Editor and Proprietor.

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Hardware and Cuttery.

STOCK MADE TO THE STOCK OF THE

In the Store formerly occupied by S. P. Boozer & Co. No. 3. Mollohon Row.

COPPORE & JOHNSON HARDWARE

-AND-

CUTLERY, Which Have Been Bought

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

The undersigned have just received a first rate lot of Patent Balances from 150 to 500 pounds, and Steelyards from 100 to 200 pounds, that will be sold lower than ever offered in this market before. Also, a fresh lot of Wagon and Riding Saddles, Wagon Breeching, Lines and Collars, Sole and Upper Leather, Harness and Whang Leather. All of which will be of-

fered at low prices. Agents for all kinds Machinery. COPPOCK & JOHNSON. Sep. 2, 1878-36-tf.

CENTENNIAL GIN. This Gin has the name of being superior

to any other in use for making a fine sample and taking the lint from the seed. COPPOCK & JOHNSON, Agents. July 10, 28-tf. Just received a first rate lot of RUBBER

BELTING, 3 ply, which will be sold lower than ever offered in this market. Call and examine before buying, at COPPOCK & JOHNSON'S

Hardware Store, Jun. 12, 24-tf. No. 8, Mollehon Row.

Are Agents for the celebrated N. Y. ENAMELED READY MIXED PAINTS, call and see samples of same. Also, AT LANTIO WHITE LEAD AND OILS, AND FANCY PAINTS. We will sell within the reach of every one, FOR CASH. Apr. 24, 17-tf.

Clothing.

CLOTHING FOR EVERYBODY

NEW STOCK! NEW PRICES!

WRIGHT & J.W. COPPOCK

Respectfully call attention to their splen-FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.

THE CHEAPEST AND MOST COMPLETE

Ever Offered to the Public. BUSINESS AND DRESS SUITS

AT ROCK BED PRICES! Which Defy Competition.

Hats, Shoes, Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises.

SHIRTS, LOWER THAN EVER. And all other kinds of GENTLEMEN'S and YOUTHS' FURNISHING GOODS.

No. 4, Mollohon Row

CALL AND BE CONVINCED. R. H. WRICHT.

J. W. COPPOCK. Sep. 25, 39-tf.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA COUNTY OF NEWBERRY .-IN THE COMMON PLEAS.

Virginia V. Carrington, Plaintiff, against John J. Carrington, Defendant. Summons for Relief Complaint not served. To the Defendant, John J. Carrington.

You are hereby summoned and required complaint in this action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for said county, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers at their office, at Newberry Court House, South Carolina, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint. Dated Newberry, Sept. 17, A.D., 1878. SUBER & GALDWELL,

> o the Defendant, John J. Carrington. notice, that the Complaint in this was filed in the office of the Clerk ourt of Common Pleas, for Newty, in the said State on the seof September, A. D. 1878. SUBER & CALDWELL, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

Plaintiff's Attorneys.

TICE. demands against the

deceased, will ren-I will apply for final discharge as Guarsted, to the undiat of William C. Gilliam, to the Court of cember next: pe said Estate day of November next.

Oct. 16, 42-4t.



A Family Companion, Devoted to Literature, Miscellany, News, Agriculture, Markets, &c.

Vol. XIV.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 23, 1878.

No. 43.

have been informed that every ar-

ticle they have on exhibition is sold.

and an immense number of orders

have come to them, notwithstand-

ing than Geneva has made a finer

showing that she has ever made

before at any national exposition

I, therefore, am happy to state that

they have received the gold medal

which is honestly their due, for if any

Miscellaneous.

VEGETINE

REV. J. P. LUDLOW Writes; 178 BALTIC STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1874. H. R. STEVENS, ESQ.

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ.

Dear Sir,—From personal benefit received by its use, as well as from personal knowledge of those whose cures thereby have seemed almost miraculous, I can most heartily and sincerely recommend the VEGETINE for the complaints which it is relained to cure

JAMES P. LUDLOW, Late Pastor Calvary Baptist Church, Sacramento, Cal

VEGETINE SHE RESTS WELL.

South Poland, Me., Oct. 11, 1876. MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir.—I have been sick two years with the liver complaint, and during that time have taken a great many different medicines, but none of them did me any good. I was restless at nights, and had no appetite. Since taking the VEGETINE I rest well and relish my food. Can recommend well and relish my food. Can recommend the VEGETINE for what it has done for me Yours respectfully, MRS. ALBERT RICKER.

