

Who First Fired at Sumter?

The Chance Offered to Roger A. Pryor, and Accepted by Capt. George S. James.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

I wish to correct an error, which has almost passed into an historical fact. It is this: That Edmund Ruffin of Virginia did not fire the first gun at Fort Sumter, but that Capt. George S. James of South Carolina, afterward killed when a Lieutenant Colonel at Boonsboro, Md., did fire it.

The writer was a Captain of the South Carolina Army at the time, and an Aide-de-Camp on the staff of Gen. Beauregard. He now has before him a diary written at the time, and there can be no mistake as to the fact.

The summons for the surrender or evacuation was carried by Col. Chesnut of South Carolina and Capt. S. D. Lee. They arrived at Sumter at 2:20 P. M., April 11.

Major Anderson declined to surrender, but remarked, "He would be starved out in a few days, if he was not knocked to pieces by Gen. Beauregard's batteries." This remark was repeated to Gen. Beauregard, who informed President Davis. The result was a second message was sent to Major Anderson by the same officers, accompanied by Roger A. Pryor of Virginia and Col. Chisholm of South Carolina. The messengers arrived at Sumter at 12:25 A. M., April 12.

Major Anderson was informed that if he would say that he would surrender on April 15, and in the mean time would not fire on Gen. Beauregard's batteries, unless he was fired on, he would be allowed that time; also that he would not be allowed to receive provisions from the United States authorities. The Major declined to accede to this arrangement, saying he would not open fire unless a hostile act was committed against his fort or his flag, but that if he could be supplied with provisions before the 15th of April he would receive them, and in that event he would not surrender. This reply being unsatisfactory, Col. James Chestnut and Capt. S. D. Lee gave the Major a written communication, dated "Fort Sumter, S. C., April 12, 1861, 3:20 A. M.," informing him, by authority of Gen. Beauregard, that the batteries of Gen. Beauregard would open on the fort in one hour from that time.

The party, as designated, then proceeded in their boat to Fort Johnson, on James Island, and delivered the order to Capt. George S. James, commanding the mortar battery, to open fire on Fort Sumter. At 4:30 A. M. the first gun was fired at Fort Sumter, and at 4:40 the second gun was fired from the same battery. Capt. James offered the honor of firing the first shot to Roger A. Pryor of Virginia. He declined, saying he could not fire the first gun. Another officer then offered to take Pryor's place. James replied, "No! I will fire it myself. And he did fire it. At 4:34 A. M., nearly all the batteries in the harbor were firing on Sumter. Mr. Edmund Ruffin (who was much beloved and respected) was at the iron battery on Morris Island. I always understood he fired the first gun from the iron battery, but one thing is certain—he never fired the first gun against Fort Sumter. George S. James did. Nor did he fire the second gun. He may have fired the third gun, or first gun from the iron battery on Morris Island. Yours, respectfully, S. D. LEE

Weak muscles and nerves, sluggishness of thought and inactivity, cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

Ruffin and the First Gun.

An Interesting Personal Reminiscence of an Historic Scene.

To the Editor of The News and Courier: I see in to-day's issue of your paper, and so near the historic spot itself, over the signature of one of our late gallant Generals, S. D. Lee, the clearing up of any doubt as to who fired the first gun at Fort Sumter, and the statement that Mr. Edmund Ruffin did not open the ball of the late unpleasantness. Permit me to add my testimony as a living witness to it. The first shell (God grant it will be the last) was fired from Battery James at Fort Johnson. At that moment the Stephens Iron Battery was manned by the Palmetto Guard, commanded by Capt. Cutbert, and our three pieces were ready for action. I was No. 3 on the first piece, with lanyard in my hand ready to pull, when Capt. Cutbert requested me—there was not too much discipline then—to yield my claim to Mr. Ruffin, who was an honorary member of the Palmetto Guard, and who desired the privilege of firing our first shot.

