

# THE NEWBERRY HERALD.

## Special and Local.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 30, 1879.

### INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. B. Fellers—Citation.  
L. E. Folk—County Board of Equalization.  
Rev. S. Lander—Williamston Female College.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**—Business notices in this local column are inserted at the rate of 15 cents per line each insertion.

Obituaries, notices of meetings, communications relating to personal interests, tributes of respect, etc. are charged as regular advertisements at \$1 per square.

Notices of administration, and other legal notices, obituaries, tributes of respect and notices of meetings, as well as communications of a personal character must be paid for in advance.

The subscription price of the Herald is \$2.00 for twelve months, \$1.00 for six months, 50 cents for three months and 25 cents for one month, in advance. Subscriptions will not be placed on the subscription books until the cash or its equivalent is paid.

All communications relating to personal interests will be inserted at regular advertising rates, one dollar per square, cash in advance.

### POST OFFICE CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

Up Train arrives..... 1:30 P.M.  
Down Train arrives..... 12:42 P.M.  
Laurens Train arrives..... 11:00 A.M.  
" " leaves..... 1:40 P.M.  
Up mail closes at..... 1:00 P.M.  
Down mail closes at..... 12:15 P.M.  
Laurens mail closes at..... 1:00 P.M.  
R. W. BOONE, P.M.

Newberry, S. C., June 2, 1879.

This paper may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.) where advertising contracts may be made for it in New York.

Mr. L. S. Bowers, post master at Prosperity is our authorized agent at that place.

### Deaths.

Mrs. Esther Jones died at Mr. W. C. Davis', in this County, the 16th instant, in the 79th year of her age.

We regret to learn that Mr. Silas D. Hiller, died of consumption on Wednesday last, at his residence in Edgeland just over the Newberry line. Mr. Hiller was a most estimable man, and beloved by all who knew him. He leaves a wife and children. His funeral services were conducted by the Rev. J. A. Sligh.

Go to H. A. Burns for a good assortment of Crackers, Plain and French Candy.

### Notice.

The Rev. R. P. Franks, of Cokesbury, will preach in the Methodist Church of this place on Wednesday evening.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco. 48-1y

### The Rain Fall

In town, on Thursday at 12 o'clock to Monday morning was 1.82-100 inches. We get these figures from Mr. A. J. McCaughrin's rain gauge.

Go to H. A. Burns for Fruits. Fresh. 9-1y.

### Good Crops.

A gentleman who went to the barbecue at Prosperity Friday, says that the present crops beat any that he has ever seen in that section of country for the last twenty years.

### Agricultural Liens.

With and without mortgage attachment, and Landowner's Liens. For sale at HERALD BOOK STORE.

Williamston Female College.

Attention is called to the card of the Rev. S. Lander, President of the deservedly popular institution whose name heads this notice. See change for Fall Session.

Go to H. A. Burns for your Confectioneries, Canned Goods, Tea, Spice, Pepper, Laundry Soap, Starch, Blueing, Soda, Sugar, Coffee, Pickles, and also a good assortment of Toys. 9-1y

### Catalogue.

We have lately received a Catalogue of the Salem (N. C.) Female Academy. This is one of the oldest and best female institutions in the South. Rev. J. T. Zorn, Principal.

Ice will be kept for sale during the season, and can be had at all times at the Confectionery Store of H. A. Burns. 20-1f.

### New Music.

The publishers, Messrs. R. W. Carroll & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio, have our thanks for a copy of "My Grandmother's Churn," song and chorus. The price is 30 cents, and any one desiring a copy can order it through us.

### Tarponson, Dentist, opposite Herald office

### Picnic at Liberty Hall.

The people of Mollohon and surrounding country will give a big picnic at the old Duckett School House, the 15th of August, to which all are invited. The Palmetto Guards, Capt. M. M. Buford's old company, will reorganize on this occasion.

Go to H. A. Burns for a good assortment of Tobaccos, Cigars and Pipes. All prices. Cheap. 9-1y

### Another Landmark Gone.

The old frame house which stood for so many years on the corner opposite the Simmons House, now marks that spot no longer, Monday Mr. T. M. Pysinger, the purchaser, having it torn down and removed to the country. Mr. Davenport, who had the job of tearing it down, found in a crevice twenty-four three cent pieces. The building, about 30 years ago, was used as a law office by Col. Jas. Crosson, and the pieces found may have been fractional parts of fees received by him. We are glad the old caboose is gone—it was an eye sore.

