THE NEWBERRY HERALD.

Brief Mentions.

There are thirty-seven Northern families residing at Aiken.

Governor Scott has sold his farm to the Columbia Schutzen Club.

The Columbia ice machine turns out 7,000 pounds of ice every twenty-fours hours.

"How doth the little busy bee improve each shining hour." The honey crop of the United States is estimated at $8,800,000.

The United States Treasury will sell $1,000,000 of gold on the first and second Thursday, and $500,000 on the third and fourth Thursday in September. Total $3,000,000.

Taking care of a baby and sewing buttons on a wife's shoes were adduced at a trial the other day as evidence tending to show a husband's affection for a wife whom he subsequently shot.

There are now ninety-eight Protestant churches in Mexico. Five years ago there were but five. The missionaries of the various denominations are preparing to supply the people with religious literature, and to establish parish schools for the education of the young.

PROGRESS.—In 1860, population of Charlotte was but 3,000, in 1869, it had increased to 6,800 and to-day it reaches considerably over 12,000, nearly doubling in four years. We believe there is no city in the South, which can boast of the same ratio of increase.—*Charlotte Observer.*

A Catholic paper says that in 1791 there were in the United States but one bishop, twenty priests, about twenty churches, and a Catholic population numbering one hundred thousand. To-day there are several archbishops, fifty-nine bishops, about five thousand priests and six thousand churches, while the Catholic population numbers ten millions.

The Zion Colored church, Charleston, S. C., have resolved to enter the plan of the Southern General Assembly for a separate colored organization. This is the church of which the Rev. Dr. Girardeau, moderator of the Southern General, is pastor. The action of the church makes it necessary for them to secure a colored pastor, and separation from their old pastor, under whom the church has grown to great importance and usefulness, is looked forward to with regret.

A report of the census taken in Scotland in 1871 has been issued. Of the 3,360,018, which is the total population of Scotland, it appears that 1,468,585 followed occupations of some kind. The professional class during the same period has increased by 31,763, its total number being 114,694. In the agricultural class, however, there was the marked decline of 102,289, the total number now being 270,008, instead of 372,000 as in 1861. This fact, says the report, fully bears out the conclusion we arrived at, that the prosperity of our country is every year becoming more and more dependent on the prosperity of our commercial, manufacturing and mining industries."

Five years ago there were only about six Protestant Churches in Mexico. Now there are ninety-eight. A paper published in the city of Mexico says those who can remember when foreigners were pelted with stones if they neglected to remove their hats while a Catholic procession passed, "cannot but fully appreciate the wondrous change that has been effected in Mexico within the past decade. The difficult and delicate labors of the Christian missionaries in Mexico have been thus far crowned with success. In this city alone there are some five Protestant Churches, largely and regularly attended, and it is truly surprising to see the large number of converts that have been gained over from the ranks of the Roman Catholics."

The gross value of the trade of Charleston for the past year is between *eighty and ninety million dollars*, against seventy million dollars in 1872-73, and, as so much has been accomplished in a year signalized by a disastrous money panic, it is reasonable to suppose that next year will show an even larger increase. And it must be borne in mind that, while Charleston has natural advantages unequalled by those of any other South Atlantic port, she holds an exceptionally strong position in this, that she does not rely for her prosperity on any single article of commerce, but builds the fabric of her fortune upon the broad foundation of a varied trade, and a multiform business. In addition to her trade in cotton, in rice, in naval stores and lumber, and in fruits and vegetables, she has the manufacture and export of her native fertilizers, and a jobbing trade growing heavier every year. Upon these several points she stands. Nor should it be forgotten that her steamboat accommodation is better than ever before, that her railroads stretch out their arms to the populous West, and that there is reason to hope that, ere long, the Blue Ridge will be pierced or passed over, and the last barrier between Charleston and the Northwest be finally removed.

[*News & Courier.*

In 1855-66, Charleston received only 111,714 bales of cotton. The annual increase was regular, with two exceptions, up to 1872-73, when the receipts amounted to 386,128 bales. This year the receipts are 437,035 bales; and (leaving out Norfolk, which is a mere way station, and Galveston, as a new port, occupies an exceptional position,) *Charleston is the only cotton port which received more cotton in 1873-74 than in any preceding year since the close of the war.* Savannah lost 75,000 bales, Mobile lost 130,000 bales, New Orleans lost 240,000 bales, and *Charleston gains* 50,000 bales. In 1865-66, Charleston received only 5 per cent. of the entire crop, but in the year just closed the receipts were 10.6 per cent.

[*News & Courier.*

NEW PAPER.—We learn that Mr. Chas. H. Prince, an enterprising young man of our town, proposes starting a new paper in this city, to be called the *Advertiser*. It will be devoid of politics, and devoted entirely to the interest of advertisers. Mr. Prince is printer, and a young man of enterprising spirit, and ought to be encouraged. He is now soliciting advertisements, and we bespeak for him a liberal patronage of our merchants and business men.—*Union-Herald.*

The Herald.

