At Newberry, S. C.

BY THOS. F. GRENEKER,

Editor and Proprietor.

Terms, \$2.00 per .Innum,

Invariably in Advance.

: " The paper is stopped at the expiration of

The mark denotes expiration of sub cription.

Hardware and Cuttery.

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

## å

### HARDWARE

-AND-

CUTLERY. Which Have Been Bought

## TU SELL AT LOW PRICES,

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 Col lars, Sole and Upper Leather, Harness and Whang Leather. All of which will be of-

Agents for all kinds Machinery. COPPOCK & JOHNSON. ep. 2, 1878-36-tf.

#### INTENNIAL GIN. is Gin has the name of being superior any other in use for making a fine samand taking the lint from the seed. and examine, at the Hardware Store

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. 3, Mollohon 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.

#### Miscellaneous.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA

NEWBERRY COUNTY. By James C. Leaby, Probate Judge. Whereas, J. W. Caldwell and J. M. Wicker, hath made suit to me, to grant them Letters of Administration of the Estate and effects of David Wicker, 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 14th 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 29th day of October, Anno Domini

J. C. LEAHY, J. P. N. C. Oct 8, 44-2t\*.

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, defore to cite and admonish

kindred and creditors that they be and the Court of Probate, pe ueld 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.
J. C. LEAHY, J. P. N. C.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

Oct. 16, 42-4t.

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.

#### SEASONABLE GOODS At BOTTOM PRICES. No. 4, Mollohon Row. JUST RECEIVED

A FRESH LOT OF

CRACKERS, CANNED GOODS, PLAIN AND FRENCH CANDY, LEMONS, FRUITS, &C.

H. A. BURNS'.

March 20, 13-10mo.

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL

BOX PAPETERIE. The handsomest lot of BOX PAPERS, entirely new patterns, selected with a view to please a cultivated taste.

MINIATURE BOXES, for little misses,

only 20 cts. Just received at the HERALD BOOK STORE sep. 18, 38-tf.

# 



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

Vol. XIV.

#### WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 6, 1878.

No. 45.

Clothing.

HELPING PAPA AND MAM-COLUMBIA, S. C.

HEADQUARTERS

HATS

**CLOTHING HOUSE** 

IN THE STATE.

CASH DOWN.

GREAT BARGAINS

CLOSING OUT SALE

R. & W. C. SWAFFIED.

New Goods constant-

ly added, bought for

Cash, and will be sold

at a Reduction of 20

per cent. on Regular

Prices, but for CASH

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT.

Making to order the

Finest Custom Clothing

In the State.

FINE COTTON and WOOLEN UNDER-

All kinds of MILITARY and TAILORS

**CLOTHING FOR EVERYBODY!** 

WRIGHT & J. W. COPPOCK

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.

THE CHEAPEST AND MOST COMPLETE

Ever Offered to the Public.

**BUSINESS AND DRESS SUITS** 

Which Defy Competition.

Trunks, Valises.

SHIRTS, LOWER THAN EVER

And all other kinds of GENTLEMEN'S and YOUTHS' FURNISHING GOODS.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

RED CLOVER,

LUCERNE AND ORCHARD

FOR SALE AT

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Aug. 21, 34-tf.

R. H. WRICHT.

J. W. COPPOCK.

ROCK BED PRICES

Shoes, Umbrellas,

W. C. SWAFFIELD.

NEW PRICES!

ON DELIVERY.

The undersigned continues the

FINE DRESS SHIRTS.

TRIMMINGS constantly on hand.

NEW STOCK!

Oet. 23, 43-15t.

**CENT'S** FURNISHING

Sweeping and washing the dishes, Bringing the wood from the shed, Ironing, sewing and knitting, Helping to make up the bed; Taking good care of the baby, Watching her lest she should fall, Men, Youths and Boys. We little children are busy, Oh, there is work for us all, Helping mamma. LARGEST AND THE CHEAPEST

Poetry.

Planting the corn and potatoes,

Helping to scatter the seeds,

Feeding the hens and the chickens

Freeing the garden from weeds,

Driving the cows to the pasture,

Feeding the horse in the stall,

Sure there is work for us all.

Helping papa.

Raking it up when it's dry,

Picking the apples and peaches

Gathering nuts in the fall,

Yes, there is work for us all,

Helping papa.

We little children are busy,

Spreading the hay in the sunshine,

Down in the orchard hard by;

Plucking the grapes in the vineyard,

We little children are busy,

Work makes us cheerful and happy, Makes us both active and strong; Play we enjoy all the better When we have labored so long, Gladly we help our kind parents, Quickly we come at their call; Children should love to be busy, There is much work for us all, Helping papa and mamma.

