

Clothing. KINARD & WILEY, COLUMBIA, S. C. HEADQUARTERS FOR FINE CLOTHING, HATS AND GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS FOR Men, Youths and Boys. LARGEST AND THE CHEAPEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN THE STATE. CASH DOWN. Oct. 23, 43-154.

GREAT BARGAINS AT CLOSING OUT SALE OF R. & W. C. SWAFFIELD. New Goods constantly added, bought for Cash, and will be sold at a Reduction of 20 per cent. on Regular Prices, but for CASH ON DELIVERY.

The undersigned continues the CUSTOM DEPARTMENT, Making to order the Finest Custom Clothing in the State. FINE DRESS SHIRTS, FINE COTTON and WOOLEN UNDER-GARMENTS. All kinds of MILITARY and TAILORS' TRIMMINGS constantly on hand. W. C. SWAFFIELD. Oct. 23, 43-104.

CLOTHING FOR EVERYBODY! NEW STOCK! NEW PRICES! WRIGHT & J. W. COPPOCK. Respectfully call attention to their splendid stock of 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, Mollonon Row. CALL AND BE CONVINCED. R. H. WRIGHT, J. W. COPPOCK. Sep. 25, 43-47.

NOTICE. The undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has now in charge and for sale, a stock of DRUGS and FANCY ARTICLES, Such as are usually kept in a Drug Store, to which he respectfully invites attention. Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours of the day and night. Can be found on Pratt Street, near Public Square. April 22, 47. D. S. POPE, M.D.

The Newberry Herald.

A Family Companion, Devoted to Literature, Miscellany, News, Agriculture, Markets, &c. Vol. XIV. WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 11, 1878. No. 50.

Dry Goods and Notions THE FAVORITE DRY GOODS RESORT. FURCHGOTT, BENEDICT & CO., CHARLESTON, S. C. OFFER THEIR NEW FALL STOCK WHOLE-SALE AND RETAIL At Lower Prices Than are paid by customers for inferior old auction goods. \$250,000 Worth of the finest and best selected stock of CARPETS, Lace Curtains, Oil Cloths, Window Shades, Dress Goods, SILKS, CLOAKS, Shawls, Blankets, Flannels, Alpaca, Cashmeres, First and Second Mourning Goods, Kid Gloves, Notions, Hosiery, Ribbons, Silk Ties, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Underwear, Linens, Table and Piano Covers, Towels, Table Damask, Napkins and Domestic Goods, and thousands of other goods too numerous to mention are now placed before our old customers of the State of South Carolina, and we guarantee to the public and the people of this State especially, that through our

IMMENSE FACILITIES And long established reputation with buyers and sellers where MILLIONS Of dollars have been exchanged through our house, that we will give better satisfaction as regards Quality and Prices In goods purchased from us than any other house South. SAMPLES SENT ON APPLICATION. N. B.—Charges prepaid on all goods over and above \$10, sent C. O. D. or for Post Office Order. Please name this paper in ordering goods.

Furchgott, Benedict & Co., 275 KING STREET, CHARLESTON, S. C. Oct. 30, 1878. 44-17.

The Great Question of the Day, Where can I get the best and the most for the least money, in FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS! AND THE Latest Novelties, Necessities and Notions OF THE SEASON! SOLVED SATISFACTORILY! And especially so to my friends and patrons in Newberry, Laurens, Edgefield and Lexington.

C. F. JACKSON, THE ORIGINAL LEADER OF LOW PRICES IN THE CITY OF COLUMBIA, answers the age-long question, and states with pleasure that he has now in store a HANDSOME, LARGE and ELEGANT STOCK in all the various lines of the business, bought from first houses, and selected with particular regard to all the diversified wants of the public, and which WILL BE SOLD! IF YOU WANT VARIETY COME IF YOU WANT LOW PRICES OR IF YOU WANT SATISFACTION SEND TO JACKSON, OF COLUMBIA. Samples sent by mail to any part of the country. Oct. 18, 47-48.

ALSTON DINNER HOUSE. Passengers on both the up and down trains have the usual time for DINNER at Alston, the junction of the G. & C. R. R., and the S. U. & C. R. R. Fare well prepared, and the charge reasonable. MRS. M. A. ELKINS. Oct. 9, 41-47.

