NEWBERRY, S. C.

Wednesday, March 16, 1870.

The Decline in Gold.

The decline in gold is said to be having an effect on all articles used In the Northern cities to a much greater degree than here in the South as yet. If it continues, everything will tumble down to ante bellum prices, and perhaps the good time—financially—so long looked for will come. But we hardly look for any good time yet—nor for some years, nor can we believe that this tumble is more than one of the fluctuations common to trade. Experienced financiers think that a reaction will take place, when it will again go up. To come now to a specie basis would we think prove disastrous, not only to the commercial but all interests; the country is not yet prepared for it.

The best view we have seen on this subject we find in the Courier, written by its financial editor. The aim of the Secretary of the Treasury is to bring the country back to the gold standard, but he thinks there is danger in the process. We append the concluding paragraphs:

Mr. Boutwell appears to have forgotten that we have between seven and eight hundred millions of dollars of floating debt. How resumption is to take place with such an incubus it is difficult to explain. Like some of the visionaries who write on the subject, he seems to think that it is possible to elevate the value of this large emission of the Government to a level with gold, instead of reducing its amount to a gold level. While he is placing gold on the market at the rate of two millions a month he is purchasing United States stock, to form a sinking fund, at the rate of four millions a month, thus undoing with one hand what he does with the other hand. He is apparently contracting the currency by selling gold, but in reality effecting no reduction, for his purchases of stock adds to the currency more than he withdraws from it.

It has been alleged that he applies the surplus funds of the Treasury to the purchase of stock and issues no additional currency. The question is not from what source the revenue is derived by which he makes his purchases of stock, but does he diminish the Legal Tender notes so as to bring them to a par with gold. If he does not he makes no step in advance towards specie payments.

He can do nothing in this direction until he cancels that part of the floating debt which is in excess. He must reduce the public expenditure to effect his object, cancelling the notes as they are paid in for taxes, and not reissue them for any purpose whatever, even for the purchase of stock to form a sinking fund.

It is idle to speak of resumption until another cotton crop puts us in a position to pay our commercial debt and a portion of our public debt. Our present cotton crop will yield us from $250 to $300,000,000. This will, (should we be blessed with another of equal magnitude and value,) produce a balance of trade in our favor, and direct the current of specie to our shores, providing means not only to liquidate our commercial debt, but to discharge a portion of our public obligations. Then the price of gold will decline through a process of natural causes, and not by the fiat of Government or the National Legislature.

"Bringing Sheaves."

This is the very appropriate title of a book just brought to our attention. It is written by the Rev. A. B. Earle, a distinguished revivalist preacher, and written too with power and pathos, and abounding in christian beauties, and, too, in such a simple, yet earnest and hearty style, that it commends itself to the intelligence of all. It presents some of the most stirring and valuable lessons and gleanings from the author's own large experience, and its aim is to give a helping hand to all. We heartily commend the book as one calculated to do much good.

Mr. John Duckett of Newberry, and but lately from the University at Greenville, in an intermission of his studies, is devoting his attention—and wisely too—to the sale of this excellent book. We wish him abundant success, and commend him heartily to our citizens, on whom it is his intention to call.

We Know all About Them.

The New York News says: The South Carolina papers put themselves to the unnecessary trouble to assure the North that Whittemore, the disgraced carpet-bagger, is in no sense a representative of the people of the State. His status, and that of all the adventurers living on negro credulity in the South, are well understood at the North. Nobody with a level head supposes that Whittemore is the lawful successor of Calhoun, or that the soul of Jefferson animates the breast of Porter. Even the Northern radicals despise the carpet-baggers. They are useful to carry out radical schemes of oppression and plunder; but your heavy radical leader would no sooner have a carpet-bagger at his table than he would have Senator Revels.

No Discount on this.

The Christian Neighbor says: Knowing that the Republican administration was the only government we had in the State, we have been, from the beginning, disposed to give it a fair chance to show its ability. This much good faith required. But our hope is greatly abused. We are willing to except "some," but if a more thoroughly corrupt set of men than the Legislature were ever hauled to or from any city, then nearly all men outside, and truthful ones inside, are found false witnesses. The subject is too unsound to hang; let it drop.

A man in Mystic, Conn., paid the State one dollar for calling a neighbor a "confounded mutton head."

The Press Conference.

A number of the papers of this State have agreed as to the importance of holding a press conference. The time fixed for it is the 16th inst., to day, and of course there will be a representation. We advocated a convention of the people as the proper course.

It is announced that it is held for the purpose of consultation and conference, and not for making or unmaking any party platform. So far so good; if it has the effect of bringing about a unanimity of feeling and sentiment, that much good will be accomplished, and we sincerely hope that it may.

We will not be able to attend: The anecdote related of the busy Biddy who could not answer the ring of the street door bell, because "there is no one in the house but meself, and I'm in the yard," we give as reason.

State News.