Witness of the above, MR. GEORCE M. VAUGHAN,

VEGETINE

GOOD for the CHILDREN. BOSTON HOME, 14 TYLER STREET, BOSTON, April, 1876.

H. R. STEVENS:—
Dear Sir,—We feel that the children in our home have been greatly benefited by the VEGETINE you have so kindly given us from time to time, especially those troubled with the Scrofula.

With respect With respect, Mrs. N. WORMELL, Matron,

VEGETINE

REV. O. T. WALKER, SAYS: PROVIDENCE, R. I., 164 TRANSIT SREET. H. R. STEVENS, ESQ.
I feel bound to express with my signature the high value I place upon your VEGETINE. My family have used it for the last two years. In nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating, renovating tonic.

O. T. WALKER,
Formerly Pastor of Bowdoin-square Church

VEGETINE

NOTHING EQUAL TO IT. SOUTH SALEM, MASS., Nov. 14, 1876. MR. H. R. STEVENS. Dear Sir,—I have been troubled with Scrofula, Canker, and Liver Complaint for three years. Nothing ever did me any good until I commenced using the VEGE-TINE. I am now getting along first-rate, and still using the VEGETINE. I consider there is nothing equal to it for such complaints. Can heartily recommend it to

everybody.
Yours truly,
MRS. LIZZIE M. PACKARD,
MRS. LIZZIE M. PACKARD,
MRS. LIZZIE M. PACKARD, No. 16 Lagrange Street, South Salem, Mass

VEGETINE Recommend it Heartily.

MR. STEVENS.

Dear Sir,—I have taken several bottles of your Vegetine, and am convinced it is a valuable remedy for Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaint, and General Debility of the system. I can heartily recommend it to all sufferers from the above complaints. Yours respectfully, MRS. MUNROE PARKER.

VECETINE Prepared by

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass. VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

E. A. SCOTT

FIRE INSURANCE AGENT North British and Mercantile Insurance Company of London and

CASH CAPITAL \$10,000,000 GOLD Queen Fire Insurance Company London and Liverpool, CASH CAPITAL \$10,000,000 GOLD

Both old, reliable and financially sound INSURE YOUR GIN HOUSES AND FARM PROPERTY

E. A. SCOTT, Insurance Agent. Oct. 2, 40-1m. STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA

NEWBERRY COUNTY. By James C. Leahy, Esq., Probate Judge Whereas, E. P. Chalmers, as Clerk of the Circuit Court, hath made suit to me, to grant him Letters of Administration of the Estate and effects of Catharine Lark, de-

These are therefore to cite and admorish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said deceased, that they be and appear, before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Newberry Court House, S. C., on the 23d day of November next, after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to shew cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not begranted. Given under my hand, this 10th range. Supplee had fallen and

J. C. LEAHY, J. P. N. C. Oct. 16, 42-4t. STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA NEWBERRY COUNTY.

By James C. Leahy, Probate Judge. Whereas, E. P. Chalmers, as Clerk of Court, has made suit to me, to grant him Letters of Administration of the Estate and effects of Eliza S. Elisor, deceased. These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular, the kindred and creditors of the said deceased, that they be and appear, before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Newberry Court House, S. C., on the 23d day of November next, after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to shew cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted. Given under my Hand, this 10th day of October, Anno Domini, 1878. JAMES C. LEAHY, J. P. N. C.

NOTICE!

Probate for Newberry County, on the 9th JOSEPH CALDWELL. 3d October, 1878. 41-5t.

Poetry.

MOTHER.

When she undid her hair at night, About the time for lying down. She came and knelt, I was so small There in my bed, her curls did fall All over me, light, gold and brown.

I fell asleep amid her prayers, Her fair, young face, (far off it seems,) Her girlish voice, her kisses sweet, The patter of her pretty feet, Passed with me into charming dreams.

And when I woke at merry morn, Through her gold hair I saw the sun Flame strong, shine glad and glorify The great, good world. Oh, never can I Forget the words-"My darling one?"

Ab! checkered years since then have crept Past her and me, and we have known Some sorry and much tempered joy,-Far into manhood stands her boy, And her gold hair snow-white is blown

The world has changed by slow degrees, And as old days recede alas! So much of trouble have the new, Those rare, far joys grow dim, seen through

Sad times, as through a darkened glass.

