## THEHERALD

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING. At Newberry C. H.,

By Thos. F. & R. H. Greneker, Editors and Proprietors.

TERUS, \$3 PER ANNUM. Invariably in Advance.

I'm paper is stopped at the expiration of ime for which it is paid. R The % mark denotes expiration of sub-cription.

## For the Herald.

MESSRS. EDITORS :-- We will now leave the little Kingdom of Denmark, and proceed Southward, through the countries of the German States, Austria, North Italy, Switzerland, France and England, mentioning, perhaps, some few things of note and interest in each. But first, I will mention incidentally my trip from Copenhagen to Hamburg, North Germany, as in that journey, I met with incidents and dangers which, in all probability, will never occur again during the whole course of my life, The past winter was the most severe, as you are doubtless aware, that has been experienced in Europe for a number of years,-as you may know from the fact that as far South as Vienna, the Austrian capital, the thermometer (Reaumur) stood at 15° and 16° cold for about twelve days. The Baltic in its narrowest places, was of course, frozen over-thus barring all communication by steam with the countries north of it, until a line of ice-boats was improvised that carried the mail and passengers to the Continent by stead of going direct from Korsor to Kiel. It was by this route, and by these ice-boats that I got to Sprogo and Fyen. So to give you a short and imperfect description of the first part of this journey, I beg to copy the following from my journal:

"Isle of Sprogo, 5-2-Minuit. Well, am here at last, probably at the terminus of my journey, at least, prospects are very discouraging. A nice trip we have had since 7 o'clock this morning, coming seven or eight (I don't know which) English miles! It's not farther than this, am certain, for on arriving here the sailors said that the place we left this mornthe first place, we (thirty passengers--six ladies inclusive) came from Korsor to a place on the Zealand coast--Carlstrup-in diligences. This occupied only half an hour; so, on arriving at the latter place, we had to wait till the luggage was stoed away in the holds of the vessels, nine in number, which were there in waiting for us. These were on top of the ice and propped so as to rest on

Everything being ready, they were all then turned so as to rest on the keel and side, when the sailors buckled on their harness the passengers gave their aid, and off the boats slided. The ice in some places was very uneven, caused by the drift-ice being thrown upon the other and then freezing; thus making obstacles in our way, which, when presented, we had a difficult but merry time, shoving the boats over .-These little hills of ice were not very high, from three to four feet, but they were generally from two to three hundred yards long; and on account of their extreme roughness, it was rather tedious to make any progress whatever. When the ice, or rather, the ice which was thick enough to bear our weights-for it was not entirely clear any part of the entire distance-the passengers halted, and the boats were pushed forward till the ice gave way and let them into the water. We were then about three miles from the coast which we had just left.) In doing this the sailors had to remain near the vessels and not push with their pikes, so they could jump within when the boat went down. The passengers then walked or rather waded to their respective boats on huge blocks of floating ice, and got within partly by pulled and pushed. This, of course, was not the most pleasant part for the female portion of our par. and pulling and all trying to talk ty; but necessity knows no law, at the same time. 'Tis impossible neither civil nor social, so there to distinguish a single word-all was nothing to be said. Well, when into the water, or ice and chaos of voices. water together, we made little

# Dewheren



## Vol. VI.

# WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 7, 1870.

No. 36.

time running some very narrow Library of 200,000 volumes, and a crept on, she sank to sleep. They

than we. began for the second time, our onward movement upon the firm ice. But now the sailors were greatly couraging progress; and taking into consideration the increasing of ice, it was not a very desirable or comforting feeling. The wind seemed to grow stronger and the ice more uneven, while we were going at the rate of one mile every two hours! At one time it seemed that we would certainly be sight of the light-house. A gloomy hour that-the passengers beginning to murmurand threatening to to abandon the boats, and seek their way to the island; but the the circuitous route of Jutland in- captain restrained us, partly by saying that we would indeed perish as there were many dangerous places to avoid before reaching the Continent, via the islands of the coast, and partly by comforting us with the assurance that he was looking every minute for aid from the isle. Even the thought of remaining there on the ice during the night was enough to chill any one, and I'm sure the reality would have frozen the entire party, unless there had been a sufficient amount of stimulants on board to have kept us alive in that way. And the poor women how they did suffer and cry! but now they are all talking and laughing

over the adventures of the day. But to return. When we were all about the climax of our despair, ing could be distinctly seen when lo! we heard the whoops of voices the weather was clear. Let me coming to our assistance! What a see if I can give a faint idea of joyful moment that to every heart! how we got to this little isle. In and in confirmation of which, soon and simultaneously the cold icy welkin resounded with deafening Sorrow was dead, indeed, in her; shouts. Yes, it was aid, the strong, but peace and perfect happiness sturdy arm of the seamen-and within an hour and a half after, we were all at our journey's end