Democratic and Republican committees in convention agreeing, the following ticket was proposed and elected, at a municipal election held in Edgefield on Monday last: Intendant—D. L. Turner; Wardens—T. W. Carwile, D. R. Durisoe, Lawrence Cain, and Paris Simpkins.

The Union Times says, Charles Farrar, residing near Mount Tabor, in this County, had the misfortune to have his kitchen and all its contents consumed by fire.

The Laurensville Herald of the 4th says that Samuel D. Armstrong, convicted of man-slaughter, was sentenced to two years hard labor in the penitentiary. Last November he killed Samuel D. Owens in a fight, both parties using pistols.

The Herald notices the attendance of lawyers from other Counties. Messrs. East of Greenville, Baxter of Newberry, McGowan of Abbeville, and Bobo of Spartanburg.

"Judge Vernon has worked well and has disposed of a heavy Sessions Docket, and all with much patience and suavity."

At an election for town officers held at Laurens C. H., the following were elected to serve the ensuing year:

Intendant—B. W. Ball; Wardens—J. P. Hunter, R. R. Richardson, A. W. Kruse, W. F. Beard.

Roderick Gist, an aged colored man was murdered in Union Co., on the 26th ult., by Bob Woodruff, another colored man.

The Spartanburg Gazette records the death of Mr. Richard Mills, of that district, a most estimable young man. He was killed by his horse rearing and falling back on him.

Two stores in Lexington owned by Messrs. Meetz, Caughman & Co., were destroyed by fire last week. Buildings and goods total loss. Cause incendiarism.

The Gaillard School building in Greenville, narrowly escaped burning, on the 8th.

A white man fired into a group of colored school children in the town of Greenville on Tuesday last. One was severely wounded. It is not known who the brute was.

Forty stills have been destroyed in the counties of Greenville and Pickens by the Revenue Assessor, assisted by Government troops.

COLUMBIA, March 10.—The State Medical Convention, which convened here yesterday, adjourned to day to meet in Charleston on the first Wednesday in April, 1870. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Dr. Robertson, president; Dr. Fair, first, Dr. Kinloch, second, and Dr. Wardlaw, third vice-presidents. The other officers, secretary, treasurer, &c., were re-elected. Interesting and instructive papers were submitted by Drs. Darby, Fair, Kinloch, Porcher and Gibbes. Newberry was represented by Drs. J. W. Spearman and R. C. Carlisle. An elegant supper followed after adjournment.

INCOME TAX.—A movement is on foot for the total abolition of the income tax, and is likely to be successful. The Ways and Means Committee having decided to reduce internal taxation thirty millions of dollars it will be proposed to abolish the income tax, which does not yield an annual revenue of more than twenty millions. By such a course as this Congress will be able to reach the desired end without being annoyed by attempted legislation looking to a reduction of taxation on special interests rather than a general one like the income tax.—Wash. Telegram to the Baltimore Sun.

SPECIAL POLITICAL NOTES.—Quoth the raven, Whittemore, nevermore.

Quoth the Kentucky darkie, Golly! Day. De Debbil's to pay.

What Tennessee won't do—'Rah! 'Rah! for R. R. Butler.

Resigned, but not calm—Golladay.

Original Con.—"Can members of Congress be bought like sheep?" Hebrew answer—Ya-a-z very scheap.

The first letter with the frank of a negro was dropped in the Capitol Post Office at Washington, by Senator Revels, on Saturday. Letters pray!—New York Herald.

Columbia Correspondence.

COLUMBIA, March 12, 1870.

Circuses, Minstrels, Concerts, and every possible kind of shows are all the go at present. The Tremaine Bros. visited the city on Monday evening; G. G. Grady's old-fashioned Circus arrived on Thursday, and is drawing immense crowds, especially of the "darker race." Brignoli is expected here soon.

The number of students in the University is about eighty. They are very studious, taken as a whole.

The dry-goods market is flushed, and prices low.

The Medical Association which has been in session for the last two or three days, adjourned yesterday.

The coming municipal election is exciting general interest.

The stampede to sell gold continued cheering at every decline. Many business firms in New York have resumed specie payment.

Kaleidoscopic.