THOS. F. BRENEKER, EDITOR.

NEWBERRY, S. C.
WEDNESDAY, SEP. 9, 1874.

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

The Herald is in the highest respect a Family Newspaper, devoted to the material interests of the people of this County and the State. It circulates extensively, and as an Advertising medium offers unrivalled advantages. For Terms, see first page.

The Tax Union Convention.

It will be remembered that the State Tax Union will convene, in Columbia next Thursday, the 10th inst. We hope a full representation of the subordinate Unions all over the country will be present, with level heads and ready hands. Tax Unioners, ransack your brains while in Columbia. Tell us what to do and how to do it, and let's go to work.

Democratic Successes.

During the present year there have been seven State elections, and out of those seven, six have resulted in favor of the Democracy. In New Hampshire the Governor elected was a Democrat and the Legislature Democratic. In Connecticut the Governor and Legislature were Democratic, and the United State Senator, a Democrat.—In Oregon, the Governor, State officers and Congressmen elect were Democrats. In North Carolina the Democratic party elected seven out of eight Congressmen, and a majority of the Legislature and State officers. Tennessee went largely in favor of Democracy, and the Kentucky elections resulted in similar victories. Rhode Island went Republican.

The Republican State Convention.

The State Nominating Convention of the Republican party of South Carolina, pursuant to the call of the President, Robert B. Elliott, met at Columbia yesterday for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of Governor and Lieutenant-Governor. The Republicans of Newberry are represented in that Convention by H. C. Corwin, Cassey David and Henry Gillam. We are unable as yet, of course, to report results. Those among that party who have been so loudly calling for reform, now have an opportunity to demonstrate the honesty of their professions by effecting the nomination of good and capable men. But opportunities are not worth a fig when the will to take advantage of them is wanting; so we are prepared not to be surprised if some of the ring regime rascals are the successful nominees.—Some doubtless will go for Moses; some for Chamberlain, and a very few on an independent line. Chamberlain, however, judging from the indications, has the best chances. South Carolina Republicanism is in a sorry plight when it can find no better men than Moses or Chamberlain or to represent it. We shall see. In the meantime, let the Conservatives be buckling on the armor for a spirited fight for honest and economical government.

Has Not the Time for Action Come?

It surely has. If ever there was need in a State for the combined and persistent efforts of her subjects to effect the restoration of good government and prosperity, long since departed, it is now. As a people we have been resting on our oars too long. Wrapped up in our pride and prejudice, we have let the stream bear us on breakers, and now are bitterly complaining of our condition, and yet are making no struggle to extricate the boat.

It seems to us a strange condition of things, when sixty thousand South Carolinians, who possess the wealth and intelligence of the State, can do nothing for themselves and their State. What is the matter? Why it is nothing more nor less than the do-nothing policy, that is weakening our muscles and drugging us into a sleep, like the sleep of death, from which, if we wake at all, it will be but to behold around us irremediless ruin—a policy, the offspring of a senseless pride, and the sickly child of an unaccountable hope which trusts that things will right themselves because the cause is just. "We have been lying supinely upon our backs, hugging the delusive phantom of hope until our enemies have bound us hand and foot."—Away with such delusions, and arise to the truth that in action alone lies our remedy and our victory. Hercules did not help the man out of the mud until he put his own shoulder to the wheel; nor will the strong man of Truth ever lift us from the mire of Error, until the lovers of truth proclaim it from the house tops, and back their words with persistent work.

What are we to do? The answer is so simple, so self-evident, so plainly deducible from the condition of things, that we wonder it has not been carried out long ago. "Accept the situation" sincerely and open-handedly, with head and eyes up. Show that the acceptance is sincere by framing a platform of principles upon which the negroes of South Carolina can stand as well as the white people. Give the negroes half the nominations, and then let every patriot, who can say a word fitly, stump the State and proclaim their platform. If this plan is adopted, the restoration of our State to more than her old prosperity will be an easy possibility.

We repeat what we have before said in these columns, that a good local government is worth more to us than the triumph of the old pet notions that were buried in the blood of the late war. Good government at home is the great disideratum, and to secure it, at whatever sacrifice, save integrity, should be the resolve of every patriot. Such a platform as we advocate involves no more compromise to us than that which we have already, more than once, committed ourselves to. Every man who voted for Carpenter and Greeley did nothing more nor less than what we ask him to try again on his own soil and under his own banners. After all, there is not so much difference between democracy and republicanism, as they now stand, as people imagine.

Let the thinkers of Newberry County speak out on the subject. We will give them room in the HERALD. What we have said we believe indicates the proper course, and therefore we say it, without fear or hesitation.