\* \* \* \* . Early the following morning the journey was resumed, and without any serious mishap we succeeded in crossing the Belt, and on the evening of the same day reached Hamburg.

This is a free imperial city of North Germany, situated on the river Elbe, about seventy-five miles from its mouth, and contains about 175,000 inhabitants. It is the first commercial port of Germany—its imports amount to \$150,000,000 annually, and exports \$145,000,000, and is, indeed, one of the first commercial cities of the world. Vessels of large size come quite up to the town, in front of which the river is divided into several channels by numerous small and exceedingly fertile islands. The older portion of Hamburg was very badly built, and consisted of narrow and very dirty streets; but in 1812, sixty-one streets and over seventeen hundred houses were destroyed by fire, and in the we arrived at the termination of process of rebuilding, many important improvements were made -and the business portion of the Hamburg of to-day, is really very magnificent. It is not a city tho' -abounding in public buildings or works of art deserving of special mention-yet there are some sights well worth a visit. The Bourse or Exchange is a very fine building, and certainly very large. Between 1 and 3 o'clock overy day, it has within its walls some six thousand merchants, and many visitors in the galleries. To be there between these hours, which is during change, and look down on the crowded assembly in the great Hall, is undoubtedly a very climbing and partly by being interesting sight, as we we watch the excitement depicted on each face, while everybody is pushing

> are jumbled together in a perfect I visited also the Gymnasium, a

risks from floating ice which had tolerably good museum, and St. could tell by what she faintly utbeen broken loose by the wind Peter's and St. Michael's Churches tered in her dreams, that they and was drifting with more speed |-both interesting, the first as the | were of her journeyings with the At about 31 p. m., we reached century, and the second, as con- seenes, but of those who had helpthe firm ice surrounding this isle; taining the largest organ in Ger- ed them kindly; for she often said, and then of course, we had to dis- many. The custodian also tells "God bless you!" with great forembark. The boats were again you that the latter has a tower vor. pulled upon the ice with the as- 460 feet high, is ascended by 600 Waking, she never wandered in sistance of all parties, when we steps, and will contain 6000 peo- her mind but once, and that was ple. I ascended the tower, but at beautiful music, which she said didn't count the steps, yet know was in the air. God knows. It very well that it was necessary to may have been. Opening her worried, and we made very dis- rest several times before reaching eyes, at last, from a very quiet its summit. The literary and sleep, she begged that they would charitable institutions of Hamburg kiss her once again. That done, darkness on this bleak wilderness are very numerous, and its trade she turned to the old man, with a embraces every article of German lovely smile upon her face, such commerce, both in the way of im- they said, as they had never seen ports and exports. The principal and could nover forget, and clung fining, brewing, distilling, calico neck. She had nover murmured printing, dyeing, hat-making, silk or complained; but, with a quiet and velvet weaving, and the mak- mind, and a mind quite unaltered, compelled to remain out on the ing of snuff and tobacco. From save that she every day became ice all night, though we were in Hamburg to Berlin it is 175 miles more earnest and more grateful to SPERO.

Death of Little Nell.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

was dead. No sleep so beautiful and calm, so fair to look upon. She seemed a creature fresh from the hand of God, and waiting for the breath of life; not one who had lived, and suffered death. Her couch was dressed with here and there some winter berries and green leaves, gathered in a spot she had been used to

"Whon I die, put me near something that has loved the light, and had the sky above it always.' Those were her words.

She was dead. Dear, gentle, patient Nell was dead. Her little bird, a poor, slight thing the pressure of a finger would have crushed, was stirring nimbly in its he would have come nearer. Then child mistress was mute and motionless forever! Where were the traces of her early cares, her sufferings, and fatigues? All gone. were born, imaged in her tranquil beauty and profound repose.