Some very strange and some very sad things are happening now-a-days, kind reader; indeed, as has been said "everything is happening;" permissive a special providences are at work, and men are wavering in their faith. Cause and effect aren't done away with, tho'. It is only that the spiritual, mental, moral, physical, social and domestic forces are at fearful variance, in a war of attack and defence, striving for supremacy; or mayhap its just because it is an age of steam and electricity, and everything is in a rush; or that we are agitating thought to increase wisdom, and all appears vague, fragmentary, skeleton-like; and through it we see distrust, family differences, boundary antagonisms, misrule, and disintegration; and ecclesiastical polity, and governmental ideas, traditions and principles submitted to the crucible; and accredited science apparently combatted by new theories; and time and space being approximately annihilated, and the mighty forces of the moral and physical worlds in a throe of sympathy, whilst right and wrong, truth and error are preparing as it were for the very contest of Armageddon. But stand firm and have faith in God, and in humanity, and "to thyself be true." There's a heap of good in humanity—have faith in it, and treat it well, and there'll be a sweet reflex. Remember that man's inhumanity to man makes countless millions mourn; but charity to others makes them crave hearted and virtuous. If there was more humanity in the world, there might be less need for justice, prisons and asylums; and fewer misanthropes, and starved hearts. But then, who'd have experience? And at recall its only those who drink the bitter draught of Marah, that can present the soothing chalice to the famishing. It's only the crushed violet that yields out all of its fragrance. Yes; reader, the deeper you stand in the shadows, the brighter your light; the more exquisitely painful your experience, the sweeter the expressed juices wring from your heart; the darker your night, the brighter your morrow. Then dont weary in well doing; don't desert your colors; bend gracefully to the storm, and with all desperandum as your motto, throw aside the banner despair, and with short swords step to the front and fight your soul's enemy, even though you crush through much of your manhood. Then will you rise above self, and ever keep some little twig or leaflet or bud, sweet and fresh in memory's garden. And never, never fancy that you alone have the burden to bear; that you alone are blinded by the pitiless, raging storm; that you alone have cleft the silent air with the midnight cry of your heart's distress; that you alone are a poor wanderer amid deserted wilds; that you alone are a poor waif upon the waste of life's waters—a wreck, bereft of rudder, compass, chart and star. No! No! so. Bravely up. The worn ring is the bright ring. Inaction leads to rust and death.—Others have gone forth weeping. And they have returned with a sweet refrain—an happy harvest home. Others have waited in the twilight shadows, for the return of loved ones that never came. Others have seen the pale boatman ferry precious freight across the dark river; others have said farewell beside thee; and seen the greater and the lesser light of their domestic sanctuary extinguished; and the flowers of its nursery turn ashen, and its roseat, mellow joyousness whelmed beneath the shadows of silence and death. And others have been robbed in infancy of everything, and turned adrift as forsaken wanderers. And still others have had the lecherous tongue of slander turned upon them. But what matter it. Place your hand upon your heart and remember that you have no gift for life, and when encroached upon, feel that "to err is human, but to forgive divine." You will then stand near the pearly gate, where to labor, endure and wait, is to win; labor, too, is worship, and remember that nothing is troublesome that is done cheerfully; and after all, the philosopher's stone is only to be found by the generous, persistent worker; or, in other words, the philosopher stone is in cheerful, continuity of effort, energetic action and duty bravely battled for and done. To do this effectually the mind must be moulded, and enthused by some high type of the good, the beautiful and true; must be moved by the deep inspiration and impulsion of Love. I mean being understood in a Pickwickian sense, or according to the sensualist, or the passional arrangement. I mean upon the broad platform of an ennobling humanity; A life in a God and rapport with all that is good, and beautiful and true in the realms of thought and action. A life that has "charity for all and malice for none," a life that loves to love humanity, that would like to expect fee or reward for its poor quota of poorer words and deeds attempted for good in the great battle of life. A life that envies no man that he hath, and is content with its lot; that rather than arrogate to itself all wisdom, and glory and power, is willing even to yield up to others its own little sunny spot of heart happiness, for it knows that with reverent step and uncovered head it may be permitted to approach the great penetralia, whence the pure white light of knowledge flows from an exhaustless vestal, and where even it entertain and be entertained of angels. To him are the portals of the boundless domain thrown wide open, and he is welcomed to an silence amid the pæans of princes and patricians; and returning to earth's stern contest, he is commissioned to remember that as no act of humanity is too lowly for an angel to stoop to, neither durst it be for the pigmy man. And that he only is welcome who keeps the signet on which is engraven "faith, love, patience, courage, endurance, humility, gentleness, forbearance." For in these principles are recognized as the types of moral greatness. That they spring not from base, sordid, sinister motives; and while he who possesses them cares naught for the ephemeral plaudits of the world, neither would he "bend the supple hinges of the knee at the footstool of human power, that thrift might follow fawning."