Miscellaneous. VEGETINE Will Cure Rheumatism. Mr. ALBERT CROCKER, the well-known druggist and apothecary, of Springville, Me., always advises every one troubled with Rheumatism to try VEGETINE. Read His Statement: SPRINGVILLE, Me., Oct. 12, 1878. Dear Sir—Fifteen years ago last fall I was taken sick with rheumatism, was unable to move until the next April. From that time until three years ago this fall I suffered everything with Rheumatism. Sometimes there would be weeks at a time that I could not step one step; these attacks would quite incapacitate me. I suffered everything that a man could. Over three years ago last spring I commenced taking VEGETINE and followed it up until I had taken seven bottles; have had no rheumatism since that time. I always advise every one that is troubled with rheumatism to try VEGETINE, and not suffer for years as I have done. This statement is gratuitous as far as Mr. Stevens is concerned. Yours, etc., ALBERT CROCKER, Firm of A. Crocker & Co., Druggists and Apothecaries.

VEGETINE Has Entirely Cured Me. Boston, Oct. 1870. Mr. H. R. STEVENS: Dear Sir—My daughter, after having a severe attack of Whooping Cough, was left in a feeble state of health. Being advised by a friend she tried the VEGETINE, and after using a few bottles was fully restored to health. I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism. I have taken several bottles of the VEGETINE for this complaint, and am happy to say it has entirely cured me. I have recommended the VEGETINE to others with the same good results. It is a great cleanser and purifier of the blood; it is pleasant to take and I can cheerfully recommend it. JAMES MORSE, 384 Athens Street.

Rheumatism is a Disease of the Blood. The blood in this disease, is found to contain an excess of fibrin. VEGETINE acts by converting the blood from its diseased condition to a healthy circulation. VEGETINE regulates the bowels which is very important in this complaint. One bottle of VEGETINE will give relief; but, to effect a permanent cure, it must be taken regularly, and may take several bottles, especially in cases of long standing. VEGETINE is sold by all Druggists. Try it, and your verdict will be the same as that of thousands before you, who say "I never found so much relief as from the use of VEGETINE," which is composed exclusively of Baris, Roots and Herbs. "VEGETINE," says a Boston physician, "has no equal as a blood purifier. Hearing of its many wonderful cures, after all other remedies had failed, I tested the laboratory and convinced myself of its genuine merit. It is prepared from baris, roots and herbs, each of which is highly effective, and they are compounded in such a manner as to produce astonishing results."

VEGETINE Nothing Equal to It. SOUTH SALER, Mass., Nov. 14, 1870. 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 VEGETINE. 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, No. 16 Lorraine Street, South Salem, Mass.

BUGGIES! BUGGIES!! DOUBLE AND SINGLE SEAT BUGGIES of the best selected seasoned material. MADE FOR HOME USE, and at such prices as cannot fail to be satisfactory. Give us a call, all who want good work. WE WILL BUILD TO ORDER any of the latest styles of BUGGIES or PHETONS, with all the latest improvements, and if not built according to order parties will be under no obligation to take the work when completed. PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES. Old Carriages and Buggies RENOVATED and made to look as good as new at reasonable prices. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. A share of the patronage solicited. J. TAYLOR & CO. Opposite Jail, Newberry, S. C. Oct. 23, 43-32.

FOR LAUNDRY USE. SOFTENING & COOLING SOAP. NOTICE. OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, NEWBERRY, S. C., Nov. 20, 1878. Sealed Proposals will be received at this Office for a Keeper of the Poor House, and a Physician to the Poor House, until the 27th day of December next. The Board reserves the right to accept or reject any bid. By order of the Board. Z. P. MOSES, Clerk. Nov. 27, 43-44.

Poetry. SO TIRED. R. A. A. Tired, so tired, of struggle and strife, Grasping at shadows that darken my life, Waiting and watching for sunshine again, Finding at last that my watch is in vain.

Tired, so tired, of glitter and glare, Fraud and deceit, that I find everywhere; Words without meaning, rows that are untrue, Hearts that are callous through sorrow may sue.

Tired, so tired, of acting a part, Wearing a smile, though weary at heart, Grasping at laurels to wear on my head, Feeling too late I have thorns in their stead.