#### Miscellaneons.

FOR THE HERALD. BROADBRIM'S PARIS LET-TER.

NO. 25.

French and American Post Offices.

Many a man whose patience might have stood the test of coming home and finding all the buttons off of his shirt, just as he was going to dress for a swell dinner at the club, or of having his washerwoman in return for a dozen of his finest cambrics, bring home a like number of the vilest Manchester cottons, would feel urged to profanity of the most serious character at the idiosyncracies of the French Post Office. I don't think that it is too strong a qualification to say that for insufferable stupidity and dirt the General Post Office Department at Jean Jacques Rousseau can scarcely be matched in the world. If a Post Office were simply a medium for the entertainment or convenience of the country in which it is located, its local arrangements might answer very well, but unfortunately it is patronized by Chinese and Irish, Dutchmen and Yankees, English Fins, Russians and Turks, and while I do not propose to insist that the Post Office department shall be a college of modern languages. I do not think that it is asking too much to demand that at least they shall know their own. What I complain of is not that they do not know Chinese or Lish, but they do not appear to know anything else. It is not too Respectfully call attention to their splenhigh an estimate to say that, at the present time, fully one-third of the Paris mail is directed to English speaking people, and yet, at the Bureau de la Grande Poste at which which they are compelled to apply for their letters, there is not a single English speaking official. It is very possible that, in the local offices of London, Manchester, New York or Pennsylvania, you may not always be able to find a talented and accomplished French linguist, but most certainly either at the General Post

Office in London or New York, a Frenchman would not find the slightest difficulty in discovering some one who would give him all the information he required in his own vernacular. Here you have to either speak French the streets of less civilized lands, are entirely unknown in Paris. You canwhich you post your letter unless it happens to be a Bureau de Grande Poste, and one evening I arrived at the station just as the postman, who was gathering the evening mail, was about closing his bags. On no con-

Yankee barbarian a wholesome lesson | which resulted in a noce de ballon, of respect for the laws of the Repub- which I translate for the benefit of E. Manning as their representative, put the right man in the right place; and when he, in turn, selected Mr. Grenfell Williamson as his assistant, he showed a discrimination which does honor to his judgment and he has laid the exhibitors of the American

and strongest portion of the American Washington, and in classification and reneral arrangement he has succeeded in making his department one of the models of the Exposition. In no class of goods has the rivalry been nore keen than in the manufacture of agricultural machines. France and Belgium have splendid exhibits of agricultural machines of every class, and

both of them have evidently found The English exhibit of agricultural machines and tools is simply appalling. An immense annex to the main department is literally crammed with implements of every class and of a workmanship as fine as is usually behay forks and feed cutters, threshers that look as though they could thrash any man or anything; in fact, genius fecting some of these remarkable inventions; but, notwithstanding the immense competition in agricultural | have it down in black and white. machinery the United States have been awarded a number of gold medals, and the articles exhibited in the Agricultural Department have received the highest commendation.

The exhibit of Sewing Machines, the very point in which the United States were supposed to excel is unworthy of a county fair, and is surpassed by exhibits made all over in

tendered his resignation.

The presence of the Russian Grand or bring your own private interpreter Duke with the splendid black horse if you want a penny worth of postage on which he rode into Constantinople. stamps. The letter-boxes, common in has been one of the sensations of the week. His imperial Highness brought on a half dozen Russian couriers and not post a paper at the same office at his Imperial Highness' Royal droska. The monster balloon is now the ab-

sorbing topic. It is the largest balloon that has ever been made in the world and is capable of carrying up twenty persons. The ascents are made from the Place du Carrousel dition could I induce him to receive and back of the ruined palace of the my letter, so I walked down the Ave- Tuileries. Twenty ascents are made nue of the Champs-Elysees along side a day at a cost of four dollars per of him, nearly a half of a mile, and head, which, considering the elevawent through the ceremony of drop- tion, is not dear; it often costs more