I would have you remember, pleasant reader, that "devil" as he be, and he devils as I am, I shall not indulge in personalities nor abuse; shall not attempt to devour any one, either. A little pleasant raillery or jocund merriment is never offensive to the most refined. We need, at times, "sugar and spice and everything nice" to flavor the pungent and the bitter dishes of life; an aromatic herb, a few drops of generous wine, a thimble full of fragrant mocha or delicious bohea are good in their place; and so are the entre and side dishes. The one accelerates assimilation in the other; quicken the pulses, &c. So I shall be keenly alive to the claims of humanity, and will pass cheerfully from the sunshine to the shadows with you; for I have elected to live pleasantly in both hemispheres so as to avoid extremes, and thus be balanced—neither elated too high should prosperity come tapping at my door, nor depressed too low if adversity rudely demands entrance. Personal effrontery and pointed irony shall have no place; and punning shall not too often be indulged in. Self-respect, to say nothing of the humanities, shall keep even devils from quarreling, bitterness and uncharitableness. Ladies and gentlemen never quarrel; though, at times, when overcome, I believe say some sharp things. But then, you know, that's according to the flesh, the world and the devil, and as those who get angry, sin not, all's well that ends well. As for my part I like to see a lady have pluck and dash to feel the varying passions, (of course under proper restraint,) and like a bottle of good wine, to sparkle and effervesce and burst the cork of feeling, tear, if necessary, and tell you or anybody else, what she thinks of me, you or any other man or woman either, if, as she toils and sows beside "all waters" of domestic life from dewy morn till balmy eve, (altho' very often it aint very dewy or balmy in-doors for months together, with multiform labors, care-exacting children and stupid servants,) what she feels and thinks, if she is thwarted and crossed, and her weary temples throb and a shadow creeps over her pretty brow that feels as if Sisera's band of iron had pressed it. Now here I am on another line, altogether; this kaleidoscope of mine, turns too fast, I'll have to get one more. But before I go back, I'll finish what I had to say about the ladies—it's only this: that those who have spirit and fire are made of good material and can fight their battles well. My motto shall be—"No pent up 'Continent' contracts our powers, the boundless 'Universe' is ours!" In this column I shall be a cosmopolite—and with my horoscope and spectroscope I may attempt to take a bede upon the world in focus of my patent sieno-photograph. So my arguments, inferences and applications will be often far away from "home, sweet, home." I shant appear to you too often for several reasons. A good old saw is that 'too much of one thing is good for nothing'—much. It's only a few things that one never tires of. I wont "button-hole" you to solve "abstruse" questions, nor moralize much. Diversity is a good thing, and as I have other fields to explore I shall try to make myself a welcome guest by the unfrequency of my visits. And tho' I may be careless in making my toilet, I shall make an honest effort to bring a pleasant message of peaceful words, or a sparkle of sunshine, or an apostrophe to the sentiments heroic. With this semi-apology, permit me to remain, until the next time, yours truly.

OUR EXCHANGE LIST.

The 1st supplement to Bruce's Unabridged Specimen Book of 1869, gives some really beautiful styles of Type.

The Calogram, for October, November and December, is to hand. Devoted to Literature, News and Typography. E. S. Riley, Editor, Baltimore, 50cts a year.

The Lancaster Ledger comes to us this week in a new and handsome dress and enlarged form. We are glad to see this sign of prosperity, and wish the publishers abundant success.

The Rural American, C. F. Minor & Co., New Brunswick, New Jersey, $1.50 per annum. The March number of this paper is received, and we find its contents as varied as interesting.

THE CHESTER REPORTER we are pleased to find once more among our exchanges. It is much improved, and much larger in form than before the fire. We wish it and its energetic proprietors every success and great usefulness. It is a capital paper, and progressive.

The Southern Cultivator for March is received and contains a large variety of useful matter, on almost everything relating to Agriculture, Horticulture, Mechanics, Household Economy, Animals, the Fireside, etc., etc. No farmer should be without this excellent guide in practical farm life. At two dollars a year it is within the reach of all. Clubbed with the Herald at $4.50.

Die Modenwelt, an illustrated Magazine for Fashions and Fancy work, published by S. P. Taylor importer of ladies fashions, 391 Canal St., New York, $3 a year. The March number of this elegant magazine is among our exchanges this week. For the ladies it is just the thing and it should be in the hands of every one.

THE AMERICAN STOCK JOURNAL.—This Journal is the highest authority in all that pertains to Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, and Poultry. And for variety of information relating to live stock of every kind, it has no superior anywhere. We wish all our subscribers to send for a specimen. Address N. P. Boyer & Co., Publishers, Parkesburg, Pa.

Wood's Household Magazine, published by S. S. Wood, Newburg, N. Y. $1 a year. This is a most excellent magazine; knowledge, virtue and temperance are the doctrines inculcated in its pages, and we recommend it to our readers as worthy a place among their current literature. Send for a specimen and see if you do not like it. Ursula's Letter, the Engravings, Music and the attractive Prize List in this March number are nice.

The April number of Demorest's Monthly Magazine, just received, is, if possible, more valuable than any of its predecessors—fine engravings, beautiful spring fashions, entertaining reading matter, etc., etc.—Demorest's is a decided and unapproachable success. Yearly, $3.00, with a large and splendid Engraving, worth $10, as a premium to each subscriber. Address, Demorest's Monthly, 833 Broadway, New York.

DEMOREST'S YOUNG AMERICA.—Young America will find in their favorite periodical for April a fine display of novelties and entertaining stories, which are quite up to its usual standard of beauty and excellence. The April number contains a fine chromo supplement of the Bob-o link, worth the whole cost of the magazine. Yearly $1.50, with a beautiful premium, and a chromo supplement in each number. Address W. Jennings Demorest, 838 Broadway, New York.

Congressional.

Mr. Bowen has been acquitted of improper conduct in the bestowal of a naval appointment.