But just this morning when I woke, How lovingly my lips were kissed, How chaste and clear the sunlight shone On mother's hair, like gold dust sown, Athwart thin clouds of silver mist.

Selected Story.

PETER AND THE WOLVES.

About thirty years ago, a Nor wegian, named Jan Jansen, came to this country, and settled in the back woods of what was then old Virginia clearing a farm in the mountain wilderness near the Chest rivers

These mountain fastnesses were then, as, indeed, they are still, tenanted by the bear, the great gray wolf (not the comparatively harmless cayote of the West), and even the panther.

The Jansens were genial, kindhearted folk, and counted everybody a neighbor and a friend who lived within a circuit of thirty

If Jan or his wife were needed in time of sickness or other emergency, they took Peter and Greta and set out, leaving the cabin locked, and the key hung outside, according to the custom of the

"Some Christian soul," they said, "might need shelter or a meal, and the beasts could not unlock the door."

Fear of the wild beasts prevented their leaving the children at home, though, in fact, neither bear nor panther were ever known to approach a house, and wolves only in case of extreme hunger.

After living in the mountains for a few years, the Jansens became convinced that there was no danger, and grew more careless. They frequently were absent in the field all day, leaving Peter and Greta alone in the house. But they took care never to let the

night fall before their return. The summer of 1850 was a hard one in that desolate region for man and beast. Crops of all kinds,

even mast, failed. As the fall passed and winter approached, the deer actually came near the cabin in midday, driven by hunger. Rumors came from the far-off farms that the wolves. gaunt and hunger-bitten, had attacked the cattle in the barns.

In early December, Jan was sent to John Supplee, a farmer living about ten miles down the broken his leg, and Jan, who had a good deal of medical skill, was the only person who could band-

age it properly. "You will come with me, Maria," he said to his wife, "so that, in case I cannot come back before night, you can bring the cart and ox home."

Maria kissed the children good "I will be back before sundown," she said. "You can have the supper ready, Greta, and Peter may milk the cow."

The children spent the day quietly at work in building a house for their hens. The sun was going down before they thought | A different thing from spirits! it was noon. Peter ran to milk the cow, and Greta put the bacon to fny, and the corn-cake in the

Poter, patting the white spot in her forehead. "Mother is coming, and I have not done my tasted but a morsel of the flesh. work."

Spry stood still. The milk was strained and put away in the brown crocks. The cake was baked, and waited, smoking by the fire, but mother had not it."

come. "What is that, Peter?" Greta grew white as she caught his arm It was a rushing, roaring, hissing noise, which filled the whole air; then followed by a deafening, prolonged crash, like thunder. Then there was a silence.

The sky was blue, the setting sun was warm. The birds were twittering their last good-nights before the darkness fell. The two children stood trembling in the doorway.

"It is an evil spirit," said Peter, brought all their native superhave made him angry in some way. Come in and shut the door."

ing up great oaks by the roots, heaping the ravines with rocks and fallen trees. It had crossed the road on which their mother on the cart was slowly driving

Peter was fifteen, and a stout boy of his age. He sat now shivering and whimpering in the corner like a scared baby.

her!" he cried.

go and find her. Come! Do something, Peter!" said plucky little Greta, tugging at the latch with her shaking fingers.

"Do? What can anybody do when the spirits are out ?"

He crouched on the floor and hid his eyes-then started up. "I know what I'll do. They are hungry. In Norway we always set out a meal for them in winter nights. My father never has

done it here." There was a haunch of venison hanging to the rafter, but halfdried. The boy laid it in front of the fire until it began to crackle and burn. Greta knelt on the hearth watching it. She knew that this was the way in which the angry spirits that filled the mountains of Norway were appeased; but she thought they had | mad. left all those terrible creatures be-

hind them. Peter took up the smoking meat, carried it to the edge of the woods, threw it down and ran back, his teeth chattering with

"Come away from the window!" he cried to Greta. "It is death if

you look at them." He threw himself flat on the

But presently the little girl crept to the window. "Surely mother is coming. And they can't see me, anyhow, through this chink," she thought.

space and the dark woods beyond. that while appearing the anger of from Peter. In less than a min-

more formidable. shapes tearing at the meat? The box of blazing crackers among child's blood grew cold in her veins. The spirits were indeed there! They left the meat. They

"Wolves! wolves!" she shricked. "They are climbing in at the window." "Wolves?"

crept stealthily to the house.