This grand old gentleman, with venerable looks and gray disheveled locks flowing down to his shoulders, said: "Young gentlemen, I am committing treason, (his State had not then seceded,) but I would not take five hundred dollars for this pull." The command "Fire" was given, and Mr. Ruffin fired what was the first solid shot at Fort Sumter. The ball struck the wharf attached to the fort, the gun being aimed too low, from our inexperience as artillerymen. Well do I remember the looks of that old gentleman, and often afterwards, although serving in a different arm of the service, have I wished for him and a similar request for though I yielded then, with a boyish pride, with some reluctance, I would not willingly have responded, even with my precious self, if he had promised a safe exit.

WILLIAM A. BOYLE.

Charleston, October 20.

The Height of Folly.

To wait until you are in bed with disease you may not get over for months, is the height of folly, when you might be easily cured during the early symptoms by Parker's Ginger Tonic.

We have known sickly families made the healthiest, by a timely use of this pure medicine.—Observer.

The Herald.

THOS. F. GREENE, JR., EDITOR.



NEWBERRY, S. C. THURSDAY, OCT. 26, 1882

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

The Herald is in the highest respect a Family Newspaper, devoted to the material interests of the people of this County and the State. It circulates extensively, and as an Advertising medium offers unrivalled advantages. For Terms, see first page.

The State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR: HUGH S. THOMPSON.

FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR: JOHN C. SHEPPARD.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE: JAMES N. LIPSCOMB.

FOR ATTORNEY-GENERAL: CHARLES RICHARDSON MILLS.

FOR COMPTROLLER-GENERAL: W. E. STONEY.

FOR STATE TREASURER: JOHN PETER RICHARDSON.

FOR ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR-GENERAL: A. M. MANIGAUULT.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF EDUCATION: ASBURY COWARD.

FOR CONGRESS, THIRD DISTRICT: D. WYATT AIKEN.

COUNTY TICKET.

FOR THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES: WILLIAM D. HARDY.

JEFFERSON A. SLIGH.

GEORGE JOHNSTONE.

FOR PROBATE JUDGE: JACOB B. FELLEES.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS: ANDREW J. LIVINGSTON.

JOHN DRAYTON SMITH.

JACOB ETTING.

FOR SCHOOL COMMISSIONER: JAMES C. BOYD.

FOR CORONER: EUCLYDUS C. LONGSHORE.

Newspaper English.

Mr. G. B. Cromer gave an entertaining and instructive lecture last week on "Spoken English."

We have a few remarks to make on the subject of Newspaper English; not in a spirit of unkind criticism or of fault-finding, but in order to awaken an interest in the subject and incite the editors of newspapers to greater care in the use of the language.

Newspapers are more generally read than anything else; there is scarcely a reading family in the State that does not take either a daily or weekly newspaper; and the younger members get their ideas of the English language, to a considerable extent, from these papers.

News papers, therefore, should be not only elevated in tone, reliable in statements of fact, and pure in sentiment, but their editors should make it an object to write the English language correctly. A newspaper whose editor is either ignorant or disregards the plain rules of grammar and orthography is not, as a rule, a desirable piece of reading matter.

Those who read and perceive the mistakes are disgusted by them; those who read without perceiving them are being taught bad English. There are many editors in the State who write good English, and there are others who do not.

As proof of the latter assertion, we mention a few mistakes observed in one day the past week while glancing over some of our exchanges. It would not be improper to call the papers by name; but we prefer to designate them by numerals. Let it be remembered that the mistakes to which we allude are taken from editorial articles only.

1. In the first exchange we take up we find *spawn* spelled with a *u*; *somebody* with two *d*'s; *accommodate* with one *m*; *fastidious* with an *e* in the place of the second *i*. We make no mention of grammatical errors.

2. In the next *partisans* is spelled with a *z*.

3. In the next *apparent* is spelled with an *a* in place of the *e*; *Jehus* is spelled *Jehues*; and the editor says a certain thing "had better be left undone."

4. In the next, *categorical* has an *a* where the *o* ought to be; *unnis-takable* is spelled with an *e* between the *k* and *a*; *velvits* is made *velvits*; and the editor speaks of "petit offences" when he means petty offenses.