The Committee on Foreign Relations unanimously reported a Bill making it penal to furnish war vessels to any European power for the purpose of subduing American colonists.

Abbott introduced a bill, adjusting claims of Southern loyalists, by three Commissioners. Claims to be liquidated in land scrip at a dollar and a quarter an acre.

Kellogg introduced a bill in aid of freedmen, and to subdivide the public dominion in certain States into forty acre tracts for homesteads for the colored race. Referred to the Committee on Public Lands.

Mr. Bingham's amendment (house) to the Georgia bill, declaring that the bill shall not vacate any of the offices now filled in the State, either by election or appointment, and shall not extend the official tenure of any officer of the State beyond the term limited by the Constitution thereof, dating from the election or appointment of such officer, nor to deprive the people of Georgia of the right, under their Constitution, to elect Senators and Representatives of the State in 1870, either on the day named in the Constitution or such other day as the present Legislature may designate by law was adopted by a vote of 114 to 72. The bill was then passed—ayes 125; nays 55.

The President has signed the Disability Bill, and telegraphed the fact to the Governor of Mississippi, as important in organizing the State Legislature which meets to day.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The Republican Senators caucussed an hour over the Georgia bill. Bingham's amendment was the topic. No vote was reached. The caucus seemed about equally divided, and unless further action is taken in caucus, the bill, as it came from the House, supported by the Democratic Senators, will certainly pass. Morton, Drake, Thayer and Cameron spoke against Trumbull, Edmunds, Terry and others, spoke against in favor of Bingham's amendment.

The Caucus was so equally divided that both parties were afraid to call a vote on Bingham's amendment to the Georgia bill. A motion to adjourn to to-morrow was defeated, as was also the motion to adjourn to this evening; but the motion to adjourn sine die, was carried. A close poll of the Senate shows ten majority for Bingham's amendment, and unless another caucus is held, the adoption of the bill as it came from the House is regarded certain.

The Pall Mall Gazette says that there really seems good reason to believe that some adventurous imposter transformed himself by the aid of a tailor, into an Oriental prelate, gained admission into the Ecumenical Council, and listened for some days to the debates with a silence which passed for Episcopal gravity. The intruder is now enlarging his experience by becoming the inmate of a Roman prison. After all, there is nothing very extraordinary in the fact. It has been more than paralleled in our times by Captain Burton at Mecca, and M. Vambery at Bokhara, and in a less degree it is imitated by those uninvited guests who, according to Sir R. Mayne, are to be found at most fashionable parties during the London season. The pseudo-prelate is said to have been the correspondent of an American newspaper.

DON'T SEE IT.—The New York Star, too, has been around inquiring, but it can't discover that gold is bringing down the prices of any of the necessaries of life. It says:

"What has butter to say about this fall? How are calicoes and silks effected? Where is the landlord who puts down his rents because gold went up? How about coal, wood, gas, flour, cheese and theatre tickets? We fail to detect any difference anywhere. * * Let's see it, feel it, have it."

[Wilmington Star.

HERE, THERE, EVERYWHERE.

Dr. Aziel Lewis, of Baltimore, shot his son in a drunken fit.

Vast fields of ice are reported floating Southward earlier than usual.

James Robinson, the circus rider, died suddenly, at Cincinnatti, recently, from hemorrhage of the lungs.

A few pieces of horse-radish root placed among pickles prevents from gathering on scum the top of the vinegar.

Meningetis has got into Georgia. Several deaths are reported at Macon and other places in the interior.

The Presbyterians of the United States are said to have more missionaries in China than any other denomination.

The "woman's rights" woman made a speech in Raleigh Monday night, but there were no ladies present, and the whole affair was a complete failure.

Engineers were in Charlotte last week surveying experimental routes for the Air Line Railroad, from Atlanta, Ga., to the former place.

The Warrenton Gazette says the present cold snap, it is thought, will seriously injure the fruit crop in that vicinity.

Advices from New Hampshire show that the Republicans have carried the State and Legislature. Chandler doubtless comes to the Senate.

The Selectmen of a Connecticut town advertise a reward of $25 for the return of a stolen hearse, "with the body of the thief inside."

New York city is getting out of spirits' One hundred and three buildings lately occupied by liquor dealers and manufacturers are now to let.

According to a recent estimate, every fifth man above the age of 21, who has died in Connecticut during the past forty years, was intemperate.

Henry Heimerlo, of Hudson, New York, committed suicide the other day on the eve of his wedding, leaving a note saying: "I don't want to make that girl unhappy."

Whittemore is now called by a Republican paper "a long bearded, full bellied, nar-row-headed, smooth-tongued carpet-bagger." This is indeed personal.

The Cambridge (Mass.) school teachers have voted, 46 to 8, in favor of continuing flogging in the schools. Flogging, therefore, is to be added to the Massachussetts list of great moral ideas.