And still her former self lay there unaltered in this change .-Yes! the old fireside had smiled upon the sweet face; it had passed, like a dream, through the haunts of misery and care; at the door of the poor schoolmaster on the summer evening, before the furnace fire upon the cold, wet night, at the still bedside of the dying boy, there had been that same mild and lovely look. So shall we know the angels, in their majesty, after death.

The old man held one languid arm in his, and the small, light hand folded to his breast for warmth. It was the hand she had stretched out to him with her last smile; the hand that had led him on through all their wanderings. Ever and anon he pressed it to his lips, then hugged it to his breast, murmuring that it was warmer now, and, as he said it, he looked in agony to those who stood around, as if imploring them to help her.

She was dead, and passed all help or need of help. The ancient grave. rooms she had seemed to fill with life even while her own was waning fast; the garden she had tended, the eyes she had gladdened, the noiseless haunts of many a thoughtless hour, the paths she had trodden, as it were, but yesterday, could know her no more.

"It is not," said the young schoolmaster as he bent down to kiss her on the cheek, and gave free vent to his tears, "it is not in half-past nine o'clock last evening this world that Heaven's justice those fortunate persons who hapends. Think what it is, compared pened to be gazing at the stars or with the world to which her watching the floating clouds, were young spirit has winged her early flight, and say, if one deliberate wish, expressed in solemn tones, could win her back to life, which of us would utter it?"

She had been dead two days .-They were all about her at the meteor which shot across the time, knowing that the end was heavens a few years since. It redrawing on. She died soon after minded one of the appearance of daybreak. They had read and brilliancy precluded the idea of talked to her in the early portion any human agency. better progress; but in the mean modern structure, containing a of the night: but as the hours

oldest, being built in the twelfth old man; they were of no painful

branch of industry, are sugar re- with both her arms about his -but this we will mention at an- them, faded like the light upon a summer's evening.

> The child who had been her friend came there, almost as soon as it was day, with an offering of dried flowers, which he begged them to lay upon her breast. II told them of his dream again, and that it was of her being restored to them, just as she used to be.-He begged hard to see her, saying that he would be very quiet, and they need not fear his being alarmed, for he had sat alone by his younger brother all day long when he was dead, and he felt lock. glad to be so near him. They let him have his wish; and, indeed, he kept his word, and was, in his childish way, a lesson to them all

Up to that time, the old man had not spoken once, except to her, or stirred from the bedside But when he saw her little favor ite he was moved as they had not pointing to the bod, he burst into toars for the first time, and those who stood by, knowing that the sight of the child had done him good, left them all alone together. Soothing him with his artless talk to her, the child persuaded him to take some rest, to walk abroad, to do almost as he desired him. And when the day came on which they must remove her, in her earthly shape, from earthly eyes, he led him away, that he might not know when she was taken from him. They were to

for her bed. And now the bell, the bell she had so often heard by night and by day, and listoned to with solemn pleasures, almost as a living voice, rung its remorseless toll for her, so young, so beautiful, so good. Decrepit age, and vigorous life, and blooming youth, and helpless infancy, on crutches, in the pride of health and strength, in the full blush of promise, in the mere dawn of life, gathered round her. Old mon were there, whose eyes were dim and senses failing, grandmothers who might have died ten years ago and still have been old, the deaf, the blind, the lame, the palsied, the living dead, in many shapes and forms, to see the closing of that early

gather fresh leaves and berries

Along the crowded path they bore her now, pure as the newlyfallen snow that covered it, whose day on earth had been as fleeting. Under that porch where she had sat when heaven, in its morey, brought her to that peaceful spot, she passed again, and the old church received her in its quiet

A BRILLIANT SIGHT .- About rewarded with an unusual sight. A large star in the Northwest suddenly dropped toward the horizon, apparently melting into liquid light, and disappeared .-There was no sound of explosion, and it bore no resemblance to the

From the Konkomo, Ind. Tribune. A Romanco in the Wost.

A MAN PAILS TO MEET HIS INTEN-DED AND MARRIES ANOTHER WO- him. MAN-ARRIVAL OF THE EXPEC-TANT BRIDE-SHE OFFERS A PRAYER.