## NEWBERRY SHOE AND HAT HOUSE.

Main Street, Next Door to Pelham's Drug Store.

I WILL OPEN ON THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1879, in the Pratt Building, next door to Pelham's Drug Store.

### A Complete Notice of Boots, Shoes & Hats

Of every description, T. Miles & Sons Men's, Ladies' and Children's Fine Shoes, not equalled in quality, fitting and wearing to any manufactured, besides others of the best manufacture. The attention of my friends and the public generally, are especially invited to examine my Shoes and Hats, as I feel satisfied that I can make it to their interest to buy from me. Stock replenished often to give you the benefit of the latest styles.

### Fresh Goods, New Styles and Bottom Prices.

**A. C. JONES, Agt.**  
July 1st, 1879. 27-1f.

### Watch Recovered.

Mr. J. B. Campbell, of Jalapa, has recovered his gold watch, which was stolen from his room three weeks ago. The party who stole it, moved either by conscience or the fear of detection, brought it back and quietly and secretly hung it up in the window.

Glenn Springs water on draught, at H. A. BURNS'.

### The Hendersonville Excursion.

Quite a number of persons from town will go up to Hendersonville Saturday on Mr. Holland's excursion train. They will go to Strother's by private conveyance and take the train there. The Newberry Brass Band will accompany the excursion.

### Special Notice.

All persons indebted to the HERALD Book Store by memorandum accounts, are requested to call and settle at once. No goods hereafter will be delivered until paid for. 16-1f

### Shot in the Hand.

Mr. J. S. Bowers, of Helena, Supervisor of the G. & C. R. R., got a painful wound in his hand a few days ago. Two of the railroad hands at work fell out and one drew out "the nimble pistol" to shoot the other. Mr. B. seized the weapon just as it fired, and received the ball in his hand.

### Thanks.

Maj. John Alexander, proprietor of the famous Congaree Iron Works, will accept our thanks for copies of interesting Australian and Glasgow papers. He bears his friends in kindly remembrance. We are pleased to know that some of the new buildings in this place will be adorned with iron fronts from his establishment.

### Phaetons and Buggies.

We have just received a new lot of Phaetons and Buggies, which we will sell at low figures. Call and see them. Coppock & Johnson. 29-31

### The American Agriculturist.

This splendid monthly for August is already received, and is filled with numerous illustrations and practical and useful articles relating to interests of the farm. We know of no better paper for the farmer to have as a guide and instructor in his work. It is only \$1.50 per year, and can be had of the Orange Judd Co., 245 Broadway, New York.

Thirst no more, but visit the Fountain of H. A. Burns and be refreshed at 5 cents a glass. Delicious Syrups of all kinds and the coldest ice. 20-1f.

### A Sharp Trick.

A gentleman living on Broad River had a fine patch of watermelons. Noticing that they were disappearing very rapidly he got some tartar emetic and put it in the stem of a fine one. The following night the neighborhood Doctor had a very urgent call. The patient did not die, of course, but was awfully "skered"; and the proprietor of the melons hasn't missed any since.

### Choice lot of Teas just received at low prices, at H. A. BURNS'.

The Barbecue at Jalapa Given by Messrs. T. R. Wright and Charley Chapman the 23d, was a very creditable affair. Between fifty and sixty people were present. The dinner was first rate. Capt. W. W. R., of Mollohon, took the belt, distancing C. W. B. only a few laps. The latter had been at a barbecue only two weeks before, which accounts for his being beaten.

### Take Heart, Husbands.

Jack Singleton, colored, of Charleston, gave his wife a thrashing, for which he was brought to trial, and Justice Chisolm decided that as he had exercised his authority without malice, dismissed the case, and held that a husband had a right to chastise his wife for her correction. Take heart, troubled ones, you know what to do now if anything is the "matter with Hannah."

### Ground Broken.

Messrs. Pool and Schumpert broke ground Monday for their Hotel on the old hotel lot. They will begin right away to move the wooden buildings out of the way. The store occupied by Mrs. Redus and that recently occupied by the Post Office will be moved across the street in front of Mr. Ed. Scott's; the other wooden buildings will be moved to the rear side of the hotel lot.

### A Good Paper to be Made Better.

The Augusta Chronicle and Constitution announces that it will put on a new dress on the 2nd of September, and from that time will be published as an eight page paper, an evidence of success which we are rejoiced to learn. Its energetic publishers are reaping the reward of their well directed labors, and they well deserve it for they have made their paper highly acceptable to the public.