5. Another editor says, "Farmers can't lose the time, &c." The last case we shall mention is an editorial letter from a Professor in the "South Carolina University" in Columbia to his paper in another part of the State. Speaking of a political meeting of the greenbackers, he says "Capt. Marshall got away with one of the leaders the other day in debate," and "Col. Haskell and C. O. Marshall demolished another." Speaking of the Congressional races throughout the country, he says, "So gloomy are Republican prospects in New York, Pennsylvania and other States, that

unless they secure seats from the South, the Democrats will control Congress."

Unless you secure seats from the South? He can't mean the "prospects," for they don't secure seats; he can't mean "New York, Pennsylvania and other States," for they don't "secure seats" from the South; now, though some of them did a few years ago: he can't mean "Democrats," for in that case it would read "unless the Democrats secure seats, &c., the Democrats will control, &c., and that would not only be in violation of good English but of good sense as well. Further on in the letter we are told that "Over a hundred students attended chapel exercises the first day."

Some of the errors mentioned in the foregoing article are no doubt typographical mistakes, for which the editor is not responsible, except in so far as he fails to read carefully his proof sheets; but many of them are *bona fide* errors, that cannot be packed off on the much abused printer.

The New County Movement—Some Facts and Figures.

There are only eight counties in the State that have white majorities. These, with their area in square miles, are:

Table with 2 columns: County Name, Area in square miles. Includes Anderson, Chesterfield, Greenville, Horry, Lexington, Pickens, Spartanburg.

That having between 1,000 and 2,000 black majority is, with its area:

Table with 2 columns: County Name, Area in square miles. Includes Lancaster, Union, Kershaw, Laurens, Marlboro, Clarendon, Hampton, Chester, Darlington, Williamsburg.

Those having between 2,000 and 3,000 black majority are:

Table with 2 columns: County Name, Area in square miles. Includes Abbeville, Barrow, Colleton, Edgefield, Fairfield, Georgetown, Newberry, Richland.

More than 15,000:

Table with 2 columns: County Name, Area in square miles. Includes Orangeburg, Sumter.

Charleston County had 2,000 square miles and 40,955 black majority before Berkeley County was taken from it: we do not know how these two counties stand now.

The "majority" spoken of above means majority in population—the majority in voters is about one-fifth of the population.

Can any one find in the above facts and figures any grounds for the proposed amendment? The arguments urged by the advocates of the amendment are, 1st, that it would promote the convenience of the people who now live long distances from Court Houses; and, 2nd, that it would prepare the way for the formation of new democratic counties. The first argument is a good reason for cutting the larger counties down to 625 square miles, but is no reason for forming little cow-pen counties of 400 square miles. As to the other argument, the facts are against it. It might be possible to form two democratic counties out of each of the following: Greenville, Horry, Lexington and Pickens; but not out of any other without cutting off part of an adjoining county. But suppose a democratic county be created from a republican county: it can only be done by cutting off that portion in which the whites predominate; and this would leave the remaining portion more republican than it was before, probably hopelessly so. To illustrate: A new democratic county could not be formed out of portions of Newberry and Fairfield, or Newberry and Union, or Newberry and Edgefield. It might from Newberry and Lexington; but the effect would be to leave Newberry a hopelessly black county.

The expenses incident to the creation of new counties are very considerable, and should not be forgotten.

Work and Watch.

The Democrats should work and watch until election day. The greenback-radical party is making a vigorous fight. It is not making much outward show, but is maneuvering by ways that are dark.

The Democrats should not permit themselves to be lulled into a fancied security; for danger threatens. Let the party do its utmost to so completely overwhelm this greenback-radical combination that it will never again dare to show its front.

A "Little Fling."