On Wednesday, Aug. 10th, a wagou arrived in this city from the neighborhood of Middle Fork, containing the following persons: Milton Bireloy, an engineer in the saw-will of a Mr. Morrison; Lacinda and Mary Ann Morrison, and Mr. and Mrs. Donohue, the latter a sister of Mr. Bireley. Tho object of the visit was to meet Miss Lizzie Lanker of Richmond, Ind., to whom Mr. Bireley was to be married. Having implicit confidoneo in the sincerity and honor of Miss Lanker, he went to the clerk, Ki Winslow, proved the age of Miss L., and secured license. The party at the proper time went to the train, as they say, but failed to see Miss Lanker.

Biroly was not to lose a wife in this way, so he proposed to Imeinda Morrison and was accepted. He came down town, went to the clork again, returned the license, and upon the statement of himsolf, his sister, and the sister of his sweet Lucinda, he obtained a now licenso. The party then sought and found the Rov. Mr. Puckett, a New-Light preacher, lately moved here, who bound the twain in the happy bonds of wed-

The entire party, happy as so many morning stars, especially Milton and Lucinda, struck out for Middle Fork.

But Lizzie Lanker had arrived here from Richmond, and could not understand why her Milton was not here. She sought him and found him not.

Lizzie was going to see about t. She found a wagon going to New London. On this she took passage. At that place she sesured a Mr. Funk, a churn peddler to drive her over to Middle Fork. She arrived at Donohue's ton minutes after the other party had reached that place. When she appeared before the door, Bireley appeared in the door, and as soon as he saw who she was, he turned into something that looked like a petrified man. For a time he could not move a muscle, shut his eyes, or close his open mouth.

Lizzie settled with Mr. Funk and then walked in. Milton regained his senses and introduced four carrots, half a small head of the visitor to his wife. Lizzie cabbage, cut all up fine in the choptook the matter more coolly at ping bowl; put in a large onion, first than could have been expec- if the family like onions, and put ted. She talked kindly, heard in the chopped vegetables in the and made explanations, and said, soup pot. At half-past 11, if din-"Let us pray."

lanker, with trembling voice, uttered the following prayer:

"Our Father who art in Heacen, Thou who carest for Thy children, who lovest the fatherless, the orphan, and the unproteeted, have pity on me. O give me the power to bear this infliction, this deep humiliation. Have morey on this new wife. While I thank Thee, O God, for my deliverance from from such a fickle husband, from such a pitiable creature, I would ask Thy blessing upon his poor wife. Give her grace to bear the affliction of such a husband. Keep him from drink, nance with smiles will be regardand may he become a better man. ed as handsome. As perfume is Watch over me, our Father, and to the rose, so is good nature to preserve me from ever again ap- the lovely. proaching so near to utter ruin. Give me strength to return to my home and preserve my sex from phis, Tenn., are making rapid prosuch men. Hear me and keep me gress in procuring the necessary in thy love. Amen."

After this prayer, Lizzie, who temple. A large amount of the had appeared to be cool, showed signs of intense excitement and scribed. The Avalanche says :fainted. She was watched throughout the night, was kindly cared for, but was not able, until after two days, to return to her home. She left this city on Friday for Richmond.

Mrs. Birely has since been sick, and is still in a dangerous condi-

Milton Bireley has now his fourth wife, although he is not above thirty-five years old.

He was in town on Monday stove pipe. -Laurens Herald.

looking for a situation. His wife's brother, in whose employ he was, not being pleased with the condition of things, has discharged

The above is not a fancy sketch, but true, as we learn it from reliable authority.

EARLY BREAKFAST .- A bad custom is prevalent in many families, especially among farmers, of working an hour or two before breakfast, attending to "chores," hoeing in the garden, cutting wood, mowing, etc. This is convenient on many accounts, but it is not conducive to health. The prevalent opinion is that the morning air is the purest and most healthful and bracing, but the contrary is the fact. At no hour of the day is the air more filled with dampness, fogs and miasmas, than about sunrise. The heat of the sun gradually dissipates the miasmatic influences as the day advances. An early meal braces up the stomach against these external influences. Every one knows the languor and faintness often experienced for the first hour in the morning, and that it is increased by want of food. We ke not agree with the boarding school regime, which prescribes a long walk before breakfast as a means of promoting henith .- American Agriculturist. -----

STRANGE CALAMITY .- A VOLY strange report comes up from Helena on apparently good authority. Some days or evenings ago five young mon passed a few hours together in a social manner at one of their rooms, and separated for the night, as young men usually do, without any unusual occurrence. Next morning it was discovered that they were all deaf, apparently beyond relief. One of them is now in the city for treatment, though we have not met him. These are the leading features of this remarkable event, as related by a gentleman who came up from Helena last week; but it seems so incredible that we give it only as a rumor and forbear giving names or further particulars at present.

