslate the pantaloon business, and the boys arged her on with cries of dignant, declared that she'd leave "Go it, old gal, go it—and bully for you," &c. She was particularly severe upon the President because of his alleged refusal to see terial friend declares that he Dr. Mary Walker until she wore the usual costume of her sex. At the conclusion Mrs. Dr. Walker announced that Miss Hasbrouck had her premises all wrong. President Grant had never said it, but President Lincoln had remarked that he was afraid to see a woman

ens have no future existence. Because than get into a long argument thing, by and by, to carry a quart of milk home in a paper bag.

| Standard | Standard

who wore pants.

Mrs. Dr. Mary Walker in an Awkward "Fix."

The recent accounts of the failure of this lady to obtain an in- ing new amendments to the tax cause she wore pantaloons, have "While with the army of the

has been as well known Washing- ters of Col. (afterwards General) "Beau Hickman," or what there as surgeon in the army, and havis left of him. His eccentricities ing only permission to remain and princesses for our bed-fellows. done it anywhere but in Washing- at his head-quarters a few days Take him anywhere else in the ing after the sick. Of course the world and he would simply be General consented and being as considered a common nuisance, gallant as he is brave, offered her and treated accordingly. He belongs to some rare old Virginia accepted. So far so good. Early See family (tradition says), and gained on the morning after her arrival, the title of "Beau" some thirty a field officer of the 7th West Vir-years ago, when he had money, ginia regiment, of Carroll' brigade by the style he used to affect at | - a bluff, honest, brave, devil-maythe Virginia springs and other care back-woodsman-took a walk places of public resort. He boasts over to brigade headquarters, and of having been on terms of easy fa- noticing the flies of Carroll's tent to-day, will, to-morrow, disappear | miliarity with Clay, Calhoun, Ben- | were still tied, thought it was someton and the rest, who figured at what strange that his commandthe capital when the Beau was in ing officer, generally an early rihis prime, and no doubt they did ser, should remain in bed at so tolerate and patronize him. If late an hour. 'I have it,' said be, he had any wit in those days, or thinking a moment; and approachwas in the least manner enter- ing the tent, he quietly untied the taining, there is not the slightest canvass doors, winking at the as a sacrifice to fate, his beloved indication of it remaining. He same time to several staff officers wears a seedy half-military cloak who were near by, attempting to over his shoulders all the time; control their risibilities. The face -of the clear streams that flow eye-glass dangles in front of him quietly lifting at the foot of the His custom for years was to bed intently to see if the sleeper five dollars; she is to fix the esti-Washington, on their first arrival floor: 'Carroll, you lazy cuss, at the capital. He only asks for get up here! It's 8 o'c-' The a quarter now, and is ready to rest of the sentence was lost in a dead. All night long we have even a three-cent piece. He female in distress can furnish at listened to its dying moans, and mourns over the degenerated re- short notice, and the jolly officer, just as the day dawned its clear public-says there are no men of abashed and dumfounded, boundeyes closed in death, and its pure brains at Washington any more. ed from the tent like a stag struck bachelors. spirit went back to the God that He leans against a pillar of the by a three-ounce bullet. The joke

We heard rather a good story its face covered up from the balmy | ington past .- Washington Corres- on one of our city ministers. During last winter, a revival was in progress in one of our country churches near the city. Among the regular attendants on the meeting was a beautiful and estimable, but rather unsophisticated young lady. whose friends were very anxious

to have her unite with the church. She seemed, however, reluctant a collar. When I was a drunkard, to do so, and the minister in question was requested "to talk to her." This he did several times, on one occassion, saying in a jocular manner-"Miss Mif you will join the church, I'll marry you," meaning be would perform the ceremony. The girl seemed pleased with the proposiwalked up to the altar and united

with the church. Several weeks after this the minister preached at the church, and after church met the young lady. know you promised to marry me if the pledge, I have not been called At last the bud has bursted out, "Brother-," said she, "you I'd join the church. Are you to do upon to expend a red cent for by much caressing taught, its frail so? I don't want to wait any ing, and looking at her boy, said: a regular attack upon President longer." The minister saw his dilemma, and attempted to explain :- "I meant I would perform the ceremony," he said, "tha't all. I can't marry you myself, for I am already married, and love my ident's course, he intended to set wife too much to desire to swap

The young lady became inthe church and that she "never did have much faith in these town preachers." Our miniswill never again use any other than plain scriptural arguments to induce a young lady to join the church .- Albany Commercial.

There is a family residing in Waverly Place, New York city. consisting of three persons, whose united age is only twenty-nine years and a few months. The A patent has been obtained for physician's certificate describes on a window-pane of an inn in a the South.

The Tax Bill.