The little fling of the Newberry Herald at the motive which led Congressman Richardson to decline the Greenback nomination for Congress from this, the Sixth District, fails to accomplish that which it was intended. If the Herald knew the sentiments and wishes of the people of this district, it would have, instead of saying that Congressman Richardson's course was not patriotic, lauded him to the skies. Congressman Richardson, in declining to run in opposition to the regular Democratic nominee, deserves the highest praise of every true citizen of South Carolina. We admit, however, he but acted the part of a consistent Democrat, but it is this manly adherence to duty as exhibited through the public and private life of John S. Richardson which has marked his career with such brilliancy and endeared him to the hearts of the people of this district.

The Telephone did not copy what it is pleased to style the "little fling," or its readers would have seen that two statements made in the above extract are untrue. 1st. The Herald did not question Col. Richardson's motives. 2nd. The Herald did not say Col. Richardson's course was not patriotic. It did say that his declination of the greenback radical nomination for Congress should not affect his chances for the U. S. Senate one way or the other. The Herald knows nothing of Col. Richardson except what is in his credit. Our opinion of him is not changed by his declining to accept a greenback-radical nomination. To say that such declination raised a South Carolina democrat in our estimation, would be admitting that our opinion of him had previously been very low indeed. If Col. Richardson has any cause to be grieved it is against those injudicious friends of his who have made such a burr-aw over his declination, as if they would say he is a better man than they thought he was. They pay him the same kind of compliment that Dolly pays to Pittacus in "Hazel Kirke," when she says to him: "Then you are not such a fool as you look."

We are surprised to see that so respectable a newspaper as the Sumter Watchman copies the Telephone's article without copying ours.

Geo. S. James—And the "First Gun."

Gen. Stephen D. Lee, of Mississippi, in a letter to the New Orleans Times Democrat, says that history is wrong in ascribing the firing of the first gun of the war to Edmund Ruffin, of Virginia. He says very positively that the first gun was fired by Geo. S. James, of Laurens County, S. C.

James and Ruffin are both dead. The former was killed in battle, and the latter committed suicide after the war.

The letter of Gen. Lee is copied in another column.

The Charleston News and Courier, in commenting on the letter, says that James was from Chester. This is a mistake: he was from Laurens. His father was Stobo James, and his mother was a Popsister of Mrs. John Belton O'Neill and Thos. H. Pope, the father of our townsman Gen. Y. J. and Dr. Sampson Pope. George James was in the Mexican War, though a mere lad at the time. He afterwards graduated at the South Carolina College, and then went west, where he taught school. Returning to this State, he made his home with his uncle, Judge O'Neill, of Newberry. Through the influence of the Judge he was appointed Lieutenant of Artillery in the regular army, which position he resigned at the breaking out of the "War between the States." He was made Captain of a company in a regiment of S. C. Regulars, of which regiment Col. Alfred Rhet, now Chief of Police of Charleston, was Colonel. It was while Captain that the events occurred that are narrated in Gen. Lee's letter. Shortly after this a Battalion was formed of volunteers mostly from the country round about Martin's Depot. Capt. James was elected Major, and it then became "James' Battalion."

A strange circumstance connected with Col. James' death is that he was killed in front of the very battery of artillery in which he had once been Lieutenant, and his former comrades buried him on the battlefield.

State News.

The 58th annual meeting of the South Carolina Synod (Lutheran) will begin in Charleston November 9th.

It has been clearly established that Catarrh is a blood poison; therefore, any remedy that is a perfect blood purifier will cure this disease. S. S. S. is the remedy, being purely vegetable, and has been known to cure some of the worst cases in a few weeks. Price, \$1.00 and \$1.75 per bottle.

Editorial Correspondence.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Oct. 23, 1882.

DEAR HERALD: Two weeks ago I left Newberry and office duties, seeking health and recreation in the City by the Sea; and I hope that I have found the first, and feel satisfied and fully paid in having found the other, thanks to the many kind friends and relatives I have here. This is a delightful season of the year in which to visit this charming city, almost every portion of which I have been driven over by my kind friend Mr. Richard Arnold. Two rides a day behind his splendid three year old colt over the rock laid streets, from North to South and East to West, have given me such a wholesome shaking of the old bones that the marrow seems to have undergone a sense of liberation, imparting new life and vigor. How delightful are the morning and afternoon drives over the stone streets to the Battery, and up the shell road to the Magnolia Cemetery and beyond, with the invigorating breezes from off old ocean gently, and anon, roughly playing with one's locks. I could never tire of the pleasures we had and shall feel regret when the time of departure comes.