General Kershaw in a recent letter, which we published some time ago, strikes the nail just where we wanted to hit it. Says he:

"The restoration of an honest, economical and competent government to South Carolina, at this juncture, I consider the paramount duty of her citizens. Such means and such sacrifices, consistent with honor, must be resorted to as may be found necessary, practicable and expedient to accomplish that end. With us it is no longer a question of Republicanism and Democracy. The struggle is for an honest government under which we can live and prosper. In comparison with that, party distinctions should go to nothing. Seeking no political triumph, but simply the substitution of an honest responsible government for the horde of plunderers who have robbed and degraded the State, and thrown her back at least twenty years in the march of improvement, we are entitled to the sympathy and support of every right thinking man whatever be his political opinion."

Editorial Correspondence.

SPARTANBURG, S. C.,
Aug. 28, 1874.

DEAR READER—Pleasantly situated in the old Palmetto House, excellently kept by your old acquaintance and friend of former days, Mr. S. B. Calcutt, and having some leisure on hand, we cannot forbear indulging in a habit which has been growing on us for years, viz:

SCRIBBLING,

notwithstanding the expressed determination on leaving the HERALD Office not to do so for this one time. Alas, what creatures of habit we are. The indulgence, however, will do no one any great harm, therefore our conscience is quiet.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO,

on a sultry July afternoon, just as the shades of night were gathering around the face of nature, we made a first acquaintance with the town of Spartanburg, an acquaintance which was made delightfully pleasant by a sojourn of eight months, and the years which have rolled between the past and the present have cemented into more enduring ties. A great change has come over the spirit of its dream since then, which, in many respects, is for the better, many of the old rookeries which made up a large portion of the main business streets have disappeared, and in their place large, commodious and elegant structures are to be seen, but, alas, with their disappearance

HAVE PASSED AWAY

also, many of the old familiar forms and faces of prominent citizens. We might mention the names of some of those departed worthies, as also the names of a few of that quarter of a century ago time who still "live, move and have a being," but as the size of this letter is limited we forbear mention. Of course it is understood when we say a few of that long ago time are still here, that allusion is made to the active business men and fathers of that day, and not to the youth. Twenty-five years ago, how long it is, and yet it

SEEMS BUT AS YESTERDAY,

as the echoes of the hills were awakened by the mellow tones of the stage-horn—it was the day of stages then—the sounding of which denoted that we were at the end of "our row." It was at a small out of the way cottage in the woods, far away from the busy town, and not far from the

NOW FAMOUS MINERAL SPRING

owned by Mr. Garrett, that we were dumped out, and where for some months we were domiciled with Mr. Z. Cottrell, editor and proprietor of the old *Spartan*.

OLD DAD EVANS

was there then—the Laurens *Herald* may make a note of this—and he is here now, looking not a whit older, nor scarcely less active than when he jumped out of the back window of that forest printing office and almost in naturalibus ran like mad after a native whom he nearly scared to death. It was a fearful race.

R. H LAND,

formerly of Newberry, now a druggist of Augusta, was the devil of the *Spartan* in those halcyon days, and well do we remember their open mouthed wonder at the amazing speed with which we set up the type in the stick, click, click, through the hours of the first long summer day after our induction. The quantity of type being limited—the *Spartan* was small then—in consequence all the full cases were reserved for the new city swift, old Dad sitting on the imposing stone, first turning his gaze on the devil and then on us. But we cannot dwell here; had there been a medal convenient we know to whom it would have been awarded. We would like to give the history of the *Spartan*, which shortly after the time alluded to above fell into the hands of Dr. P. M. Wallace, an able, fearless writer and most clever gentleman—long since dead—and through the long vista down to the present time, but space forbids. The *Spartan* is now the property of Mr. F. M. Trimmier, Clerk of Court, and under the editorial control of Major T. Stobo Farrow, is recognized as one of the leading papers of the up-country. We have always liked the *Spartan*, and made a banter to its proprietor the other day to swap the HERALD for it, lock, stock and barrel, but old Dad put a veto on it. He

CANNOT LEAVE SPARTANBURG,

and who can blame him, for it is the livest place ever seen, with its big buildings, colleges, asylums, famous springs, stages, omnibusses, liberal hearted citizens, railroads in operation and in prospect—for the Asheville road is certain, and then will assuredly follow one from this point to Augusta,—already strongly talked about—its high religious sentiment, and last but not least, its great hospitality. Who can blame the old veteran for love so strong. But let us

"GO BACKWARD,"

not this time into the dim past, but into the nearer past and to the trip up to this place, which was pleasantly made, both in the sixteen miles across the country to Ashford's Ferry, and the rest of the ride made on the rail, all of which terminated about 8 o'clock in the evening, and which brought us comfortably to the