The "small sewing machine" which some rascal in New York sends to those people who respond to his advertisement by enclosing him $1, is a shoemaker's awl, worth about 15 cents.

The editor of the Western (Missouri) Landmark asks his readers to excuse the looks of the paper, as he is in bed from the effects of a fight with a delinquent subscriber.

The Governor of Virginia in his message shows the State debt to be $45,872,000; thinks it can be reduced by selling out State's interest in railroads, which will bring in over ten millions.

The local editor of a Columbus (Miss.) paper, having recently got married, a contemporary says: "May his father-in-law die rich, and enable poor Steven to retire from the printing business and set up a cake shop at a railroad station."

A sea serpent has been found at a depth of one hundred and eighty feet below the surface by miners, in Sullivan Co., Indiana. It was in a petrified condition. Kin to the Cardiff Giant perhaps.

Josh Billings suggests that 'Any business firm that hasn't got sand enough in its craw to expend a few dollars in making its business known to 3,000 or 4,000 people, ought to pick up and go peddling peanuts.'

The last sensational story about Napoleon is that he died, five months ago, under the knife of Surgeon Ricord, and is personated by a relative who bears a striking resemblance to him. The story is not credited, though it remains uncontradicted.

It is believed that the murder of the Indian babies and old cripples by Sheridan's, "twenty miles away" bummers, on the plains, will have the effect of kicking up the worst Indian war this summer on record. The Sioux are already getting ready to lift hair.

Three negroes were dangerously wounded at the foundry yard of Mr. Hart, in Wilmington, last week, by the explosion of an old shell which had lain on the beach near Fort Anderson, since the war. They were in the act of breaking it when the explosion occurred.

THE INS AND THE OUTS.—Mississippi has been admitted into the Union under the same restrictions as those imposed on Virginia. Hiram Revels, her mulatto Senator, is in quiet possession of his seat.

Mississippi being now in, who remains out. Only Texas and Georgia. We enjoying such light, life and liberty on the bosom of our tender Mother, feel sincerest pity for those wretched outcasts!

[Edgefield Advertiser.

[COMMUNICATED.]

To the Teachers of Beneficiaries during the Year Commencing Oct. 31, 1867, and Ending Oct. 31, 1868.

By a joint Resolution of the Senate and House of Representatives, the time has been extended for services rendered by Teachers, to render in their accounts, until the 1st of May, 1870.

Teachers will send in their accounts to me with as little delay as possible, and such original accounts or claims should show:

1st. When the term or school commenced.

2d. When the same closed or ended.

3d. The name of each beneficiary or poor scholar.

4th. The actual number of days attendance of each of the aforesaid scholars.

Such accounts should be sworn to and subscribed by the Teacher rendering the service, and sent to me for examination and approval. When this has been attended to in due time, the Teachers may expect payment.

WM. SUMMER,
School Commissioner.

I would say to all interested in the Free Schools, that on the 16th inst., the first meeting of the Board of Education takes place at Columbia, and that after this meeting I will attend at Newberry on Sale-day in April, and on Tuesday and Wednesday, to give such information as may be desired as to the Free Schools.

W. S.

An exhilirating and healthful beverage is Dr. Tutt's Golden Eagle Bitters. 1m.

LOCAL.

☞ The value of a district paper depends in a great degree upon the completeness of its LOCAL NEWS, and we beg our friends to forward for publication any and all items coming under their observation.

MATZOTH FLOUR.—Those interested will send orders for above as directed in advertisement, to which attention is called.

FRUIT.—It is feared that the recent severe frosts have seriously injured fruit. We hope that the damage is not so great however, as some think. Another loss of the fruit crop would be sad indeed.

GOOD ADVICE.—"I am the great American traveller," said Daniel Pratt, as he entered, uninvited, a certain newspaper office. "Well, travel," was the sententious and only response of the editor. Stick a pin here.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.—We are requested to state that on next Sabbath, (D. V.), the Rev. R. A. Mickle will preach at Helena in the morning, and at the Methodist Church in the afternoon.

DID YE HEAR IT?—Of course we did, and we are on the way to his store now, to buy some of those cheap goods, of which the prices have been brought down by the decline in gold. Mr. Foot is determined to ride on the first boat.

COURT.—Judge Vernon reached here on Wednesday last by Laurens rail, and officially announced that we would have no Court until next May.

The holding of Court at that time will result in serious inconvenience and loss to the planter.

FINE VARIETY.—Mr. L. R. Marshall will accept our thanks for a sample packet of the various kinds of crackers he has just received. The manufacture of crackers has certainly been brought to a degree of perfection we little dreamed of. We pronounce them good, good enough for anybody, and advise everybody to go and buy some.

CAVALRY.—A detachment of cavalry passed through our town on Wednesday last. The same we suppose which had been doing the Government some service in destroying still houses in the upper counties.

The opinion expressed by some colored folks was that they had come here to investigate the cause of Reynold's show not being allowed to exhibit.