Somebody proposes the follow-

For kissing a pretty girl, one For kissing a homely one, two dollars-the extra amount being

added probably for the man's For ladies kissing one another two dollars. The tax is placed at this rate in order to break up the

custom altogether-it being re-

garded by our M. C.'s, as a piece of inexcusable absurdity. For every flirtation, ten cents. Every young man who has more than one girl, is taxed five dol-

For courting in the kitchen, twenty-five cents. Courting in the parlor, one dol-

Courting in a romantic place, five dollars and fifty cents there

Seeing a lady home from church,

twenty-five cents. Going from church without accompanying a lady, five dollars. Seeing a lady home from the Mine Society, five cents-the pro-

ceeds to be devoted to the relief of disabled army chaplains. For ladies who paint, fifty

For wearing a low-necked dress, one dollar. For each curl on a lady's head

above ten, five cents. For any unfair device for entrapping young men into matri-

mony, five dollars. For wearing hoops larger than eight feet in circumference, eight | you. cents for each hoop.

Old bachelors over thirty, are taxed ten dollars, and banished to

Each pretty lady is to be taxed while he watched the head of the from twenty five cents to twenty-

> Each boy baby, fifty cents. Each girl baby, ten cents.

Families having more than THE DEAD CHILD.—The child is take anything that is offered, piercing scream, such as only a eight babies are not to be taxed; and for twins a premium of forty dollars will be paid out of the funds accruing from tax on old

Each Sunday loafer on the street corners or about church doors to earth; its voice is silent in our great American statesmen as they sult was that every soldier in the be taxed his value, which is about

> UNCLE BILLY'S SPEECH .- When I was a drunkard, I could never get my barn more than half full. The First year after I signed the pledge, I filled my barn and had two stacks; this year I filled my barn, and have four stacks. When I was a drunkard, I only owned | self." one poor old cow, and I think she was ashamed of me, for she was good cows, and I own three as I trudged from place to place on foot; now I can ride in a cariage of my own. When I was a drunktwo hundred acres of wild land, sides tie knots.' and I have the deeds in my posteetotalers, are living on that lot. requests the publication of the fol-When I was a drunkard, I used lowing: toswear; I have ceased to be profane. The last years of my drunken ness my doctor's bill amounted

Farewell, drunks, so nigh and handy; Farewell, rum and gin and brandy; Farewell, empty pots and kettles; Farewell, cupboards without "vittals;" Farewell, rooms free to all weathers; Farewell, beds which have no feathers Farewell, floors that need a swab-file; Farewell, yards that have no wood-pile Farewell, faded vests and breeches; Farewell, coats more holes than stitches; Farewell, hats that have no rims on; Farewell, faces red as crimson; Farewell, tubs that have no bacon; Farewell, ways that I've forsaken ; Farewell, broken chairs and tables; Farewell, dwellings worse than stables; Farewell, oaths that I have spoken ; Farewell, vows that I have broken; Farewell, landlords and bar-tenders; Farewell, all blue-devil senders. [National Temperance Advocate.

The following lines-evidently Welsh county town:

Fee simple or a simple fee, Are nothing when compared to thee, Thou best of fees-female.

"The handkerchief, the handkerchief!" ejaculated the jealous mona because she failed to re- street.

Fans and flowers have each their language, and why not hand-kerchiefs? No reason having A man got half my seat in the been discovered, it has transpired stage coach, a little, knotty, freckthat handkerchief flirtations are led fellow, and on the next seat rapidly coming into fashion. As were a man and his wife, on the yet the "code of signals" is con- third seat seat a couple of big fined to a select few, but we do men not intend that they shall enjoy the monopoly any longer, and ac-

cordingly publish the key. Our informant says that it may be used at the opera, theatre, balls, and such places, but never in church; and we hope that this restriction will be observed, and are sick. She asked her husband to

quite sure that it wont: Drawing across the lips-Desi- to bear the smoke told him she

rous of an acquaintance. Drawing across the eyes-I am

Taking it by the centre-You are too willing.

Dropping-we will be friends. Twirling in both hands-Indif-Drawing it across the cheek-I

Drawing it through the hands-I hate you. Letting it rest on the right

cheek-Yes. Letting it rest on the left check

Twirling it in the left hand-I wish to be rid of you. Twirling it in the right hand-I

love another. Folding it-I wish to speak with Drawing it across the forehead-

We are watched. Over the shoulder-Follow me Opposite corners in both hands spoken for 30 minutes." -Wait for me.