SHELTER OF CALCUTT'S PALMETTO,

where we have remained ever since, and without a murmur of dissent from any one of the numerous party—seven all told. Never were way-farers treated better, kindlier or with greater prodigality; verily the lines have fallen unto us in pleasant places, and we have found a spot where the salt hath not lost its savor. We are pleased to say that the Palmetto is doing a good business, and it deserves it, for no labor, expense or pains are spared by Mr. Calcutt and his family to make the traveler feel at home and give him the good cheer always so much needed.—We cannot help making allusion to a

MOST VILLANOUS REPORT

which some dirty-mouthed fellow has tried in vain to circulate extensively, to the effect that the Palmetto is a radical house. Every one who is acquainted with the antecedents of Mr. Calcutt and his high tone of character, will at once spurn such a report with the contempt which it deserves, but the vile traducer is aware that it will have its effect with the stranger who does not know the gentleman, hence so far as we can give publicity to its denial we do so—and pronounce it one of the basest of falsehoods. Only the other day this gentleman refused to allow Cartridge box Wallace a place under his roof, and for the good reason that the company that notorious individual entertained in his room was offensive to his sense of what was due to the house and its respectable guests. It is but due Mr. C. to add that he is no politician and has never allowed himself to be mixed up in the muddle of either party, but that he votes a quiet democratic ticket. But enough of this. A delightful afternoon was spent

AT THE MINERAL SPRING,

a mile and a half from town, and which has been named once before in this letter. It is a charming place, and is largely visited for its Iron water, ice cream garden, boat riding on Lawson's Fork Creek, a place famous in revolutionary times, its croquet ground, charming walks, &c. Mr. Garrett has a mine in this property and will make a handsome thing of it. A war, almost as intense as that of the Capulets and Montagues, exists here between the rival livery stables, but the damage done does not endanger life—we pass it. We would like to say a word about the concert of Wednesday night, in which

MURDER

most foul was committed in a musical point of view, but as Major Farrow, of the *Spartan*, threatens to hold us responsible, we will keep dark. Speaking of music—Prof. Schmitt and family, including Miss Amelia, make this place their home—and they are very much at home. The Professor, you know, makes himself at home wherever he goes.—And now we think it

ABOUT TIME TO STOP

by saying that it is raining and very cool, and consequently our trip over the mountains so blissfully anticipated a few days ago, will no doubt have to be given up. Who wants to go to the mountains when fires and overcoats are necessary in the valleys and lowlands, not this party. Such a trip would be exceeding uncomfortable under the circumstances—therefore we continue a while longer under the Palmetto. On yesterday we had the pleasure of seeing

MR. CALNAN, OF GLENN'S SPRING—

he was in the highest spirits—prospects fine—house full—everybody pleased.—We are rejoiced at this—perhaps next week we will go over and take a look at the scene so charming. Maj. Baxter passed through here yesterday like a meteor, and in haste to catch the Air Line for Greenville. Mr. W. W. Davies, Sup't S. & U. R. R. is a thorough go-ahead man and is improving his road in all respects very much—would like to say more under this head, but not now. Saw and had a pleasant interview with Bishop Wightman—have also seen Prof. Carlisle, Dr. Smith, Revs. Avant, Perter, Franks, Lee, Herbert, &c. The Week of Prayer was observed here and the meetings generally well attended.

GLENN'S SPRING,
SPARTANBURG CO., S. C.,
Sept. 3rd, 1874.

As stated in our last letter, the rain and the low temperature forced a change in the programme laid out before leaving home—the mountains had to be abandoned. The rain ceased on Sunday, and the pent up citizens and sojourners were allowed the chance of taking out-door exercise, enjoying the balmy air of this delightful region and looking at the sights. Among other places visited was

THE ORPHAN HOME,

of which the Rev. Mr. Oliver is the acceptable and efficient head. A description of the buildings is unnecessary, for most of the HERALD readers have either seen the place in former times when used as the Female College, or have heard of it. The visit was full of pleasure as well as profit. There are at present only twenty-three orphans in the Home, ranging from four to twelve or thirteen years, two pairs of whom are twins, all of whom give evidence of wholesome and kind training. The interesting little band greeted our party with beautiful songs and appropriate speeches, all of which were rendered in a style which reflected the greatest credit on Mrs. Harrison, the Matron of the Institution, and of which Mr. Oliver and his amiable and accomplished wife have just reason to be proud. The Orphan Home is worthy of

A WIDE AND EXTENDED CHARITY,

and we would be pleased to see its means of accommodation largely increased, as many other orphan children are known, who could be made happy and comfortable in this sheltering home. It was a pleasant yet sad sight, pleasant in that we knew the little orphans were in good keeping, and sad that the idea could not be shaken off that they were deprived of loving parental care. They were perfectly happy and contented, healthy in appearance and neatly dressed.