Miscellaneous. FOR THE HERALD. BROADBRIM'S LAST LETTER FROM PARIS. NO. 30. The bell of St. Sulpice announces the hour of twelve; the flambeaux are out; the thunder of cannon has ceased; the vivas and shouts that rent the air throughout the day have died away, and the thousands that mingled in the grand fete are buried in sleep, or, wearied with their labors, are resting and chatting with their neighbors about the close of the great Exposition of 1878. Within the Exposition itself, everything is silence; but with to-morrow's dawn, all will be in the wildest disorder, and the exhibitors, who made up with the creations of their genius one of the most splendid spectacles of modern times will be scattering to the ends of the earth. Since this Exposition commenced, on May 1st, there have been a number of splendid fetes; the beautiful illumination of the 30th of June being one of the marked features of the century. The Grand Prix, the review at Longchamps, and the splendid scene at the distribution of the prizes in the Palais d'Industrie on 21st of October, were all of marked events which will long be remembered. The opening, too, was worthy of especial mention; but all of these events were overshadowed and eclipsed by the close of the Exhibition yesterday, and by those who were fortunate enough to witness the pageant, it will not easily be forgotten. Although purely a civic and a peaceful festival, like everything else in France, it had a decided military character; for no show or celebration in Paris is perfect without the soldier. The priest who once led the way on every great occasion, and who claimed the precedence of kings, was yesterday compelled to take a back seat, while the soldier, who was supposed to have been engulfed in the terrible field of Sedan, was for the time the oracle and the observed of all observers,—as on the occasion of the opening there was a great concentration of military power in and about Paris, and I would here remark that Paris is never without soldiers, and nothing impresses a foreigner so much as the military parade which meets you everywhere, from the prison to the church.

For many days detachments of troops had been quietly arriving from different parts of the Republic. The grand reviews of September had given us a glimpse of the military strength of France, and whether the intention was to impress the stranger, or overawe the Imperialist and Communist, the effect was substantially the same, and the result was, "order reigned in Warsaw." In the gray of the November morning detachments of troops might be seen hurrying through the streets, and taking up their stations at the various posts

assigned them. Large details had been made at the residences of the different ambassadors, and escorts were furnished to all of the royal and most of the distinguished visitors. Early in the day the streets began to fill with people attired in their holiday clothes, and except in the most aristocratic quarters, where the Empire still holds sway, the houses were covered with bunting, particular honor being paid to the flags of England and the United States. Through the portion of Paris which lies between the Place de Concorde and the heights of Belleville, on almost every house was to be seen the Union Jack or the Stars and Stripes. The trains on all the various railroad lines which concentrate on Paris were loaded to repletion from every portion of the Republic. The quaint costumes of Alsace Lorraine might be seen in the Exposition or along the Boulevards, and sweet little peasant girls, in high Normandy caps and parti-colored petticoats, turned the heads of the student's in the Latin quarter, and caused a flutter even among the antiquated beaux, who line the evening promenade along the Champs Elysee. The everlasting blue blouse was everywhere. Like the soldier, it was omnipresent, and the only question which was the power behind the throne; and the day is perhaps not far distant when this descendant of the sans culotte himself may settle the question in a manner which will bring back the memory of that terrible and bloody reign, the foot prints of which are still to be traced in every portion of Paris.

As the day advanced the streets began to fill with vehicles rushing up toward the Exposition. Everything on wheels in Paris was engaged, and by eleven o'clock not a cab or a carriage was to be engaged for love or money. By noon the splendid equipages of the different ambassadors began to arrive, two of the most magnificent and imposing being those of the Spanish and Italian ministers. The Prussian, Austrian, and German ambassadors had also exceedingly handsome liveries and turnouts, and in addition to these there were counts, dukes, and princes, out of number, mingled with a multitude of distinguished military officers, who had been specially invited from the different nationalities of Europe. For men distinguished in science and art there seemed to have been made no special provision, and wandering through the surging crowd might be seen poets, painters and sculptors, whose names are known throughout the world. The thunder of guns and the clatter of hoofs announced the arrival of the Grand Marshal President, and as on the occasion of the opening, the enthusiasm, which had been rising to fever heat, seemed suddenly to have died away, and a few faint vivas were his sole and only greeting. The vast multitude which was scattered over the grounds and through the great halls of the Exposition, now swept like a resistless torrent over the Seine, and toward the grand stand. The ceremony was almost as brief as the opening, and after a few words of congratulation on the successful result, the President announced the Exposition closed. The enthusiasm of the people, which up to this moment appeared to have been suppressed, suddenly burst all bounds; and one of the wildest scenes ensued that it has ever been my lot to witness. Cries, shouts, vivas, and hurrahs rent the air, and every man and woman shook hands with his or her next neighbor, seeming to regard him in the light of a warm personal friend. The contagion even caught the stoical Chinese Minister, and he extended his digits to a corporal of marines, assuring him of his highest personal regard. All through the afternoon the streets were crowded, and at night there was a general illumination, ending with a grand parade. It will probably be some years before France will try to hold another Exposition, for although the affair is called a success, it will take many millions of francs to offset the wrong side of the balance sheet. Yet from the ordeal (and it has