Placing on the right ear-You Letting it remain on the eyes-

Winding around the forefinger-I am engaged. Winding around the third finger

I am married. Putting it into the pocket-No

more at present. was taking a slay ride with a his door addressed to Temple. It pretty girl, when he met a Metho- was dated New York, March 20, dist Minister, who was somewhat and signed "Viola," in a neat hand. celebrated for tying matrimonial | The writer stated that two years knots on short notice. He stop- ago she was riding near Fairmount ped him and asked hurriedly:

"Can you tie a knot for me?" "Yes," said Brother B., "I guess so; when do you want it done?" ply; "is it lawful, though, here in the highway?"

as any-safe as in the church it-

wag as he drove rapidly away, good horses as ever looked through fearing lest the minister in his wrath should fall from grace.

quized thus: "Now, as I am a minister of the Gospel, of course I

THAT MOUSTACHE.-A lady friend

Oh, barber, spare that young moustache! Touch not a single hair, your razor, brush and other to thirty dollars: since I signed trash, must never venture there. medicine. I am not a poet, but I young tendrils how they spout—have put my farewell to rum in- then, barber, touch it not. Though well laid out and wide the field, when this young monstacheshoots, the sickly soil no more can yield: oh, then, guard well its roots: for should thy murderous blade sweep o'er that curved lip's shadowy mist, the tender plants would bloom no more: then, barber, oh desist! Think of the fair young girl whose lip was wont so oft to press that budding mouth; its sweet to sip-oh think of their distress! 'Tis unfledged manhood's pride and joy: with sighs and tears 'twas bought, let no rude stroke its life destroy-oh, barber, touch it not!

"A Mrs. Dixson shot and killed her husband at Rockford, Ill., last week, while he held her new born infant in his arms." We keep the concoction of some uxorious telling Forney and Greely that all lawyer-were found scratched up- the horrors are not peculiar to

their own husiness.

Language of the Handker- James Bowle and Henry Clay. One day Heyry Clay, who had

arrived in Frederick, Maryland, by stage coach from Wheeling, Moor, and killed his loving Desde. met Reverdy Johnson in the

"Reverdy," he said, "I have just had an extraordinary acquain-

"We had no sooner started and got clear of Cumberland than one of the big men on the forward seat lit a cigar. He puffed and puffed till in a little while the stage coach was full of strong fumes and the woman grew very raise the window, and still unable

must lean upon his lap. "The husband leaned over and said to the big man:

"'My wife is sick. Please do not smoke by her side.' "The big man smoked like a blast chimney and paid no heed whatever. The woman grew fainter and coughed. My blood was boiling, but I knew the man could double me up and throw me

out of the window. "Suddenly the little being at my side leaned forward, pulled a long bowie knife out of his coat collar, and said to the smoking

"Yes you damned son-of-a-pussy cat on the female side! I am James Bowie. Throw away that cigar, or I'll split you into half

"The man," concluded Mr. Clay, "dropped the cigar like an automaton, and we had not a word

THE RESULT OF SAVING A LADY'S LIFE .- During the past few weeks a man named Samuel Temple, residing at Yardley, Bucks County, Pa., has been shot at on three different occasions, but in each case miraculously escaped injury. The cause of these unpleasant proceedings has just transpired. A few mornings since, says the Philadelphia Star, Mr. John Bitting, TYING A KNOT .- A young fellow of Newton, found a letter under Park, Philadelphia, when she was thrown from the saddle and Temple came to her rescue. She fell in love with him at once, and "Well, right away," was the re- afterward wrote him two letters telling him so. As he paid no attention to them, she resolved that "Oh, yes, this is as good a place no other woman should wed him, and employed four Spanish assassins at \$1,000 apiece to kill him. "Well, then, I want a knot tied | She afterward concluded to make in my horse's tail to keep it out of no more attempts at his life, but red in the face; now I own five the snow!" shouted the wicked she had not an opportunity to get word-to her hired accomplices before the last attempt was made. She says she is wealthy, and highly That minister, no doubt, solilo- educated; that she is now going to Europe, and that he is in more danger, as she now has lost her are, I was three hundred dollars don't 'cuss,' but if I were a cussin' love for him, and would not marry in debt; since I signed the total man, and had that d-d rascal by him.-Temple says he remembers abstinence pledge, I have paid the throat, I'd teach him that I the circumstances of rescuing the that debt, and have purchased know how to do other things be. lady; that he asked her if she was hurt; she answered in the nega-

> A Mouse Jumps Down a Judge's THROAT .- While Judge Archer, of Marshall, Ind., was removing some boxes from a shelf one day last week, a mouse jumped out one of them and into the mouth of the Judge, and started directly down his throat. The Judge, unlike John Chinaman, did not relish the taste, and after several hawks, succeeded, despite the efforts of the mouse, in getting him out of his throat into his mouth, but was rather slow in getting hold of the "little devil," and he made another attempt but was again unsuccessful. Whether the mouse was trying to commit suicide, or whether he wanted merely to "revive, the inner-mau," we have no way of ascertaining, but we are assured that he was successful in scaring the Judge considerably.

tive, and they parted.

Let no man be too proud to work. Let no man be too proud of a hard fist or a sun-burnt countenance. Let him be ashamed only of ignorance and sloth. Let no man be ashamed of poverty. Let him be ashamed of dishonesty and idleness.

The following sentiment is attributed to Napoleon Bonaparte, "A handsome woman pleases the Wanted, a strong adhesive plas- eye, but a good woman pleases the ter, to make busybodies stick to heart. The one is a jewel-the other a treasure.