TWO OF THE ORPHANS,

a little boy about 10 and a girl 12, brother and sister, are from Newberry—interesting and intelligent children.—The boy is in the printing office, and a swift compositor on the "Orphan's Home" paper. Of this office Mr. Oliver may also feel proud it is well appointed in material, having a Hoe's cylinder and a Gordon's improved job press, and efficiently managed. The charitably disposed cannot do better than to subscribe for this paper, as the profits go to maintaining the Home. We were an entire week in the town of Spartanburg, and sheltered under the hospitable roof of the Palmetto House, and we would be recreant in duty not to give it a

WORD OF HONEST COMMENDATION,

and ask for a large share of the traveler's patronage. On Wednesday morning, bright and early, after an excellent breakfast, our party, increased by the company of our kind host's eldest daughter, left in one of Mr. Carrier's commodious vehicles for

FAMOUS OLD GLENN'S,

and right well were we *carried*. For the most part the road is well shaded and of easy grade, and the party bowled along in pleasant style, followed by another Hack, containing one Spartanburgian, one Lexingtonian, a Mr. Swygert, in eager haste to meet his invalid wife, one Floridian, and one Columbian, the latter well known over the State as Capt. John C. Seegers. In due time we rolled up in front of the veranda of the hotel and were smilingly met, first by

OUR TOWNSMAN, MR. E. A. SCOTT,

who has been rusticating here during the season, and immediately after by the genial host, Mr. Calnan, and Mr. Gadsden, his right hand man. Notwithstanding the many accounts received from time to time of the changes which had come over the spirit and face of the old place, we were agreeably surprised to witness the effect in person. We were

NOT ALTOGETHER PREPARED

for the metaphorphoses, wherein so many of the old things had been done away with, and so many things made new. Visitors who used to come here when we first visited the place, and who have for several intervening seasons gone elsewhere, would be delighted by a sojourn here now.

MESSRS. GORMAN & CALNAN

have infused a new spirit and life into things generally and their liberal efforts have been rewarded by a large patronage—the house being full ever since the regular season commenced. As evidence of its popularity and success we cite, that on the day we arrived the

THE NUMBER OF NEW COMERS AMOUNTED TO TWENTY-TWO,

and the pile of trunks, valises, bags, baskets, boxes, bales and bundles tumbled out in the hall, made one imagine himself in a hotel of some great thoroughfare, instead of in the far away nook of Glenn's. 'Tis passing strange, when we revert back about five years and remember the eighteen boarders of Mr. ——, the strange host who would not accommodate any more because his table was too small for a larger number, and because his one servant could not attend to the wants of more; the same man, who, according to accurate figuring made by some of the fortunate ones, had lived no less than

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY YEARS,

and yet could do so little for his country. Happily for the public that time has passed, and no matter how many travelers seek accommodation, none are turned off now as were the two we call to mind in the time just alluded to—an old gentlemen and lady who knocked for admission about sundown one evening in the sultry month of August. There was no use knocking, however, there were already eighteen in the house and to make the number twenty was not to be thought of. We are told that the house is not so full now as earlier in the season, yet

THE NUMBER HERE IS LARGE,

the seven tables, which seat twelve each, are filled at the first summons to meals, and for an hour and a half thereafter have their complement of late comers who have either been napping or strolling. It is a lively and charming scene, and especially in the early evening, to witness the gambols of the numerous little misses and boys, dressed up in their best "bibs and tuckers", who romp up and down the spacious passages and through the halls—its a pretty sight truly, but its sad to see the old bachelors gazing at the little ones, bitterly lamenting no doubt their failure, and wishing that their opportunities were not passed. Maj. Suber is here looking apparently contented, and happily in the best condition of health. Judge Moses and family are also here, Mr. Scott and others from Newberry. But we must hasten to a close as it was not our intention to write a lengthy letter, and we would say this much in conclusion, that Glenn's Spring looks now, with its large and gay company, very much as it did in the good old days, and the accommodations are all that can be looked for. The tables are abundantly supplied

WITH THE BEST OF FARE,

served in a style which cannot fail to satisfy the most fastidious, while the attentions shown by host, clerks and servants make the hours speed along pleasantly. September is a most favorable time to drink this water, and if there are any still hesitating whether or no to come here, we say come right along without delay.

GETTING ALL AT ONCE.—An excellent opportunity is now afforded to procure a year's reading at a very low rate, in the offer made by the publishers of the CINCINNATI MONTHLY to send that valuable magazine and the CINCINNATI WEEKLY STAR both one year for $1.50.

The CINCINNATI MONTHLY is a valuable home magazine giving a much higher class of literature than is usually afforded by dollar-magazines, and the WEEKLY STAR is a first-class eight page family newspaper, giving all the news and containing fully as much and as good matter as the best of the two-dollar weeklies. This is a rare opportunity to secure all your winter reading at once and for the sum of $1 50.

Sample copies of both publication will be mailed, post-paid, for two three-cent stamps.

Agents are wanted to canvass on this offer and the most liberal premiums and commissions are offered. Exclusive territory will be given to men who mean business. Address, at once, R. S. THOMPSON & Co, Cincinnati, Ohio.