### Portulac, or Tabler's Vegetable Liver Powder, is a safe and effectual remedy for some of the greatest ills to which flesh is heir, and it is not noble to suffer the pangs of a disordered Liver, and thus be incapacitated for usefulness, when, by opposing it with this purely vegetable compound, we can put to flight Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Bilioussness, etc. Price 50 cents. For sale by W. E. Pelham.

### In the Papers.

Mr. W. D. Reagan never likes to see his name in the papers. He told us this last Wednesday, and that very day his wagon, loaded with wheat, and his team of mules broke through Lindsay's Bridge, over Bush River, and now he has got his name in the papers. We are glad we don't have to write any obituary either for the driver or the mules—the only damage was to the wagon, and that was slight. Something will have to be done with those No. 8 farmers; they make so much wheat that it isn't safe for them to haul it over our bridges.

### The rains has come most opportunely for gardens as there is yet time for the planting and maturing of early corn, beans, &c. We advise now the early sowing of turnips, especially ruta bagas, and the planting of Irish potatoes. Our experience in the latter is that the fall potato is better than the spring, and that the crop can be raised successfully with good seasons.

The rains for the past few days in the neighborhood of Mr. G. F. Long's have been very heavy. In the neighborhood of Col. R. C. Gist the rains have been light; Mr. Jno. C. Lane reports the same in his section; and the same report comes from Silver Street. Prosperity and Pomaria have had an abundance.

### Home Again.

Those who followed us in our account of the journey to, and the two weeks sojourn at Glenn's Spring, are informed that we are "home again," somewhat improved, and once more for a brief time in harness. The last night at Glenn's was a trying experience, and we have indeed cause to rejoice that we live not to tell the tale, but simply to say that falling into the hands of the Philistines we miraculously escaped. We advise our male friends who go to Glenn's hereafter in an unprotected condition, or without the sheltering wings of wives, sweethearts, cousins or even aunts, to sleep with one eye open, else the mischievous ladies will lead you through devious ways. Beware of the ladies, and especially do not countenance anything like a testimonial, for it will prove but sounding brass—or worse of tin—and a tinkling cymbal. Without further particulars, we say beware, smiles and wiles to the contrary notwithstanding.

### We left on Tuesday morning last ere the god of day had climbed the eastern hills, and before any of the guests who love the morning nap were stirring, it was delicious, that early morning coffee, braced by a cup of exhilarating coffee, and in company with the genial Senator Col. Witherspoon and editor Capt. L. M. Grist, both of Yorkville. These gentlemen arrived the Sunday previous from Cleveland Springs, and after a two days' trial they acknowledged that the Glenn's water could not be surpassed. Our brief acquaintance with them was pleasant in the extreme and the parting at Spartanburg made with regret. A twelve mile ride in the fresh morning air sharpened the appetite for a capital breakfast at Chase's Central Hotel, during which we learned from Mrs. C. that her liege lord was at Hendersonville, N. C., where he had opened a mountain house for the reception of guests, and that he was already full. Thus it will be seen that he has two strings to his bow—one of which his good lady keeps well in hand. Spartanburg resounds with the sound of hammer and trowel, and her big hotel—the biggest thing in the up-country—is growing rapidly, but whether it will pay remains to be seen.

### At two o'clock we took the Air Line for Greenville—the thirty miles being made in little over an hour. This city is in her best and bukiest in the summer season—her broad streets being filled with equipages of every style and capacity, while the sidewalks present a most animated appearance with handsome women and good feeling men. Here, too, building is the order of the day—new edifices going up on every hand—hard times seem to have left but a slight impress there.

It was our pleasure to meet with Dr. W. K. Griffin, who looks as if time had dealt kindly with him—he will visit Newberry soon. We also met with Col. Ike Hunt, whose personal appearance—always pleasant to behold—is greatly increased by a large avoirdupois. With these gentlemen, and Mr. A. B. Morrison, formerly of this place, the afternoon hours sped rapidly in entertaining chat. Wednesday morning the Tally-ho street car took us to the Greenville Depot just in time for Capt. Isaacs' "about" and after a six hours ride, uneventful and uninteresting, through a country burnt up by drought, we arrived at home, where we will remain till after the camp meeting, and then be off—under medical advice—for other parts.