Charleston is at her brightest now, and going through the various avenues used by the drays, carts and other kinds of vehicles adapted to the transport of merchandise a gentleman from the suburbs in the interior of this great commonwealth looks with open-eyed surprise and wonders at its vastness. Cotton is certainly king on many of the streets, and the continual, never ceasing, noisy rumble of the drays piled with the fleecy staple brings to mind the old tale of the swarming of the locusts. The city is indeed busy, and I feel almost lost in the whirl of it.

Many of the readers of the Herald know but little of the ships, little or big, in which men venture down into the sea. It is a great pleasure to board an ocean steamer, and that pleasure was afforded me Friday last, by a visit to the City of Atlanta, a noble, beautifully proportioned vessel. Assembling by the gangway, it seemed as if we were climbing a mountain, and once on deck, we were surprised at the vastness of things, and the look of comfort and elegance of all its appointments. We were politely escorted through the dining saloon, down the berths, the kitchen, the table silver, the dishes snugly stowed, and all the hundred and one things which give to a ship a ship.

This vessel is commanded by Capt. R. W. Lockwood, a native of Charleston, every inch a seaman, and a gentleman of fine conversational powers, with whom it is a pleasure to sail over the briny deep. The lateness of the season alone prevented me from venturing a voyage with him to New York.

Charleston is blessed in her schools, the principal of which are the Normal, the school of Dr. Porter, and the High School, each of which numbers its pupils by the hundreds, and no more pleasant sight is there to be seen than the crowds of happy and intelligent children on their way every morning to the different places of learning.

But as I only intended telling my readers that I am here and improving in health, I will close this hasty letter with the best of wishes for their happiness and prosperity.

FOR THE HERALD.

Pen Portraits.

(Being a Series of Pen and Ink Sketches of Familiar Forms and Faces in our Midst.)

BY TINTORLET.

PORTRAIT NO. 1.

A dark complexioned, dark eyed man of somewhat rugged face whose form has a degree of portliness that is not excessive or unbecoming to one in middle or advanced life, and which does not suggest the idea of obesity. The writer remembers him as a young man, a young widower, and a member of the medical fraternity in the Southern part of the County, when he was more of an Adonis in appearance, having more slender proportions, but with a sufficient degree of flesh to give a becoming roundness to a well proportioned figure which is steadily downward in a very becoming manner. His dark eyes had that burning intensity which with the mingled olive and red in his complexion at that period of life and the dark curling locks "of raven hue" evidently betokened the native of a Southern clime, and yet the physiognomy was not that of an Italian, rather an Americanized German type of the educated class. A sojourner of two or three years in Paris and elsewhere in Europe for the advantages of improvement in the medical art, and the practice of that art in a neighboring city. Capital of the state of matrimony, and change in the smooth oval face to a much more rugged physiognomy. His first marriage, of much romantic interest and short duration, was succeeded after some years by a second union with one of the most beautiful women of the community, and now one son (also a disciple of Esculapius) still in the state of single blessedness, and four or five grown daughters (two of them married) the offspring of the second marriage, reside amongst us or not far distant, whilst the subject of this sketch has practically approved the state of matrimony by a third marriage with one of his former friends in years, the relict of a former friend, who, though a grandmother now, has preserved her comeliness in a most remarkable manner through five decades and a lusty frame, and is as vigorous in her old age as in the enjoyment of health and a fine constitution. The subject of this sketch is fond of science and is a proficient therein, besides standing at the head of his profession; and has also no small fame as a writer and author, some of whose productions remind one of Edgar Allan Poe's weird and thrilling stories. His tales or stories chiefly illustrate the characteristics, the manners and customs of our Dutch Fork community, and he is to them what Sir Walter Scott was to Scotland, or Miss Edgeworth to Ireland. He is or has been a student in medicine, and is a most discriminating ear and taste in that art, and is a true descendant of his German ancestry in his devotion to that art. (I take it he is of Teutonic origin as his style of composition is different from the fair and flowery style of the Hollanders.) It is not an uncommon thing to hear him make imitations of the trombone (sotto voce) as he walks along twirling his stick. Although he is addicted to the pleasures of a wholesome cuisine he can hardly be styled an epicure, and does not dwell upon rare and choice delicacies, and the excellence of this dish or that, or of this vintage or that brand of wine, as if it were the chief end and aim of life to discuss such subjects. He is quite orthodox in his religious creed, has no patience with modern skepticism, and is uncompromising in his denunciation of vice in all its Protean forms; has always been temperate in practice though not a teetotaler in profession. He is not an egoist, and is of no vanity on any subject (which fact is borne out by a perusal of his works) and is only a ripple which soon subsides, leaving the surface of the lake as smooth and unrumpled and imperturbable as before.