"TIRED NATURE'S SWEET RESTORER, BALMY SLEEP"—But there are times when this "Rene[illegible] f Strength" is denied us, times when o[illegible]inds and bodies have been so overworked and are so worn out that we "woo the drowsy god in vain." The Peruvian Syrup (an Iron Tonic) renews our strength and makes our rest sweet and refreshing.

FOR THE HERALD.

VALLEY OF THE FRENCH BROAD,
August 27th, 1874.

DEAR HERALD: The Valley at this season is alive with all that is grand and beautiful in natural scenery.—Nature, as if partial to the spot, lingers here in all her beauty. Flora reigns supreme along the banks of the French Broad, which are covered with the most beautiful and variegated flowers. The serpentine windings of the noble river, with its clear and placid waters and gaily decked banks, are a feast to the eyes of all lovers of nature, which involuntarily prompts the inspired heart to acknowledge and forcibly feel the presence of nature's God. The majestic ridge that encircles this peaceful and sequestered valley seems as if its bulwarks were raised as a protection to its simple hearted, though kind and generous people, against the vices and contaminations of the outer world. The flower of contentment indeed blooms here in all its beauty.

Monclove farm, owned by my uncle, with whom I am now stopping, is a very large and flourishing one, owing to his energy and that of the former owner, Mr. Johnson Monclove, it is said, is an abbreviation in Latin, signifying "Clover Mountain." The scenery from my uncle's pretty villa, situated on a bluff, variegated with the different kinds of mountain pines—spruce, white and balsam, the French Broad winding at its base, can not be surpassed this side of Dunn's Rock. With an elegant piano to have "music at nightfall," and the resplendent rays of fair Luna illuminating the parlor window, the French Broad, (the view of which we enjoy from the parlor window,) it is really enchanting; and well may this lovely vale be termed the "Enchanted Region."

Our crowd enjoyed a trip to Dunn's Rock, a few days ago, which was very pleasant until we commenced climbing the mountain, the toil of which reminded me of that we all experience along the rugged path of life; but, oh! what a lovely vision burst upon our enraptured gaze as we gained the summit. I cannot think there is scenery more grandly beautiful than that of the valley from the Rock.—The innumerable ranges of mountains that encircled us on every side filled my heart with a reverential awe for the great Ruler of the Universe, and made me forcibly acknowledge his greatness and goodness in the silent beauty of the flowers, the musical murmur of the mountain cascade and the grandeur of the scenery that pervaded all. They are indeed the beautiful language of our God. Rocks, hills and flowers their homage pay, and so should we.

Away to our right could be seen mountains in Tennessee, the great distance giving them the appearance of thick white clouds against the sky; closer the ridge, they assumed a bluish tint, and still closer, we could discern the foliage on the trees, the contrast of which was indeed beautiful. The valley from there resembles a beautifully laid off flower yard, with innumerable winding paths and groves of beautiful trees. Dunn's Rock Hotel, with its battered walls, being partly torn down by the demon of war, reminded me of the ruins of the ancient feudal castles we read of; and the pretty cottages sprinkled over the valley with the purple smoke curling from their roofs, the kine browsing over the green meadows, the mountains looming up in stern though beautiful contrast to this lovely scenery, made me feel like bending the knee of homage to the great and good Giver.

Just as we gained the foot of the mountains, and were about to commence our toil upward, we met one of the inhabitants. I suppose he was a human, as he was dressed in gentlemen's habiliments, but with his shaggy eyebrows, in which his small, glittering eyes were buried, and the hideous deformity of his features, he looked quite beastly, and might well be termed the mountain ogre. I will not give the name of our mountain friend, for those same mountaineers, (people living on the mountains I mean, none others,) are a kind and generous people as long as you keep in their good graces; but if you ever compel them to repent of their good opinions, they are quite demonstrative in their anger. Their depredations on the valley settlers during the war, their roving life, and their places of concealment among the mountains remind me very much of Sir Walter Scott's Children of the Mist.

The ox seems to be the most common mode of conveyance among the mountaineers in this country, (I exclude the inhabitants of the Valley, they go in very respectable style.) We saw a mountaineer a few days ago, glorying in his equestrianship on one, and on seeing our crowd, which sent up a yell of laughter we could not suppress, he joined us, and seemed as much to enjoy the fun, riding his ox with as much grace and ease as if mounted on an Arabian steed. He was in a swift trot, and on his way to a protracted meeting at a place with the romantic name of "Possum Trot." Our crowd, with a love of adventure, spiced with a good deal of curiosity, were wending our way there also, but found ourselves sold, in the expectation of hearing a sermon from an illiterate mountaineer, for to our agreeable surprise, a man with mild and benevolent features, with the fire of intellect gleaming from his eyes, addressed us; and I never heard a better sermon. He was a fluent speaker and just the reverse of some old preacher, of whom it was said, "If his text had had the small-pox his sermon never would have caught it," for he handled his text admirably and dislodged the curiosity usurping our mind, substituting serious thoughts.