### Sufferers with that terrible disease, Piles, or Hemorrhoids, who have long desired relief, can obtain it speedily by using Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment. Vast forests of the Abscessus Hippocastanum, or Horse Chestnut, the common Buckeye, annually yields their fruit, which is combined with other materials, and an ointment prepared, which is an unfailing remedy for Piles. Price 50 cents a bottle. Use Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment. For sale by W. E. Pelham. e.o.w.

### The R. R. Change.

The announcement first made in the Augusta papers and which we based our statement last week, that Col. Dodamean was to be succeeded by F. K. Huger, was a mistake. Mr. Huger becomes General Transportation Agent of the road; and we understand that R. I. Temple, of Richmond, a brother-in-law of Gen. Connor, will be Superintendent. The new Superintendent passed up the road Saturday on a "crank" inspecting the road and the work shops.

### Splendid Rains

It is believed and hoped that all the suffering sections in this County and in the State have at last been blessed by the good seasons of rain which commenced on Thursday last, and which have continued every day up to the present. Monday, on Sunday afternoon the heaviest rain fell in this immediate vicinity. The rejoicing is general; the thirsty, parched earth and perishing crops have been refreshed, and the prospect lately so gloomy is changed into one of hopefulness and gladness.

Mr. Newton Pitts, who has been at Glenn's for three weeks, will be home in a few days. His health is much improved. Mr. and Mrs. Fitz Caldwell have returned from a visit to Col. Frank Conner at Rock Hill. Mr. Thomas J. Duckett, Principal of the Male School at Ninety-Six, has been in the town and County for several days.

Mr. Jno. Scott leaves to-day for Chiego. We are sorry to learn that he does not expect to return; but hope he may change his mind on that point.

Mr. L. K. Vance left Newberry Thursday for a trip to Glenn's and the mountains. Kaid is very thin, and we hope the water and the mountain air will bring him out.

Prof. Wm. S. Morrison, of the Wellford High School, Spartanburg County, paid us a call Thursday. He is acting during his vacation as agent for the school books adopted by the State Board of Education.

The following Newberryans left last week—some in search of cooler climes, others to visit relatives: Dr. James McIntosh and son went to Baltimore, Mrs. Sophia M. Redus to Maine, Rev. Luther Broadbent and family to Sparta, Va., Mrs. J. B. Carville and Miss Birdsell to Fayetteville, N. C.

Chief among the distinguished brotherhood known as commercial travelers who gave us proof of their presence this week, we mention with pleasure Mr. C. H. Johnson, representing the Notions House of J. S. Fairley & Co., Charleston, Mr. G. H. Moorey, from Harig, Koop & Co., Louisville, Ky., dealers in Furniture, and T. C. Boozer, from Edmunds T. Brown & Co., Hatters, Charleston.

### Various and All About.

—We—Senior—have returned. Friends think we look improved. Glenn Springs water has credit for it. Our advice to those needing recuperation is—go to Glenn's.

Now is the time to sow your ruta bagas. Walter Jenson, colored, died in town Sunday.

No danger of a famine if we continue to have good rains. Pay your debts promptly, especially what you owe to the printer.

Cotton is shedding its shapes quite rapidly since the rains set in. The corn in "Uncle Julius Smith's" bottoms is in splendid condition.

Mr. W. T. Wright found an old coin in his yard a few days ago over 500 years old.

Mr. Henry M. Hunter, of Laurens County, sold seven bales of cotton in town Saturday.

One hundred women doctors graduated at the last term of the University of Zurich, Switzerland.

"Jack, your wife is not so pensive as she used to be?" "No, she has left that off and turned expensive."

"Cheap transportation" will be the cry of the Newberryans in a few days, while the camp meeting lasts.

Barbeques are the order of the day. We don't like barbecued things, but like to see other people enjoy them.

If you see a good big manure heap on the farm you may be certain there is a good farmer on the place.

Attend carefully to all the details of your business if you would be successful—and advertise judiciously.

Mr. J. K. Schumpert has a fine chufa patch of five or six acres that doesn't seem to have felt the drought.

Dispel not the counsel of your friends—if they tell you that the Newberry Herald is a good paper, believe it.

For uniformity sake Cash's two new buildings and Langford's should have had fronts similar in style. There is a fitness in all things.

Durr Raines, tailor, has vacated the old house on the Julius Smith lot, and it will be torn down and rebuilt into stables by Major Suber.

The slope from Main Street down to Crowell's new building has been churning into a bed of dust by the wagons which haul the brick.