Peter, with one leap, reached the gun. He gave quick, convulsive shouts, as a boy is apt to do with great excitement. Wolves! He could kill a hundred wolves!

He had just time to close the heavy shutter as the fierce beast reached the window. The door covered skillet among the hot was already shut. Greta drew the when he and Greta fought the As an evidence of the excellence of great bar across it. The kitchen evil spirits with fire-crackers.

"Quiet, quiet, good Spry!" cried | was full of the smoke of the roasting meat, and the smell maddened the famished beasts, who each had

There was a window in the washshed, for which there was no shelter.

"They will not find it," whis-

pered Greta. "The bushes cover

The children crept noiselessly into the shed, carrying the guns with them, their eyes fixed on the square open hole, for which they

among the bushes, and one, two, a dozen heads appeared at the ments from Jerusalem; his success

other end of the house.

open window.

"To the loft! To the loft!" shrieked Peter, retreating, still all her most sacred treasures. It was a heavy box, but she lifted it and carried it to the ladder. The Toledo, well done, Lorentz. "Mother is dead! He has killed | woif sprang at the boy, but Peter had the strength of two men "Who would kill mother? I'll that night. He dealt him a stunning blowon the skull with the butt end of his gun, and had reached the ladder before he re-

> By the time the children gained the loft, the kitchen was filled

with a furious, snarling pack. "If I could cut away the ladder! If I had a hatchet or a knife!" cried Peter. "There is no way to keep them down!" He stood in the trap-door, dealing the case; perhaps he, too, was they were not going to see him en-They had left the powder and shot below. The boy's strength was going; the open-mouthed beasts were endeavoring, by means of the ladder, to leap into the loft. He looked at Greta, who was kneeling before her box, taking out her gilt-clasped Bible.

She sprang to her feet at last. Peter, seeing what she held in her

hand, gave a wild yell. The fireworks-the precious crackers, and candles, and torpedoes, which their father had bought from the pedler, to fire off

on Christmas day! "A match! Ach, mein Gott, if

we have no match!' But there was one in the depths of Peter's pocket, and the next minute a small red mass was lowered into the midst of the pack. They stopped to sniff at it. Then, was an explosion. The big torpedoes went off like cannon. The moon had risen, and threw The crackers hissed and sputtered. A dazzling glare of red and blue a spectral light over the open lights filled the room. Pop! Bang! Bang! Yelps of terror from Little did the poor boy think the wolves, shrieks of triumph imaginary spirits, he was whet- ute, the burned and frightened ting the appetites of creatures far | pack had cleared the window and halted in the yard. Peter ran What were these black, shadowy down the ladder, flung another them, and followed it up by more

> The children at last found means to barricade the window, and did not dare to open it until the sun was up.

Their father and mother returned soon after dawn. Maria. finding the road blocked by the fallen trees, had been forced to go back to Supplee's. Jan and she had walked home across the hills in the night, full of anxious forebodings about the children.

Peter Jansen is now a middleaged man, who went through all the battles in Virginia; but he is never tired of telling of the night

Miscellaneous.

FOR THE HERALD. BROADBRIM'S PARIS LET TER.

NO. 23.

daring of American manufacturers, and this clear grit and pluck is con had no defence. The barking and fined to no particular branch. A yelping of the wolves were at the turbaned Turk, or an Israelite with But suddenly a crash was heard second-rate Turk, drives a thriving business selling olive wood ornatrouble to the children than could gaunt wolf leaped through the but here is a gentleman not models of clumsy dignity. any angry spirit, It was a torna- opening. The others tore at each from New York, not from Bos-

blow after blow with his gun. thinking of the jolly rides, and the danger his life in a public place.

tham Watch Co., were not going to ninety thousand. Immense numget a gold medal. This is not true; bers of working people are coming they have one of the finest exhibits, here from all parts of France; cheap not only in the American Depart-Universal, and one which has commanded as much attention as any other in any department. In addition to the excellence of the exhibition of watches, the exhibit it- more of the same sort left. self has been most carefully attended, and I do not believe that there has been a moment during the hours of public exhibition, since polite and gentlemanly attendant.