lic. To those who are only acquaint- my non-classical readers, as a mared with the lubberly system of French riage in a gas bag. We cannot all be Post Offices, the exhibit of the Yale versed in "furrin" languages, you Lock Co., must be quite a revelation. know. It was on Friday last, of all "It's not as deep as a well nor as days in the week that a dashing a church door, but it's blonde made an ascent in the balloon. enough;" it illustrates on a minor The company was large and miscelscale, to be sure, the splendid work- laneous; but, fon the particular occaing of the American Post Office sys- sion of which I write, it was contem. The building itself is a unique siderably more miscellaneous than little affair and looks as though it usual: two Turks, a Chinaman, a might have been gotten up for some Russian countess, an Arab chief, the and been killed. lady's son or gentleman's daughter to president of the Geological Society of play post office in; the boxes are all of Iceland, a couple of English tourists, slipping into the house unperbeautiful bronzed metal now in such the blonde of whom I have spoken, general use in America, and it is all and a French creole from Louisiana closet in the sitting-room, to most laughable to see the curious eyes with a frightfully suspicious curl to await the arrival of the telegram a man. Will you take me?" with which the crowd survey the his hair, and a nose like a baked and to see how Mrs. Bungay took miniature Yankee Post Office. In pear which covered nearly one-half of it. After a while it came, and he this particular the American Depart- his face. He was not an Adonis from a saw the servant girl give it to his ment is ahead of every other. The Caucasian stand point, but his dress wife. She opened it, and as she letters of British exhibition are re- would have passed inspection of a read it she gave one little start. ceived at the British commission, and Brummel or a D'Orsay. Now, if Then Bungay saw a smile gradthe letters addressed to the different | there is anything in Paris to which | nally overspread her features. nationalities are received in their re- | we pay no particular attention, it is a | She rung for the girl, and when spective departments; but in the shade or two of color, to be candid a the servant came Mrs. Bungay American department alone is a regu- half dozen shades more or less seem | said : lar organized system with the same to make no perceptable difference. class of lock boxes and all other postal "In joining contrasts lyeth loves killed. I've just got the news. I conveniences that can be found in all delight," says Knowles. And the reckon I'll have to put on black the cities of the United States. To a contrast between the dashing blonde for him, though I hate to give up newspaper man in the receipt, each and the distinguished Louisianian was my new bonnet for mourning. week, of hundreds and hundreds of quite sufficient for all ordinary pur- You just go round to the milliner's papers, this has been a most inesti- poses. The blonde was dressed in and ask her to fetch me up some nable boon, and the Yale Lock Com- light pink, the dress being cut ex- of the newest styles of widow's pany, when they selected Mr. Charles treme decollete and displaying a bonnets, and tie a piece of black wealth of charms usually confined to crape on the door, and then bring coin." exhibitions of Greek slaves and ana- the undertaker here." tomical Venuses. The word was given to start and up went the balloon like a bird; up up, up it went, till men and women on the Place de la Concorde looked hardly bigger than department under a lasting obliga- mosquitoes, and the carriages along the Champs-Elysees looked just like The Agricultural display is the best | creeping mice. The Chinaman was seized with a sudden fright for fear exhibit, and has had the good the balloon might break loose, and fortune to be under the special super- tumbled all in a heap across the vision of Dr. William McMurtric, of Russian countess who was already softly, as if she felt particularly suffering from vertigo. The English tourists lost head, and the next min- | She certainly can't mean that in-

went by the board; the blonde went next and the gentleman from Louisiana, undismayed by the disaster, re-He raised the blonde gently in his band as quick as this." arms and applied to her beautiful nose the most delicate flacon of per-American ideas not only pleasant, but fume; he chafed her brow, he patted The widow said: her palms and resorted to all those fainting ladies are restored.

The balloon had got half way down before she opened her beautiful blue eyes beaming with gratitude on her preserver. Now isn't that pretty? stowed upon a lady's watch. There By the time that the balloon was are shovels burnished to a crocus pol- well fast, friendship had ripened into ish and spades that look like shining love. That night they were married silver. Lawn mowers and reapers, by the cure of one of the most fashionable churches in Paris, and ever since they have been one of the most marked sensations among the visitors seems to have exhausted itself in per- to the Exposition. They say that there is no doubt about the permanency of their contract for they

Truly yours, BROADBRIM.