(To be continued.)

No Solid Black Vote.

Colored Men Congratulating a Pastor who Preached Revolt from the Machine.

New York Sun.

The Rev. T. M. Caus Stewart preached to a representative colored congregation in the B-ethel Methodist Church last evening. The theme of his sermon was "Progress the Order of the Hour." He had five or six hundred auditors. In the course of his remarks he said:

"We are regarded as mere ciphers. In the department of finances the Caucasians say, 'Pshaw!' In politics they ignore us. In politics they treat us as slaves, and nominate candidates by fair and foul means, and expect us to support them as a matter of course. Only last evening I had a gentleman of local political distinction come to me at the parsonage and hand me a written notice of a meeting at Cooper Institute. My name is on it as a speaker with Mr. Langston and Mr. Lynch, at a Folger meeting. No question was asked as to my opinion touching the present political issues; but, being a negro, I, as a matter of course, am expected to support the regular Republican candidate, no matter if his nomination was conceived in error and brought forth in fraud. And so we are all treated in politics as in business—as mere ciphers.

"But it behooves us to go forward even in regard to our political relations. Our imaginary debt of gratitude bound us hand and foot to the Republican party. It emancipated the slaves to save the Union, and we imagined that we were thus put under special and binding obligations. It enfranchised the freedman to use his vote so as to save the party, and we again imagined we could never pay the debt of gratitude. To-day the negro, viewing the record of the Republican party in the spirit of philosophical reflection, is no longer bound by gratitude, falsely so called—a sickly sentimentalism. To-day we are rapidly progressing to where we give our support to only that party that stands not only for justice and political equality between man and man, but which gives, by its character and its acts, the earnest of good and economical government.

"Let us inspire our children with a spirit of political independence. Let us, even in matters of politics, be not like dumb driven cattle, and white men will respect us. Scores of negroes will agree with such men as Cuyler, Crosby, and Talnage, and such papers as the Independent, and by remaining at home or voting a scratched ticket leave Mr. Folger in the Treasury, thus rebuking the fraud by which he was nominated, and teaching the party of Sumner, Garrison, Greeley, and Smith that 'righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people.'

The majority of the congregation shook hands with the minister after the sermon, heartily congratulating him and approving what he said.

The Constitutional Amendments.

Ex-Gov. Perry on the New County Question.

Greenville Enterprise and Mountaineer.

Mr. Editor:

At the next general election the people of South Carolina will have to vote on three Constitutional amendments, which the Legislature proposed at their last session.

The first excludes all persons convicted of an infamous crime from the right of suffrage. It is to be presumed that no honest and intelligent voter will object to this amendment. Criminals, who have been convicted of larceny, arson, burglary, rape and murder, should have nothing to do in making laws for the State or electing public officers. This will be a very proper and wholesome amendment to our State Constitution.

The amendment, which proposes to give the Legislature the authority to appoint the day, on which our State elections shall be held, is also a very proper one. This will enable us to prevent the United States in supervising our State elections, which they now have, by ordering the Congressional and Presidential elections to take place at the same place with our State elections.