been a trying one), the Republic has come out with honor. Here and there some wandering tourist may have been defrauded of a few francs by his landlord, or some lady in her purchases of laces and shawls, on which she never intended to pay duty, may have been swindled by a shop keeper,—but the Exposition leaves behind it permanent benefits and pleasant memories, which will be a lasting benefit and to the world. These gathering have brought the different nations of the earth into a closer family communion awakening the hope that ere many years shall have passed away, the universal fatherhood and the universal brotherhood shall be acknowledged by all the children of men.

And so ends my task, commencing nearly seven months ago, and followed unremittingly, with the exception of the short respite which I allowed myself during the summer. I trust I have fulfilled my task to the satisfaction of my readers. I ask no other reward, and, trusting soon to renew my correspondence from the other side of the Atlantic, I respectfully bid them farewell.

Yours truly, BROADBRIM. THE IRREPRESSIBLE.—They were all out at the springs—father, mother and five-year old boy. After an invigorating bath they went up on to the hill to the "chicken-soup" spring, and while regaling themselves with the delightful drink, the little one looked at the bubbling, steaming water a moment, and then asked: "Mamma, what makes that water boil so?"

"God does, my son." "How does he do it?" "Oh! he builds a big fire under it." "Does he build the fire his own self?" "Yes, I suppose so." The little one reflected a moment then asked: "Mamma, does God kick over the chairs and swear at Mrs. God when he has to get up and build the fire?"

The wife glanced suggestively at her husband, but his eyes were fixed intently upon some object away down the river. The silence for a minute was absolutely painful, and then the man softly remarked: "I never before knew the Hum-boldt to be so low at this time o' year."

Washington society is very much exercised on the subject of Senator Bruce's wife. Bruce is a colored Senator from Mississippi, who since the last session has married an octo-rotarian and has been traveling with her in Europe. According to established etiquette it devolves on the wives of Cabinet Ministers and of other high officers to call on Mrs. Bruce and to take her into the charmed circle of the bon ton of the Capital. The steamship Pomerania, of the Hamburg-American Line, which sailed from New York for Hamburg, Nov. 14th, was run into by a sail vessel near Folkstone, and sunk in twenty minutes. There were over 200 persons aboard, crew and passengers, fifty of whom were drowned; the others were rescued by the steamer Glangary. Capt. Thos. G. Riley, aged 69, was married at Brunson, S. C., to Miss Rebecca Gooding, aged 65, the 21st ultimo. The Alabama Legislature the 26th ult., elected Gov. Houston U. S. Senator from the 4th of next March. Whatstones are not themselves able to cut, but makes iron sharp and capable of cutting. Every child walks into existence through the golden gate of love. The truest end of life is to know the life that never ends. One hour of justice is worth seventy hours of prayer. Most people judge men only by success or fortune.

Worse than bad weather. Dr. Swickley was passing along Front street, one of the hottest days of the week, when he noticed a large crowd gathered in front of a tenement house a short distance ahead. The doctor hurried forward, and elbowing his way through the crowd, found a man lying prostrate on the sidewalk. "Press back, good people, press back," said the kind-hearted doctor, "and give the man air. I am a physician, and will bring him around presently. I see how it is, the man is sunstruck. This heat is terrific, and the people will soon die like sheep, if the weather doesn't change. Somebody run for a piece of ice."

A blue-eyed woman with a gaunt, hardened face, edged forward and said: "Do you say that man is sunstruck, Doc?" "Certainly, madam, certainly; the symptoms are clear and well defined."

"Well, then, all that I've got to say is, that the symptoms lies like all blazes," said the woman, putting her hands on her hips, and winking at the crowd. "My dear madam, what do you mean? Would you contradict the opinion of a professional man, backed up by all the truths of science?" said the doctor, squeezing his ear down tight against the man's chest. "If you say that man is sunstruck, you don't know nothin' about it," said she, doggedly. "The sun never touched him, not once. The good-for-nothin' lazy welp takes mighty good care not to give it a chance at him. About all he does is to fill his hide with slop an' set round in the shade, wib his poor, hard-workin' wife has to drudge her life out to keep the children from starvin'."