"SHUT YOUR MOUTH."-Catling taught the world the importance of shutting the mouth and breathing through the nose. It would seem that his little book, entitled "Shut your mouth," is bearing fruit in Germany, and where new the United States from Maine to Min- thoughts receive more attention from physicians than anywhere Rumors are current that the Ex- else in the world. Respiration by hibition is to be kept open till No- the mouth is easier than by the vember 10th. There has been a row nose, but it is not so safe. The in the direction and M. Krantz has nose to a certain extent, fits the air for entering the lungs. sense of smell warns us against breathing an air loaded with poisonous vapors. The moisture of the nasal cavities to some extent saturates the air, and makes it less irritating to the throat and larynx. The mucus of the nasal passage and the hairs catch the drst before it goes far enough to harm. On the other hand breathing through the mouth dries the throat, and in children may cause false croup, catarrh, and it may so effect the eustachain tube as to cause injury to the ear and deaf-

Habits of meekness, gentleness, ping it into the little box much to the than a paltry four dollars to get so charity, deep, pure and enduring, satisfaction of the Post Office official high up in the world. It was only must be begun here, that they when I say that I prefer a widwho no doubt, that he had taught the last week that a romance took place may be completed in Heaven.

#### HOW HE FOOLED HER.

Bungay, the real estate agent over at Pencader, suspected that you?" Mrs. Bungay didn't care as much for him as she onght to. So one day he went up to the city, after leaving word that he would be gone for two or three days. While there he arranged with a friend to send a telegram to his wife, at a certain hour announcing that he had been run over on the railroad

Then Bungay came home, and, ceived, he secreted himself in the

"Mary, Mr. Bungay has been

While Mrs. Bungay was waiting, she smiled continually, and once or twice she danced around the room, and stood in front of the it, and he told me." mirror, and Bungay heard her murmur to herself:

"I ain't a bad looking woman, either. I wonder what James will think of me?"

"James!" thought Bungay, as fool of yourself while you are his widow took her seat and sang alive." happy, "Who in thunder is James? ute the two Turks and the Arab chief famous old undertaker, Toombs? His name's James, and he's a widower; but it's preposterous that she cares for him, or is going mained sole master of the situation. to prowl after any man for a hus-

the thought, Mr. Toombs arrived. | come back."

"Mr. Toombs, Bungay is dead; chopped all up."

pathize with you in your afflic- employs him as the undertaker.

"Thank you; it is pretty sad. But I don't worry much. Bungay was a poor sort of a man to get along with, and now that he's ter's wedding-breakfast. "She is dead, I'm going to stand it with- a thorough and practical houseout crying my eyes out. We will keeper." Could any compliment have to bury him, I suppose, have been higher? What an in-

"Well, I want you to 'tend to it for me. I reckon the coroner will have to sit on him first. But when they get through, if you'll into some kind of a bag and pack him into a coffin, I'll be obliged." "Certainly, Mrs. Bungay. When do you want the funeral to oc- ing torments. Girls who desire

the sooner the better so's we can have it over. It'll save expense, to spend much money on it, Mr. successfully, replied, with a roon it with a brush, and bury him that. Those wives who are encome along with a couple of friends; and we'll walk. No carriages. Times are too hard."

"I'll attend to it." "And, Mr. Toombs, there is

another matter. Mr. Bungay's life was insured for about twenty thousand dollars, and I want to get it as soon as possible, and then I shall think of marrying again."

"Indeed, Madam!"

"Yes; and can you think of anybody who will suit me?" "I dunno. I might. Twenty forgiveness. thousand you say he left?"

"Twenty thousand; yes. Now, Mr. Toombs, you'll think me bold but I only tell the honest truth lower, and a man who is about then sets him running.

middle age, and in some business connected with cometeries."

"How would an undertaker suit

"I think very well, if I could

find one. I often told Bungay that I wished he was an under-"Well, Mrs. Bungay, it's a little kind of sudden; I haven't thought much about it; and old Bungay's

hardly got fairly settled in the world of the hereafter, but business is business, and you must have an undertaker to love you and look after that life insurance money, it appears to me that I am just about that kind of

"Oh, James! fold me to your bosom!"

James was just about to fold her, when Bungay, white with rage, burst from the closet, and exclaimed:

"Unhand her villain! Touch that woman and you die! Leave this house at once, or I'll brain you with a poker! And as for you, Mrs. Bungay, you can pack up your duds and quit. I've done with you. I know now that you are a cold-hearted, faithless, abominable wretch! Go, and go at once! I did this to try you, and my eyes are opened."

"I know you did, and I concluded to pay you in your own

"That't too awful thin. It won't hold water."

"It's true, anyhow. You told Mr. Magill you were going to do

head off of him.' "When you are really dead, I will be a good deal more sorry, provided you don't make such a

"You will? You will really be

"Of course."