Mr. Andrew Cromer, of the Broad River section, says he has the finest crops that he has had for years; he has not suffered for rain at all.

Mr. Jack Reeder killed a hawk Monday morning on the road to town with a pistol. It measured nearly four feet between the tips of its wings.

The little boys and girls are all agog because the police threaten them with the guard house if they are heard saying "what a slander." Absence from town is our excuse for not knowing how the expression originated.

### Fruit Bouquet.

Mrs. Susan E. Glymph, of Jalapa, sent us, on Thursday last, several clusters of apples on the stem, together with some fine blue plums on the stem, and a bag of nice apples beside to eat, so that the former could be kept, looked at and admired. The clusters were very pretty and remarkably full. We were told by Mr. G. that while his neighbors have no apples he has a good supply. Mrs. Glymph will accept our heartiest thanks for the kind remembrance.

### Personal.

Jno. S. Fair, Esq., and family are on a visit to relatives at Cokesbury.

Dr. Ferguson returned Saturday, much improved by his trip to the seacoast.

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Mr. E. W. Thomason has begun the erection of a dwelling house on Harrington Street, just beyond Mr. D. M. Ward's. Mr. Jack Summers has the contract.

The late drought has given farmers food for reflection, in that ground which was properly prepared before planting and well worked afterwards stood the dry test remarkably, and vice versa.

Bets are being made that the cotton crop of this year will be as large as the last. Based on the fact that the plant, though small, is well fruited, and that there has been very little shading.

The corn crop will be miserably short—no bets are made on that.

The thirsty in the neighborhood of Maj. Chris. Suber's new dwelling will be refreshed to know that the worthy proprietor has reached delightfully cool water at a depth of forty-one feet.

Mr. Crowell works harder than any of the hands employed on his building. His untiring energy attracts universal attention. He informs us that he is only working for his victuals and clothes.

The various new buildings in course of erection are rapidly assuming goodly proportions, and by the time the fall trade begins will be ready for large and elegant stocks of goods. The signs are cheering.

If you want to subscribe to the HERALD, or renew an old subscription, and have no cash, bring the amount necessary in provisions. Anything that can be used with profit will do, but don't ask for credit.

Since the gardens have been burned up by the drought it takes a man a large portion of his time skimming around to find something to eat. Our chief reliance for the fall is cabbages, and Col. Sellers' favorite diet—the turnip. Then, there are a good many chickens; but the camp meeting is coming on.

Work will be commenced on the hotel square in a very short time, by the removal of the buildings now on it to the rear of the Mower Block. They will be faced on Adams Street. Then will follow the foundation for Newberry's fine hotel.

While writing a few dots for this column, Thursday afternoon, the heavens were rapidly hung in black, and soon a long looked for and delightful shower began to fall. Later on we shall report progress. Every heart is filled with gratitude and joy.

Thursday the thermometer made an effort to rise to the figures it attained on the hot Saturday and Sunday, but the thunder shower in the afternoon made it stop down several degrees. It is hoped now there will be no more excessively hot weather.

There will be an extensive getting up when the new hotel is started—Mrs. Sophia Redus, Mr. Burns, Dr. Bruce, Ratley, the barber, and Mr. Thos. Q. Crozier have to seek new quarters. The first named, we learn, will occupy a part of Capt. A. C. Jones' store.

He sat beside her in the lane, And there he told his love. He told her that she simply was A tender little dove.

And while he looked into her eyes, And watched her smile and pout, She murmured in angelic tones: "You horrid thing, get out!"

There was a large crowd on the up train Monday—two extra coaches were full. The occasion was an excursion from Charleston to Greenville. The excursion continues to-day (Tuesday) and Wednesday. The excursionists have to the 12th of August to return.

"As far as we can judge from close observation and a painful experience, the difference between the hen that claws up your newly-planted garden and a delinquent subscriber is, one comes up to the scratch and the other doesn't. There may be nothing funny about this, but it is the unadmitted truth."

"The soldier's age is courage; the merchant's age is till-age; the gambler's age is cribbage; the doctor's age is pillage; the lawyer's age is damage; the preacher's age is verbi-age; the driver's age is cab-age; the farmer's age is herb-age; the traveler's age is lugg-age; the lover's age is cott-age; the drunkard's age is rumm-age; the cook's age must be pott-age; the Irish age is bagg-age; the French age is carri-age; the German age is sunn-age; but the best and worst is mari-age."

The Herald's age is \$2 in advance, including post-age.

The boy stood on the backyard