"What's the matter with him, then?" asked a fatherly old gentleman on the inner edge of the crowd. "Well, sir, I struck him myself, and I'd do it again; that's what's the matter with him. The boat was two-thirds drunk, and pitched into his wife—that pale little body crying over him—an' began poundin' her out of all mercy, an' so I jest waltzed in with a bag o' sand that I kept for scourin', an' I straightened him out, jest as you find him. I s'pose I've kind o' stunned him a little, for you see he's rousin' up already, but the pity is that I didn't finish him altogether, the mean, ornery, trifling loafer."

"Sunstruck!—well, now, Doc, you was sold, but then I'm a regular old crusher, an' it ain't to be wondered at. If I'd went at him with my bare fist, you'd a swore he'd been struck by lightning. I'm worse than a bad spell o' weather, I am."

A HORSE'S SENSE OF SMELL.—An African pony, unlike Job's war horse, "smelleth" not "the battle afar off," but he will smell a poisonous snake at a sufficient distance to avoid him. An English gentleman was leading his pony one day in South Africa, when he saw his Kafir servant suddenly jump on one side. Knowing that it was a snake that had alarmed him, the gentleman dropped the reins and went forward to kill it. It was a puff-adder, the reptile which it is thought, Cleopatra used to commit suicide. Killing it with a stone, he examined its glands and found them filled with poison. On returning to the pony and advancing his hand to take the reins, the horse shied back in great alarm. For several minutes he would not allow his master to approach. Some of the odor of the adder had attached itself to the gentleman's hands, and the cautious animal, being warned by his sense of smell, was afraid that there was danger even in his master's touch. The horse's nose is, as every boy who has trained a colt knows, one of his means of gaining knowledge. If a horse is afraid of an object, the best way to remove his fear is to let him smell of it.

TRANSPPOSITION—A LITERARY CURIOSITY.

Every student of nouns, pronouns, and verbs, knows the necessity of transposing language for the sake of ascertaining its grammatical construction. The following shows twenty-six different readings of one of Gray's well-known poetical lines, yet the sense is not affected: The weary plowman plods his homeward way, The plowman, weary, plods his homeward way, His homeward way the weary plowman plods, The weary plowman homeward plods his way, The plowman, weary, homeward plods his way, His way the weary plowman homeward plods, His way, the plowman, weary, homeward plods, The plowman, homeward, plods his weary way, His way the plowman, homeward, weary plods, His homeward, weary way the plowman plods, Weary, the plowman homeward plods his way, Weary, the plowman plods his homeward way, Homeward, his way the weary plowman plods, Homeward, his way the plowman weary plods, Homeward, his weary way, the plowman plods, The plowman, homeward, weary plods his way, His weary way, the plowman homeward plods, His weary way, the homeward plowman plods, Homeward the weary plowman plods his way, Homeward the plowman plods his weary way, The plowman, weary, his way homeward plods, The plowman plods his homeward weary way, [Evangelical Messenger.]

I know a great many persons who think it is their business to preach, but who had much better make it their business to hear for a while longer.

What a dreadful condemnation awaits those who, instead of being doers of the law set themselves up for judges, with a biased and censorious spirit.

It is just to forget all the kindness done us by those with whom we live for a little pain, which, after all, may have been given unintentionally? He who is false to present duty breaks a thread in the loom, and will see the defect when the weaving of a life time is unsettled. There is no man so friendless but that he can find a friend sincere enough to tell him disagreeable truths. We could not endure solitude were it not for the powerful companionship of hope or of some unseen one. Genius is genius still shining by its own light, be it like a star in the sky or a glow worm on the sward. Ingratitude calls forth reproaches as gratitude brings fresh kindnesses. Hope is always as much better than fear as courage is superior to cowardice. Surely half the world must be blind; they can see nothing unless it glitters. He that hath the love of God in him hath the kingdom of God. To extol one's own virtues is to make a vice of it. In times of sorrow our savior is Jesus himself.

ADVERTISING RATES. Advertisements inserted at the rate of \$1.00 per square (one inch) for first insertion, and 75 cents for each subsequent insertion. Double column advertisements ten per cent. on above. Notices of meetings, obituaries and tributes of respect, same rates per square as ordinary advertisements. Special Notices in Local column 15 cents per line. Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions will be kept in till forbid, and charged accordingly. Special contracts made with large advertisers, with liberal deductions on above rates. JOB PRINTING. DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH. TERMS CASH.