"And you won't marry Toombs? Where is that man Toombs? By George, I'll go for him now ! was wighty hungry for that life insurance money! I'll step around and kick him at once, while I'm While he brooded in horror over | mad. We'll talk this over when I

Toombs, and when he returned he delicate little stratagems by which run over by a locomotive and dropped the subject. He has drawn up his will so that his wife "Very sorry to hear it; I sym- is cut off with a shilling if she

> A PRIZE .- "I will say but one thing in praise of my daughter," said a happy father at that daughdorsement it was of the good "That is the usual thing to do sense and prospective comfort of her husband! For a man has so much of the animal in his nature that be cares more for a good dinner than he does-so long as his appetite is unappeased-to collect the pieces and shake him | listen to the music of the spheres. Heavy bread has made many heavy hearts, given rise to dyspepsia and its herd of accompany. that their husbands should be "Oh most any day; P'rhaps amiable and kind should learn to make light bread. A story is told of a happy wife who, when asked by taking less ice. I don't want how she managed her husband so Toombs. Rig up some kind of a guish smile, "My dear, I feed him cheap coffin, and mark his name | well.". There is a great deal in with as little fuss as possible. I'll tirely dependent upon hired cooks make a sorry show at housekeep-The stomach performs a very important part in the economy of humanity; and those who are forgetful of this fact commit a serious mistake. Even the lion may be tamed by keeping him well-fed.

> > Speak kindly at night, for it may be that before the dawn some loved one may finish his or her space of life for this world, and it would be too late to ask

It is good to be deaf when the slanderer begins to talk.

Presumption first blinds a man,

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of \$1.00 per square (one inch) for first insertion, and 75 cents for each subsequent insertion

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

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Special contracts made with large adver

JOB PRINTING

sers, with liberal deductions on above rates

DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

TERMS CASH.

ORIGIN OF "HE HAS AN AXE

TO GRIND."

We owe more of our common sayings and pithy proverbs to Dr. Franklin than many of us think or know. We say of one who flatters or serves us for the sake of some secret, selfish gain or favor, "He has an axe to grind." In the doctor's "Memories" is the following story, which explains the origin of the phrase. Frank-

When I was a little boy, I remember, one cold winter morning was accosted by a smiling man with an axe on his shoulder.

lin says:

"My little boy," said he, "has your father a grindstone?" "Yes, sir," said I.

"You are a fine little fellow," said he. "Will you let me grind an axe on it?"

Pleased with the compliment of "a fine little fellow," "Oh, yes, sir," I answered; "it is down in "And will you, my man," said

he, patting me on the head, "get me a little hot water?" How could I refuse? I ran and soon brought a kettleful.

"How old are you? and what's your name?" continued he, without waiting for a reply. "I'm sure you are one of the finest lads that ever I have seen. Will you turn a few minutes for me?"

Tickled with the flattery, like a fool I went to work, and bitterly did I rue the day. It was a new axe, and I toiled and tugged till I was almost tired to death. The "He did, bey? I'll bust the school bell rang and I could not get away; my hands were blistered and it was not half ground. At length, however, the axe was sharpened, and the man turned to

me saying: "Now, you little rascal, you've played the truant; now scuhd

away to school or you'll get it." Alas! thought I, it was hard enough to turn a grindstone this cold day, but now to be called a rascal was too much. It sunk deep in my mind, and often have

I thought of it since. When a merchant is over-polite to his customers, begging them to take a little brandy, and throwing Then Bungay left to call upon his goods on the counter, thinks "That man has an axe to

> When I see a man flattering the people, making great professions of liberty and prating loudly about economy, who is in private a tyrant, methinks, "Look out, good people, that fellow would see you turning a grind-

> Beware of people who pay comoliments when there is no particular occasion for so doing. They have an axe to grind, and it is not

A young girl discovered her young brother out behind the shed the other day pulling away at a cigarette. "There, young man!" she exclaimed, as the cigarette hastily disappeared behind the boy's back: "I'll tell your father on you-see if I don't". "Yes, tell him," retorted the brother, suddenly recovering himself; "you tell 'im. an' see how quick that fellow o' yourn I'll ship." I'll tell father how you an' 'm was sittin' on the parlor sofa, an' him a huggin' you. You just go an' tell, that's all I ask." The sister very discreetly withdrew; while the young statesman finished his smoke in tranquility

The promises of Jesus are not to us like the legacies of one long dead; they are not the words merely of a great philosopher, like the Grecian sage, whom death has severed from all personal contact with our mode n life. They are the assurances of a living and present though unseen friend; and, when so accepted, they are full of power.

Make yourself all honey, and you'll soon find flies to devour

Let them obey who know how

The head is ever the dupe of the

heart.