[Memphis Ledger, Aug. 16th.

GOOD SOUP FOR EVERY DAY DIN. ver.—Procure a good shin of beef and crack it three or four times; put on to boil at nine o'clock; boil hard till cleven, then take out the meat, and be sure to get all the bones out; then put four turnips, ner is to be served at 12, put three The entire party knelt. Miss or four potatoes, sliced very thin, and some milk dumplings into the soup ; just before taking up season with salt and pepper, and put in some parsley or summer savory; I like both. If you make beef soup in tomatto season, put in half a dozen; there is nothing nicor.

> The best thing about a girl is cheerfulness. We do not care how ruddy her cheeks may be, or how velvety her lips, if she wears a scowl, even her friends will considor her ill-looking; while the young lady who illumines her counte-

The Masonie Fraternity of Memfunds for the erection of their new required stock has already been sub-"The Masons are a powerful element in Memphis, both numerically and in point of wealth and respectability."

on Rabun Creek, was burnt on the night of Friday last.

of Mrs. Finley or family was saved, the household supplies also being consumed. The origin of the fire is unknown, lut supposed to have arisen from a cooking-

Isothermal Belts.

region for a long time, but the story has generally been considered rather apoeryphal. The attention of intelligent observers seems now to be directed to it, and value of a mule. The deepest colwe will soon have all the facts ored of any particular color are before us. There seems to be no generally the best. The white mule doubt of the existence of a zone is the least hardy, though an ironabout the slopes of some of our mountains, where frost nor dow rarely falls. Frof. John LeConte, a gentleman as remarkable for the same color, are frail; but his common-sense observation, as those with black mane and tail, his scientific attainments, is in striped legs, and a black striped clined to think, if we mistake not, across the shoulders and the back, that this zone overlies the region are more hardy and more apt to reof fog. It is a matter well worth semble the jack than mare. Pininvestigating; and, we trust our tos, or spotted mules, are the least meteorological friends will keep valuable of their raco." the ball in motion.

Mr. Lenoir speaks of seeing the orchards on the Brushy Mountains -as fino apples as he ever sawon the 8th of January. "My directions: stars!" is not this enough to make a pomologist of the plains feel like and moving mountainward.

under the sun?"

mountain ranges, seek this belt, in warm soapsuds and then oiled." and keep fat on wild pon-vines and native grasses for some time aftorwards. The mountains, by the aid of railroads, are annually being drawn nearer to the seaboard, and the facilities for disposing of their locked-up treasures will soon create a demand for everything, and develop the resources of this interesting region.

We will be candid enough to confess to a cordial antipathy to "Jack Frost," and would rejoice to see his sceptre depart from hir., even upon the conditions of becoming the subjects of Fog-dom.

[ Union Times. How THEY DRESS AT NEWPORT. -Women are developing sensible ing toilettes of white and buff. Linen and cambric rule, and as these are worn over colored silk petticonts, there is a great economy in laundressing. One of the most stylish morning suits is a at the sides, which has a trimming blackoned battle-ground. of brown volvet the same made of the underskirt, and fastened all the way down the front with velvet colored buttons. The sash, very broad and full and quite long, is of brown silk. The body is cut

heart-shaped, quite low, and is worn with a linen habit and collar, fastened by a scarf of brown crepe de chene. The hat is Loghorn, quite broad-rimmed, with a trimming of brown ribbons. Short dresses are worn almost exclusiveable to go to dinner in a morning toilette, if one chooses to do so. The hair is worn in braids or in loose curls, fastoned back with ribbons. There is very little display in dress, in comparison to other They are entirely outdone in Dwelling House Burnt.—The dwellng house of Mr. Jno. R. Finley, residing on Rabun Creek, was burnt on the night of Friday last.