We will always see some hideous reality of life among the most beautiful scenery. Climbing up Dunn's Rock, our guide came in close contact with a large rattlesnake. Those in the rear, myself constituting one of the number, came to a quick halt, which would have ended in a disorderly retreat had we been higher up, and I expect some of us would have descended more quickly than we cared to, as our retreat would have been a precipitate one. However, our guide killed the snake without any being compelled to resort to mountain indigo, which prevents the bite from becoming fatal. I had just before hoisted my handkerchief as a flag of truce to the mountain demon above mentioned, that we came with peaceful intentions.

A NEWBERRIAN.

FOR THE HERALD.

EDITOR HERALD: The citizens of Beth Eden neighborhood met at the store of Maj. J. P. Kinard on Friday, Sept. 4th, to organize a Subordinate Tax Union. Capt. H. H Folk was requested to act as President, and Wm. B. Aull as Secretary. The President explained the object of the meeting, briefly and briefly, after which the members enrolled their names. An election was then held and resulted as follows:

President—Maj. J. P. Kinard.
Vice-President—Capt. H. H Folk
Secretary—Dr. J. W. Folk.
Treasurer—Wm. B. Aull.

Executive Committee was then elected and consisted of the President and Vice-President, J. G. Rikard, John Hays and Antine Buzhardt.

Delegates to attend County Tax Union resulted in the election of Capt. H. H. Folk and Maj. J. P. Kinard.

Mr. Editor, this Subordinate Tax Union promises to be one among the first in the County. The place of meeting is at Maj. Kinard's store.—The name of this Subordinate Tax Union is "Kinard's." After transacting the above, the meeting adjourned to meet on Friday, the 18th.

Yours, &c., C.

DEPARTURE OF DR. DARBY FOR NEW YORK.—Dr. John T. Darby left Columbia, yesterday, for the city of New York, where he goes upon the invitation of the New York University, to accept the professorship of surgical anatomy in that institution. This is a high compliment, but one thoroughly deserved. As a surgeon, Dr. Darby is one of the most accomplished and distinguished in this country. His practice has been large, his reading extensive and varied, and his industry untiring. As a lecturer, he is earnest, scholarly, full of knowledge and with uncommon aptness in illustration. As a gentleman, he is preeminent for his agreeable manners, courtly address and the elegant *bonhommie* which always win favor and consideration. We regret to lose him, but he has gone where his talents and accomplishments will have a wider, better and more congenial field. The New York University has done well in adding him to its highly-distinguished corps of lecturers and professors. We confidently expect to hear of him vindicating the wisdom of this choice by the same skill and success which have honorably marked his career here.

[*Phœnix, Sept. 1.*

Josh Billings says: After several years uv e reflektion I have kome to the konklusion that the three most difficult things in life are. First, carryin' an armful uv live eels up a steep hill without spillin' an eel; second, aktin as a referee at a dog fight without gettin' mad; third, editin a newspaper to please anybody.

New & Miscellaneous.

COTTON GINS.

Please call at the Bookstore if you want to buy a COTTON GIN, and examine one left there for sale.

PRICE $3.00 PER SAW.

LAKE & CHAPMAN.
Sep. 9, 1874—36-1m.

NEW GROCERIES.

NEW COD FISH.
NEW MACKEREL,
CHEESE.
DIAMOND HAMS,
(VERY FINE.)
IRISH POTATOES.
GOSHEN BUTTER.
&c., &c.

F. E. SALINAS.
Sep. 9, 36—1f.

THE ÆTNA
Life Insurance Company,
HARTFORD, CONN.

This is one of the strongest Companies insuring lives in the State of South Carolina, and commends itself to the public for the following reasons:

It has been tested by TWENTY-FIVE years experience.

It had safely invested on January 1, 1874,

$22,457,757 DOLLARS.

IT HAS NOT INCREASED its rates for its Southern business.

It is issuing 10,000 policies annually.

Its revenue in 1873, was $3,000,000.

It is prompt in making settlements.

It has paid more than $100,000 in losses in the State of South Carolina, and has never disputed a claim.

Its rates are as low as real insurance can be furnished at.

Applications can be made in person or by letter, to the General Agent, at Columbia, S. C. Correspondence solicited, and full information given on all points.

NEIGHBORHOOD AGENTS WANTED.—Any person obtaining five policies annually will receive sufficient commissions to insure his own life. Any active man can do that by personal solicitation among his immediate friends. Full information given.