The United States Department.

exhibit is entitled to a gold medal In my last letter I spoke of the it is the exhibit of the Waltham Watch Co. Those who remember the first Exposition of 1851 cannot well forget the display of American cara fez, which makes him look like a riages, then seen for the first time on the other side of the water. From that time to the present a revolution has been going on which excites the cupidity of the Yankee, has completely altered earriage ar Peter fired. There was a yelp who forthwith gets up a compound a chitecture. The carriage in which from two that were hit, and the great deal better than the original Louis le Grand rode to his corona pack retreated for a moment, olive wood. He invents a machine tion weighed six tons and a half, The next moment, the whole for the manufacture of the goods, and the harnesses for the horses promptly; for the Jansens had pack, discovering the opening, and the native of New Jerusalem is including the collars, weighed rushed to that side of the house. either forced to commit suicide in nearly two hundred pounds each. stitions with them. "We have The window was full of gleaming self-defence or seek other and The State carriage of His Majesty, eyes, and fierce, open jaws. Again greener pastures. One would have the late King of Hanover, is nearly and again the boy fired, his sister supposed that Brother Jonathan as heavy, and the Lord Mayor's loading the guns for him. But would have let Jean Crapaud coach has for ages been con-The crash had brought more they were too slow. One great alone on the article of perfumes, sidered one of the most outrageous

In a very conspicuous position in do which had crossed the moun- other in their fury to pass. With- ton, not from Chicago or San the American Department is the tains five miles to the south, tear- out was a dark howling mass. Francisco, but from Toledo, Ohio, exhibit of Brewster & Co., of New who exhibits a case of perfumes York, and it is no disparagement which would do no discredit to to any other manufacturer in the firing, towards the ladder. But Paris or Cologne. Not only are United States to say that this is Greta, gone mad with terror, as the perfumes fine, but the style of one of the oldest and best firms in he thought, rushed past the wolf, putting them up is equal to any in America. The exhibit, in one sense seizing a box, in which she kept the Exposition, and this fact has is not a large one, and would give her wax doll, her Sunday ribbons, called forth a commendation not person unacquainted with the high accorded in many cases to much character of this concern a very immore important articles; well done, perfect idea of their capabilities. The light Brewster wagon has long In a modest case, on one of the been a standard all over the Union, side aisles, is a beautiful display and of this class of carriage the of sleighbells by the Beacon Man-exhibit is limited. A story is told ufacturing Co., of East Hampton, of an American gentleman who, Conn. The sweet sleigh bells, the during the reign of the late Napo-

merry sleigh bells, the sight of leon, brought to Paris a light them recalling the happy crowds Brewster sulky and started out one and the jolly rides, away in the pleasant afternoon for a drive on long, long ago! Who ever felt the the Bois de Boulogne; he had not frost, who knew it was cold, as you proceeded very far, however, before dashed along through the flying he was arrested by the gendarmes snow to the music of those merry for they thought he was trying to sleigh bells! I saw one of our sol- commit suicide in a novel and outdier boys looking mournfully into rageous manner, and at any rate girl he left behind him.

While the dispute was going on An admirable exhibit is that of the Emperor drove up and desired the Northfield Knife Co., of North- to know the cause of the disturbfield. Connecticut. Connecticut has ance, and finding that it was about long been celebrated for its cutlery, an American carriage he got out of and I very much regret that many his own conveyance, and against more of its manufacturers have not the earnest remonstrance of the taken the trouble to exhibit, but whole crowd jumped in to take a No wonder the child had gone the Northfield Knife Company has ride. The result was so satisfacsaved the reputation of the nutmeg | tory that he ordered several for his State in the cutlery exhibit, and own use, and from that day to the convinced our cousins on this side | present they have been as popular in of the water that a Yankee can Paris as they are in New York. The make a knife with which to do his display, though small, only thirteen whittling. The Remingtons are in all, is very handsome. One of here with a splendid display of the most elegant carriages in the rifles and pistols, fully sustaining collection is an English drag. In the fame of that great concern. the different departments there are The Remington rifles are known a number of very elegant carriages almost wherever shooting is known; of this class. The English and they have that light airy innocent French have some that are really look about them as though they magnificent and it must be a matter were only made for ornamental of profound satisfaction to the parades, but oh, what wicked representative of Brewster & Co., shooters! "Give me one of them to hear the lavish praises which are 'e're,' " said a tall slabsided fellow daily bestowed on their beautiful beside me, and "I'll bet you two and drag. A gold medal rewards Brewa half that I pick off a grass ster & Co., and it is well and worth hopper's head every pop at a hun- ily bestowed. Much of the credit dred yards." It is very possible of their success in Paris being due that the gentleman from Maine to their gentlemanly representative may have drawn a long bow on his Mr. A. E. Buck, who will be well marksmanship, and yet these Rem- remembered for his active particiingtons look as though they could pation in the great Exhibition at do almost anything in the shooting | Vienna in 1874. I don't exactly know how but rumor got afloat that the Wal- the entries reaching an average of