COME BACK.—We do not wish to startle the town's nerves, or kick up a bobbery in domestic circles, but duty compels us to announce, let the consequences be as they may, that Capt. Mac has come back, and that in a few days he will make a ravishing display. Oh ye wives, mothers and sweethearts, prepare, prepare, for the grand opening, and oh ye husbands, if ye have no cash at command, borrow immediately, or—there will be no end of tears. What a time there will be, to be sure.

THE NEWS FROM BELOW, (no farther down than Columbia however), is that the war between Claflin and Stewart has brought down the price of Calicoes and other articles of indispensable need, and that the Messrs. Kinard of that city are now selling goods at Ante Bellum prices. Think of it good people, goods at old time prices, as we used to get them before the war. Surely the good time is coming. The Messrs. K. are well known in the up-country, and enjoy the confidence of the people, but this announcement will place them in the front rank of favor.

TO BALTIMORE.—The fast sailing clipper ship Cash, Capt. Wicker, makes regular weekly trips to Baltimore. By this line the citizens of Newberry are kept in constant supply of many indispensible articles needed in this remote region. Too much praise cannot be accorded Capt. Wicker, the commander of this elegant and quick sailing craft, for the energy displayed by him in establishing direct communication with this favorite city, and bringing to our very doors the necessaries and luxuries needed. He has given the very appropriate name of "Baltimore Corner," to his depot of supplies, where the largest and best variety of goods ever exhibited here, in the lines of choice family groceries, confectionaries, fruits, &c., are now to be had.

MR WISEMAN.—The Photographic gallery of this gentleman reveals the fact that he is doing a large and profitable business, and is receiving a just meed of appreciation from our citizens, and it is gratifying to us no less than to himself to know that his efforts to please are so very successful. Mr. Wiseman has made Newberry his home, and he is not working to secure a transient notoriety and a present business; he has striven from the beginning to make himself permanently acceptable, and we are pleased to say that he has succeeded. His pictures give general and hearty satisfaction, while his quiet, unassuming manner has won him a deserved popularity.

Dyspeptics should use Dr. Tutt's Golden Eagle Bitters. 1m.

POETRY.—Alphonse Lamartine said:—"Poetry is the morning dreams of great minds, foreshadowing the future realities of life; it evokes the phantasms of all things before the things themselves appear; it is the prelude to thought and the precursor of action. Overflowing intellects, like Cæsar, Cicero, Brutus, Solon, and Plato, begin by imagination and poetry—the exuberance of mental vigor in heroes, statesmen, philosophers, and orators. Sad is his life who, once at least in life, has not been a poet."

Sad, sad indeed, and yet all men cannot be poets, for some have no more music in their souls than a penny organ grinder. We thank the gods that the gift of poesy is ours—at certain moments;—that inspiration seizes us, the fit is on now, and we soar, and soar, and soar, from out the roar, and roar, and roar, of life's troubles, and though in sordid measure we are poor, so poor, so poor, in those brief, happy intervals we ask no more, no more, no more. Oh, satisfying thought!

Dr. Tutt's Golden Eagle Bitters is the best tonic ever invented. 1m.

SWEETLY SINGING.—On Sunday afternoons, when the weather is pleasant, the Baptist Sabbath School, Superintendent, teachers and pupils, meet together in the gallery of their Church, and clustering around their fine old organ, sing most sweetly.—This is intended as practice to perfect them for their regular morning services. It was our privilege to sit for an hour last Sabbath, and listen delightedly to their many songs, and we are pleased to say that they have acquired, under the guidance and instructions of Mr. J. B. Carwile, a degree of proficiency in vocal attainment highly creditable to them. We regard singing, good singing, as one of the chiefest essentials of Sabbath School exercises, and one that should receive the greatest care and attention. We congratulate the membership of the Church, that though deprived so often and so long from ministerial aid and guidance, they have not grown cold or careless of the high interests devolved upon them, not the least of which is their Sabbath School.

The Golden Eagle Bitters enlivens, without being followed by depression. 1m.

THE TREMAINE BROS.—The entertainments given by these artists were decidedly the best that this town have been favored with in a long time. It was not our fortune to attend the first evening, and we regret it, for the treat afforded the second went so far beyond our expectation, although we had seen such favorable notices made of their versatile talent and musical abilities by the press, that we felt that a loss had been sustained. It is seldom that the public are greeted with such harmony and power and depth in singing, and the organ alone under the skillful touch of Mr. Tremaine was eloquent in the extreme, and an entertainment in itself.—That the Burdett Combination Organ used by these gentlemen, is superior to anything of the kind we have ever heard, both as regards the power and quality of tone is beyond dispute, and all who had the pleasure of listening to the sweet music performed on it by Mr. Tremaine, have spoken of it in the highest terms of praise. That it is sufficient in all its manifold good points to meet the requirements of any and every church in this section of the country, we are fully satisfied, and it is a source of regret that some one of our churches did not secure. We sincerely hope and trust that if these gentlemen at some future day, should again visit us, their novel mode of supplying instruments will be appreciated, and their generous offer accepted.