Not an article of furniture or clothing of Mrs. Finley or family was saved, the They wer choked collars and and Mogether are astonishing.

THE COLOR OF MULES .- In along xhaustive article on the "mule," We have heard of this no-frost which it puts in the form of a review of a book on that animal, published by a Philadelphia house, the writer says:

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements inscried at the rate of \$1.50 per square—one inch—for first insertion, and \$1 for each subsequent insertion. Double column advertisements ten per cent on above.

Notices of meetings, oblituaries and tributes of respect, same rates per square as ordinary

Special notices in local column 20 cents

Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions will be kept in till forbid and charged accordingly.

Special contracts made with large advertisers, with liberal deductious on above rates

JOB PRINTING

Done with Neatness and Dispatch, Terms Cash.

"Color has much to do with the gray is almost invariably a serviceable animal. Cream mules, with hair, mane and tail, all of

With regard to the practice of using almost anything, whether it ground covered with apples in the is easy for the animal or otherwise, to attach it to the load, the same writer gives these sensible

"Work animals should have every portion of the harness fitpulling up his stakes forthwith, ting comfortably. The bridle and throat-latch should neither be too A friend at our elbow, who has short nor too tight, for one will Camped out, Winter and Summer, ruin the mouth and head, and the in the neighborhood of Tryon, other the mind. The collar should tell us that he has seen grapes be just long enough to enable the hauging in clusters upon the vines driver to pass his open hand easily at Christmas, as plump and de- through between it and the windlicious, almost, as in Autumn. pipe; and if it pinches at all, should frapes and apples at Christmas! be put into water over night, and a and is this not "something new few moments wearing the next morning will give it the exact It is well known that the cattle shape of the neck. Dry, hard and deer, after a kiling frost at the leather collars should never be base and summit of some of the scraped, but washed, thoroughly THE CROPS ON THE THEATRE OF

WAR .- A Frankfort letter of July 30 to the London News says: "A more unfortunate time for the outbreak of hostilities could hardly have been selected. The crops are nearly roady for the sickle, and there is but a scanty supply of labor. Throughout the vast tract of country I have traversed, from the fertile valleys of the Rhine and Moselle to the sandy plains which encompass Borlin, the sight of waving cornfields was the one which uniformly met the eye. Here and there a few women where cutting down the ripe grain, yet in the majority of the fields there were no signs of the deas in regard to dress this sum- husbandman plying his nocessary mer, and they combine beauty task. In the vicinity of the Khine with sense. There are very few the crops appear to be unusually lux. cases of overdressing. Ease, com- uriant. The drought, of which fort, and prottiness are what are complaints are made here as well sought for now, and really they as elsewhere, does not seem to are achieved. Nothing could be have proved very injurious. It is prettier or simpler than the morn- expected that the vintage will be unexceptionally good, provided an opportunity is afforded for peacebly plucking the grapes. When gazing upon the glorious promises of the prolific earth, it is almost impossible to realize the fact that petticont of brown silk trimmed a tremendous effort is being made with one deep ruffle, and above to undo the work which has been that a three-inch wide Russian accomplished with much toil, and pleating. The overdress is a polo- to convert the smiling cornfields naise of fine buff linen looped high and vineyards into a barren and

WASHINGTON, August 30 .- Judge Bond to-day telegraphed to the Attorney General's Office for a copy of instructions to dismiss all prosecutions under the third section of the act of July last, in reference to the right of citizens of the United States to vote in the several States. Judge Bond has case pending in Berkley co Va., and he says he had the writ of habeas corpus no petily for all occasions, and it is allow- act, on the ground of registrationer had been jons than race, tion for other condition of sercolor or pros

vitude. Onk, August 31 .-- A NEW the Courier des Etats sponays McMahon has an effecseasons, but never have the ladies of force of probably 200,000 of dressed more becomingly than now the clite of France. Everything is in suspense, awaiting the issue of a battle in Ardennes or along the Meuse. Paris is fully prepared. All her men and youths are filled with patriotism, and ready for arms. The Prussian army advancing on Paris by the valleys of the Aube and Seine is nothing but the landwehr. The rest turned the sho test of velveteen jackets, north. The peasants along the line are seriously annoying the in-Correspondence of the Boston Post. vaders.