W. B. GULICK, General Agent.
Columbia, S. C., Sept. 1, 1874. 36-3t*

Nos. 3 Broad Street and 109 East Bay Street,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
STATIONERS
PRINTERS AND BINDERS
FIRST-CLASS WORK
OUR SPECIALTY.
YET, BY USING CHEAPER GRADES OF STOCK, WE CAN FURNISH WORK AT
LOWEST LIVING PRICES.
FINE FASHIONABLE STATIONERY,
Piries Paper and Envelopes.
Wedding and Ball Invitations
ON THE BEST STOCK AND PRINTED IN THE
LATEST STYLE.

Sep. 9, '74—36-1y.

New & Miscellaneous.

C. & E. L. KERRISON'S
DRY GOODS HOUSE,
293 King St., 3 doors above Wentworth,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
Sep. 9, 36—3m.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership, heretofore existing among the undersigned, in the town of Prosperity, Newberry Co., S. C., under the name of R. Y. NEEL & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The old business of the said firm will be settled up by J. L. Sease and R. I. Stoldemayer, entitled to the undersigned.

R. Y. NEEL,
J. L. SEASE,
R. I STOLDEMAYER.

September 2d, 1874. 36—3t*

Cotton Gins.

COTTON GINS.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED
NEBLETT & GOODRICH
COTTON GIN,
AND FOR THE
WINSHIP COTTON GIN.
Call and get Circulars, and see the
GINS ON HAND.
MAYES & MARTIN.
Aug. 19, 33—1f.

THE IMPROVED IRON FRAME
BROWN COTTON GIN.
Patented.

We have taken the Agency for Newberry County, for the above COTTON GIN, and for PERFECTION OF WORKMANSHIP, STRENGTH, EXCELLENCE OF MATERIAL, DURABILITY, LIGHT RUNNING, and all other desirable qualities, we believe it has no superior, and but few (if any) equals.

This Gin is fully warranted, and is offered to our friends at the REDUCED PRICE of $3.50 PER SAW, delivered at Newberry Depot, and on accommodating terms.

Early orders solicited, so that you may be sure to get your Gin in time for work on the growing crop.

A sample Gin may be seen at our store, and good references given of parties who have them in use, or any other information furnished on application to us.

S. P. BOOZER & CO.
Newberry, S. C., July 21, 1874. 29-2m.

E. MORRIS,
MANUFACTURER OF THE CELEBRATED
"MORRIS IMPROVED
COTTON GIN."
ALL WORK WARRANTED TO PLEASE
OR NO SALE.
PRICE, $3.50 PER SAW.
Address
E. MORRIS,
June 10, 24—3m. COLUMBIA, S. C.

Miscellaneous.

TO RENT.

The Store at present occupied by J. D. Cash. One of the best business stands in Town.

For particulars, apply to
GEO. S. MOWER,
Under HERALD Office.
Sep. 2, 35—tf.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

The Copartnership heretofore existing between Wm. C. Chase and Chas. C. Chase, as Auction and Commission Merchants, is this day mutually dissolved.

Wm. C. Chase, as successor will continue the business.

Newberry, S. C., Aug. 27th, 1874.

In severing my connection with the firm of Wm. C. Chase & Co., I must thank my friends for their kind and liberal patronage and solicit a continuance of the same to my successor, Wm. C. Chase.

C. C. CHASE.
Sep. 2, 35—3t.

THE GREAT SOUTHERN
DRY GOODS HOUSE,
Furchgott, Benedict & Co.,
275 KING STREET, CHARLESTON, S. C.
THE CHEAPEST
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,
MATTINGS,
RUGS, Etc.,
THIS SIDE OF NEW YORK.
FOR PRICES, SEE LOCAL.
Sep. 2, 35—3m.

Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.

IMPORTANT
TO
BARGAIN HUNTERS!

Desirous of making room for my FALL STOCK, I now offer my entire stock of LADIES DRESS GOODS

At Greatly Reduced Prices.

I have a nice lot of Dress Goods, consisting in part of

BAREGES,
GRENADINES,
CHENES,
POPLINS,
JAPANESE POPLINS,
LAWNS,
MUSLINS,
PIQUES,
&c., &c.

Also, a nice lot of MENS' WEAR, consisting in part of

Cassimeres, Linens, &c.

Together with a nice lot of

SUMMER HATS, BOOTS, SHOES, &C.,

All of which will be

Sold Low for Cash or to Prompt Paying Customers.

Thankful to my friends and customers for the liberal patronage I have heretofore received, I hope by strict attention to business, to continue to merit the same.

THOS. F. HARMON.
Aug. 19, 1874—33-tf.

ESTABLISHED 1857.
M. FOOT

Takes pleasure in informing the public of Newberry, that he is constantly making seasonable

ADDITIONS TO HIS STOCK
OF
GOODS!

His stock is large and varied, in the

Dress and Fancy Department,

As well as in

GROCERIES,
CLOTHING, HATS,
BOOTS, SHOES,
BLANKETS,
HEAVY WOOLENS, &c.
SHORT PROFITS FOR QUICK SALES A