

The Newberry Herald.

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

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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 obituary notices, 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.

Poetry.

THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE.

For aught that ever I could read, Could ever hear by tale or history, Or worn out of the oldest inhabitant, The course of true love never did run smooth.

Selected Story.

LESLEY'S CONSPIRACY.

Mr. John Clifford looked over the walnut and plate-glass railing around his office in the corner of the counting-room of the daily and weekly Herald, just as a sweet, ringing laugh from the composing-room opposite came to his ears.

Clifford began counting the money in the cash box, while Lesley, in a passion, stood staring at him. 'You don't intend to let me have it?' she said, presently, in a low, indignant voice that was irresistibly charming for all that.

He laughed as he extended his hand, while Lesley, bewildered beyond measure, stood stock-still in the middle of the room, lamp in hand, her cheeks flushing painfully. 'Pray forgive me. I certainly did not mean to be so hateful, I assure you, Miss Lord. Won't you allow me to relieve you of the lamp? and then—please begin at once the part of the programme you are to fill in the conspiracy against me. I can promise you it will be the most agreeable to me.'

years ago, since which time its form seems not to have materially altered, although the ordinary dark bands crossing Jupiter's disc are in a state of constant change. Speculations as to the nature of the red spot have been numerous but not very satisfactory. The dark lines across the planet are believed to be due to atmospheric movements, and the suggestion that the red spot is a portion of the body of the planet which has in some unknown way become visible through the atmospheric envelope seems as plausible as any offered.

PRODUCERS VERSUS NON-PRODUCERS. Let us, for a moment, consider the various classes in a community, and study the results of the labors of each in adding to the prosperity and wealth of the country; and at the same time contemplate the comforts, luxuries and ease enjoyed by each class—the proportion of this world's happiness which falls to the lot of each. And first, the farmer; what part does he perform in the great human hive? He has adopted as his profession a heaven ordained pursuit—the natural business of the human race. He takes the soil which God has made, and by laborious effort—in the sweat of his face—prepares it for the seed which He made, 'each after its kind.'

tion, sympathy, co-operation, on the part of non-producers, and furnishes a key which will help in the investigation of the question presented. What do farmers need? We answer. 1. Education. They need to understand the science of farming and all of its practical details; that they may get the greatest returns for the least expenditure of labor and effort. They need to understand the forms of business, especially as applicable to the business of farming. They need to be able to furnish, from their own number, representative men, fully prepared to cope with the best intellects of the day, in the halls of legislation or in the conventions of the parties, in the discussion of all questions which have, or may have, a practical bearing on agriculture.

INTENSELY UTTER. A few months ago the daughter of a Rockland man, who has grown comfortably well off in the small grocery line, was sent away to a 'female college,' and last week arrived home for the holiday vacation. The old man was in attendance at the depot when the train arrived, with the old horse in the delivery-wagon to convey his daughter and her trunk to the house. When the train had stopped, a bewitching array of dry goods and a wide-brimmed hat, dashed from the car, and flung itself into the elderly party's arms.

Miscellaneous.

FOR THE HERALD. SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

Frequent impurities are found by microscopic investigations to exist in the diamond. Organic matter, carbon and bubbles of gas are common impurities. Quartz, chlorite, pyrite and hematite have recently been discovered in diamonds, and small crystals of topaz have also been seen. Paul Marcoy has described a leaf of the giant water lily (Victoria regia) found in Lake Nuna, Peru, as measuring 24 feet 9 1/2 inches in circumference and weighing between 13 and 14 pounds. One of the flowers was 4 feet 2 inches in circumference, and weighed 3 1/2 pounds. The outer petals were 9 inches long.

It is shown by M. Paul Bort's investigations that green light hinders the growth of plants, which soon wither and die as if in darkness. M. Regnard finds that the plants specially require red light, and soon cease to thrive if the red rays are removed from sunlight. The probability that nearly every large town or city will soon be supplied with large quantities of electricity for lighting purposes has given rise to considerable interest in the plan of making use of the same supply for producing power for light household work. Several small motors have been devised to meet the expected demand. The first of these little machines was constructed about three years ago by M. Marcel Deprez, and was found to work effectively. A second apparatus of this kind has for some time been used by M. Trouve, an electro-magnet being used in place of the permanent steel magnet of Deprez. This motor drives a sewing machine very readily, although it is of very small size. Trouve's little electric canal at the Paris electrical exhibition was propelled by some of these engines, and N. Tissandier has suggested their use for balloon steering. The last and best motor is that of Mr. Griscom, the American electrician. One of these powerful little machines four and a half inches long, and weighing little more than two pounds, will run a sewing machine very rapidly with a small expenditure of electric energy. The lack of labor—saving conveniences in the household has often been deplored, but the introduction of electricity seems to offer a source of power which may serve in many ways to lighten the toil of the weary housewife.

Childhood often holds a truth with its feeble fingers, which the grasp of manhood cannot retain, which it is the pride of utmost age to recover. An advertiser in Texas calls for an industrious man, as a boss hand over 5,000 head of sheep, that can speak Spanish fluently. Stovepipe humor is almost exhausted. It has had its full share of elbow room.—New York Commercial Advertiser. No one is ever fatigued after the exercise of forbearance. Help yourself and heaven will help you. Men learn to shave on the chin of a fool.

THE FRONT GATE.—It was night. The sable goddess stretched her leaden sceptre over the silent, slumbering world, and they were still swinging on the front gate. He had placed his arm tenderly around her graceful waist and drew her close to his throbbing breast to protect her from the falling dews of heaven. Her head was resting on his strong, manly shoulder, and the love-light was shining in her lustrous eyes as bright as the head-light of a locomotive. He looked her earnestly in the eyes and passionately murmured: 'Jemima, is your folks had a mess o' spring peas yet?'

'Too Too.'—They stood on the porch at midnight. 'Ah, sweet mine,' he sighed, 'Ily of my soul, dewdrop of my happiness, let the intensity of our affection intensify to intenseness, and let us live to love, that loving we may live in the ethereal etheriality of a passionless passion, purified to angelic purification.' 'Rather ever, hero mine, she answered, depositing her wealth of golden hair upon the shoulder of his six dollar ulster, 'and our lives so sweetly perhaps, just now, will be joined in the superlative certainty of conjunctive bliss conjugated in happy wedlock.'

boardin'-school business is too utterly all but too much nonsense. Me an' her consider that we haven't lived sixty odd consummate years for the purpose of raisin' a curiosity, an' there's going to be a stop put to this unquenchable foolishness. Now, after you've finished eating that poem of fried sausage and that symphony of twisted doughnut, you take an' dust up stairs in less'n two seconds, an' peel off that fancy gown an' put on a caliker, an' then come down here an' help your mother wash dishes. I want it distinctly understood that there ain't goin' to be no more rhythmic foolishness in this house so long's your superlative pa an' your lovely an' consummate ma's runnin' the ranche. You hear me, Maria? Maria was listening.