The exhibition is crowded daily, excursions are being organized for Another crazy Frenchman has jumped from the top of the Arc de Triomphe and there are still a few

BROADBRIM.

What we do for ourselves must the opening on the first of May, perish with us; what we do for that the Walthan Watch Co., have others may outlive us; what we not been represented by their do for God shall remain forever.

Truly yours,

the goods exhibited by this firm, I the difficulties confronting him.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of 1.00 per square (one inch) for first insertion, and 75 cents for each subsequent insertion. louble column advertisements ten per cent.

Notices of meetings, obituaries and tributes

of respect, same rates per square as ordinary Special Notices in Local column 15 cents

Advertisements not marked with the num-ber of insertions will be kept in till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Special contracts made with large adver isers, with liberal deductions on above rates

JOB PRINTING

TERMS CASH.

OONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH

AN EXTINCT RACE.

"The Private Soldier in the Late War."

The "Private Soldier in the War of the Rebellion"-he is dead, or lost, strayed or stolen, possibly. We do not know where he is. But he is not here. He has gone away to some place. Perhaps he

has ceased to be necessary. Perhaps, if he were here, he would be in the way. At any rate, he is not around. He does not go to the Legislature. We

do not find him in Congress. He is not eagerly sought as a candidate for anything. Nobody seems to know anything about him. Occasionally he appears on the pension list, with one leg, a wife and seven children, and eight dollars a month. If flour takes much rise he will not last much longer at any rate, and we shall soon be deprived even of the occasional glimpse we now have of

It is asserted, and quite generally believed, that at one time he was quite numerous, and was even considered rather convenient. if not indeed, quite indispensable. It was found that upwards of one hundred of him were necessary in order to secure mere lines of commissions for three eminent and deserving men. When field commissions were wanted for three even more eminent and great men, one thousand private soldiers were necessary. One thousand! It seems an enormous number now, when by consulting the Congressional Directory, we find there are none

in all this proud Republic. But twelve or fifteen years ago even that, incredible as it may appear to us to day, was considered a small number. They were private soldiers; there were even

hundreds of thousands of them. And they were useful. They dug trenches: they constructed long lines of breastworks, and then, when the enemy came within sight they climbed over them. and went outside of them to fight. They worked and watched and fought. Co-operating with great and eminent men who have since passed to their rewards in one office and another, these private soldiers sometimes rendered very useful service in winning great battles. Oh, they were useful. Some historians have even gone so far as to maintain that without them the war could hardly have been carried on. They were really quite useful. And now

they are all gone. It seems sad, looking back at the war, that none but the Generals and Colonels and Majors and line officers should have survived its dreadful ravages. Providence, ever mindful of the wants of a great and growing nation, undoubtedly took special care of these great men, and in great anxiety that the country should not suffer from a lack of eminent men, kind of forgot the private soldiers and let them wander away. And so they are all gone. Some of them got shot. Some of them got married and moved out of the world, to settle upon tracts of Government land, where the Indians could get at them more easily. Some of them went into business. Some of them are teaching school. Some of them went away and didn't leave their parents' address. But all the same, they are all gone, and it seems dreadfully lonesome without them. There used to be so many of

[Covington (Ga.) Enterprise.

An old Irish soldier who prided himself upon his bravery said he ment, but also in the Exposition their benefit from every part of the had fought in the battle of "Bull Run." When asked if he had retreated and made good his escape as others did on that famous occasion, he replied, "Be jabers. those that didn't run are there

> Power is not always proportionate to the will. One should be consulted before the other; but the generality of men begin by willing, and act afterwards as they can.

A man must be mightier than Do as your conscience dictates and you will not go far astray.