The other amendment which proposes to give the Legislature the power of making a great many new counties in the State is decidedly objectionable. The expense of building new court houses and jails, having an additional number of clerks and sheriffs, an additional number of juries, solicitors, constables, judges and other public officers, will amount to thousands and hundreds of thousands of dollars and increase the taxes enormously. But this is not all. Each new county will have to have a senator. This will give the lower country and the negroes entire control of the Senate, which no Democrat or upper country voter should sanction. I know it is said that a Democratic Legislature will not do this. But what certainty have we that the Legislature will always be Democratic? Local influences may be brought to bear on a Democratic Legislature, to divide some of the large counties in the lower part of the State.

We should not well enough alone. The counties now are not too large for public convenience. If this Constitutional amendment should be adopted, there will be applications for new counties by the dozen, every depot and cross road store will wish to be a county.

By all means, vote against this amendment, which will prove a dangerous and most expensive experiment. Our taxes are already sufficiently onerous, and we can not well bear any addition to them.

B. F. PERRY.

Sans Souci, Oct. 18th, 1882.

Five Negroes Hanged.

By Telegraph to the Chronicle.

EASTMAN, GA., October 20.—At 1 o'clock to-day R. H. Dick Powell, Simon O'Grady, Joseph King, Robert Donaldson and Ella Moore, negroes, were hanged in the jail yard for complicity in a riot which occurred at this place on August 6th during a camp meeting, in which an innocent young white man, named James Harvard, was set upon by an infuriated mob, and after being hot by one of them, was beaten almost to jelly by the others. The woman raised the first bowl which excited the mob to the desperate work. No attempt was made to rescue them, and not more than 50 negroes, from whom violence was expected, were in town. A detachment of military from Macon were present for protection.

Death of Bishop Paine.

NEW ORLEANS, October 20.—An Aberdeen, Miss., says: Our town is in mourning for the death of the Rev. Robert Paine, Senior bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, who died in full possession of his faculties at half-past 4 o'clock this morning, aged 83.

Highly Esteemed.

The youthful color and a rich lustre are restored to faded or gray hair by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam, a hairless dressing highly esteemed for its perfume and purity.

Married.

October 25, 1882, by Rev. D. W. Thompson, Mr. ROBT. G. WALLACE to Miss LUCY C. SWEETMAN—both of Newberry County.

Oct. 18, 1882, by Rev. J. C. Counts, Mr. LUTHER BOOZER to Miss MAMIE MOORE—both of Newberry County.

POST OFFICE.

NEWBERRY, S. C., Oct. 21, 1882.

List of advertised letters for week ending Oct. 21, 1882:

Table with 2 columns: Name, Address. Includes Allen, Isaac; Abrams, Miss M. E.; Boykin, W. C.; Braxton, Henry; Cameron, A. J.; Cromer, H. W.; Cromer, W. C.; Conner, Miss Emma; Chapman, Mrs. Sallie; Davis, W. A. W.; Deavenport, W. P.; Franklin, E. S.; Franklin, D. E.; Franklin, J. W.; Frederick, Jack; Fullman, G. W.; Glenn, H. B.; Glenn, Elijah; Glenn, Harper; Glenn, Jno. D.; Heller, August; Hendrix, James; Hendrix, Henry; Jones, Clayton; Johnson, John S.; Lester, Mrs. C.; Long, M. M.; Mitchell, Henry; Monte, A. W.; Marran, Eliza; Nestly, Joseph; Nestly, Mary; Stimpkins, Mrs. Mary P.; Sabar, D. C.; Senn, H. B.; Thomas, Boy; Williams, Miss Sallie; Williams, Albert.

Parties calling for letters will please say if advertised. B. W. BOONE, P. M.

New Advertisements.

NEWBERRY BAKERY and CONFECTIONERY

(AT CREDE'S OLD STAND.)

At my Bakery the people of Newberry and surrounding country can always find fresh

LOAF BREAD—Wheat, Rye and Graham.