Mr. Pearson is a star of magnitude, in burlesque and comicalities, and such a singer as an audience could listen to with delight for hours. His Lord Lovell, a most sor-ror-ror-ror-ful ditty, was received with a storm of applause, as in fact were all his renditions, not the least of which was his "Werry Pekooliar." We would like to notice them all. The concluding verses of the very sorrowful ditty, which after showing that love hath power even to kill, proves that even in death it will prevail, are as follows:

Lady Nancy was buried in St. Paul's Church yard,
Lord Lovell was buried right by her,
When out of her bosom there grew a red rose,
And out of his back-bone a briar.

They grew, and they grew, to the Church steeple top,
Until they could grow no higher,
When they entwined in a true lovers knot,
For all true lovers to admire, riar, riar,
For all true lovers to admire.

The ditty is old as the hills, but as sang by Mr. Pearson it seemed new. Take the entertainment altogether it was of the most pleasing character.

If you want a good appetite, take Dr. Tutt's Golden Eagle Bitters. 1m.

MODEL COMPOSITION.—DEER PAR.—I am now being teched to play billyuds, which my techer says, I lerne with great fasility! It be all the stile now, and the pupils is practisin with much energy. we is wery attentive to it much more so than we is to our other lessuns, but oh! par, you kent imagine how I've improved in my english since we been here. My compositions is the admirashun of all, and I have the best praise we studies the French, parlee voos francais, and germin, also our stay, and spanesh, and hebrew, and greek and rushin, and latan all to once. We are havin such bullee times.

My techer says that I shal be a grate boy one of theis days, that my intellex is immense and likely to astonish the world. I thinks he nows sum. If I can get a engaigement on the pros my idee is that a editur would just sute me. Wen you hear of a chaus just let me kno it my deer par. but I must leve you now to practis on the tabil my love to mother and all inkwiren freends and our famile, and all the familes, and believe me par,

Your dearest sun, JACK.

As we say in french—so longe!

Delicate females take the Golden Eagle Bitters. 1m.

LACE WORK.—Wyoming has 700 women voters.

Lafayette, Ind., has a six-foot girl, aged 16.

The Woman Question—"Can you let me have $20 this morning?"

Women are governed by fashion, and children by women—hence fantastics.

A St. Louis woman has taken a $12,000 contract for macadamizing a street in that city.

The young women of Lewiston, Maine, have formed a society, pledging themselves not to kiss any man who uses tobacco.

Mrs. Stanton's advice about choosing a wife is: "Always look for a girl with good teeth, for the teeth are a sample of every bone in the fair one's body."

Rev. Horace Cooke now claims that he loves Miss Johnson only "as a brother." It is believed to have been on this account that he took her to the City of Brotherly Love.

A modern writer gives the following enumeration of the different things expressed by the female eye: "The glare, the sneer, the invitation, the defiance, the denial, the consent, the glance of love, the flash of rage, the sparkling of hope, the languishment of softness, the squint of suspicion, the fire of jealousy, and the lustre of pleasure."

How perfectly satisfactory was the conduct of that brave old Puritan who rode up to the door of the house of the girl of his choice, and having desired her to be called out to him, said, without circumlocution, "Rachel, the Lord hath sent me to marry thee?" when the girl answered, with equal promptness and devoutness, "The Lord's will be done!"

If you are weak and nervous, use the Golden Eagle Bitters. 1m.

COTTON MANURED WITH PHŒNIX GUANO HAS STOOD THE DROUTH BETTER THAN UNMANURED

The effect of 200 lbs. of Phœnix Guano per acre up to the time of drouth was good. I am satisfied that with the right season it will make land produce double what it would without it. Where I applied it my crop is double as good as where there is none, and the cotton, where it is applied, has stood the drouth better than that where there is no Guano. JOHN C BROWN.

Chester, Co., S. C., August 20, 1869.
Mar. 16, 11—1t.

"Wm. H. Bernard, Proprietor of the Star Advertising Agency, Wilmington, N. C., is authorized to receive advertisements for this paper at our lowest cash rates."

☞ SPECIAL NOTICE.—To parties in want of Doors, Sashes and Blinds, we refer to the advertisement of P. P. TOALE, the large manufacturer of those goods in Charleston. Price list furnished on application.

July 22-9m

Cheap Reading.

"We have made arrangements with the proprietor of the CAROLINA FARMER, a first-class, eight-page Agricultural Weekly, published at Wilmington, N. C., to club that journal with the HERALD, at $4 25 per year for the two, to all new subscribers to the Farmer. Specimen copies of the Carolina Farmer may be seen at this office."

Feb. 23, 8—tf.

☞ HISTORICAL ARE MUCH less exceptionable than fictitious misrepresentations of character or opinions. The true narrative of facts of a tangible nature are certain to operate upon feeling. What must be the result when all thinking people are satisfied of the merits of the "Old Carolina Bitters."