

SPRING! 1884 1884 I respectfully announce that my NEW STOCK OF Spring & Summer CLOTHING

Is now ready for inspection. Suits in Broad Cloth, Worsted and Cassimeres of Latest Styles, Finest Made Garments and the very LOWEST PRICES.

HAUST & Son's, DEALERS IN First Class, Best Quality, Wines, Liquors, Brandies, CIGARS & TOBACCO.

When Lovely Woman! Smiles we naturally look for that row of pearls so fitting to fair features, how often we are disappointed every one knows.

M. FOOT Offers Extra Bargains! You will Save Money. By buying from his Fall and Winter selected stock of Boots, Shoes, Clothing, Trunks, Hats, Notions, Groceries, &c.

HAILED WITH DELIGHT BY CHILD-BEARING WOMEN. ANTICIPATED MOTHERHOOD DEPELLED, AND THE DANGER TO LIFE OF BOTH MOTHER AND CHILD DIMINISHED BY THE USE OF THE Mother's Friend.

Read and ponder the words of praise-unolicited, voluntary testimonials—that have been sent to me, selected from hundreds received from grateful beneficiaries.

ITCHING PILLS—Symptoms and Cure. The systems are moisture, increased perspiration, disease itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night.

The Newberry Herald.

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

Vol. XX.

NEWBERRY, S. C., THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1884.

No. 19.

Durham tobacco. It was general around the market between Sherman and Johnson. Soldiers of both armies... Durham tobacco has the largest sale of any smoking tobacco in the world.



T. Q. BOOZER DEALER IN First Class, Best Quality, Wines, Liquors, Brandies, CIGARS & TOBACCO.

GROCERIES, Canned Goods. These Goods are Cheap for Cash. If you don't find TOM, Call on BOB.

DISSOLUTION. The business heretofore conducted under the name of T. Q. Boozer and T. Q. Boozer, Jr., is dissolved.

2,000,000 SUBSCRIBERS. Want it for 1884. The American Agriculturist is the best paper ever before.

Come Back and accept of our Unparalleled Offer of the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST. For 1884. A \$1.00 Periodical, A 600 PAGE DICTIONARY, 1000 Illustrations.

ALL FOR \$1.70. ACTIVE CANVASSES WANTED. Send two-cent stamps for a Sample Copy. Address: ORANGE JUD & Co., David W. Jord, Pres't.

FULL-SIZE PAPER PATTERNS. A Supplement will be given in every issue containing a full-size pattern for a lady's or child's dress.

TERMS, ALWAYS IN ADVANCE, \$2.00 YEAR. UNPUBLISHED OFFERS TO CLUBS. 2 Copies for \$3.50, 3 for \$4.50 with a superb illustrated volume.

Poetry. THE BABY'S MESSAGE.

By Mrs. Margaret J. Preston. O, it is beautiful! lifted so high! Up where the stars are into the sky. Out of the dark, fierce grasp of pain, Into the glorious light again.

Far in the silence of the blue See, where the splendor pulses thro', Thither, released from a world of sin, Thither, we come to guide thee in.

Selected Story. A STORY. IMPROVING A FALSHOOD.

It is as much the duty of writers to correct error as to propagate the truth. When an error is newly born it is very puny and weak; but if left alone a few years it becomes strong enough to wield a bludgeon which is potent enough to batter the credulity of the most conscientious of men.

CHAPTER I. WHICH TREATS OF TWO PAIRS OF PARENTS. John Smith and Saul Jones were farmer neighbors and neighborly farmers.

CHAPTER II. IN WHICH JOHN SMITH, JR., APPEARS. John Smith had a son who was named John. This was done to preserve the illustrious patronymic, and transmit it further, as his sire and his sire's sire had done from a period of time that is not mentioned in any of the annals of heraldry.

SOMETHING HEDD KNOWN.

In former days, candidates for admission to certain churches were examined as to their knowledge of sundry doctrines. Questions which no theologian could answer were gravely put to uneducated men, and even to boys.

CHAPTER VI. AND A WEDDING. As was the custom was all housed there was a wedding at Saul Jones'. The neighbors were all invited, and Mrs. Jones had a big supper.

Miscellaneous. INDUCED HIM TO COME.

During the high water, a man was seen going down the Arkansas on a log. As he was passing Little Rock, several men sprang into a skiff, rowed out to the lone navigator and said: "Climb in."

CHAPTER III. IN WHICH A YOUNG LADY IS BELIEVED. Saul Jones had a daughter, whose name was Catharine—as her mother's name was before her. She was called Kitty for short.

CHAPTER IV. IN WHICH SOMETHING POPS. John Smith, Jr., loved Kitty Jones. Kitty Jones loved John Smith, Jr.

WELL MET.—"There," she said as she raised a window in a Pall-man car the other day; "now I can breathe. The air in this car is stifling. Why don't they have better ventilation? If I couldn't sit next to an open window I believe I should die."

A CROW'S INTELLIGENCE.—The sentinel system of the crows is very complete. Their guards display a remarkable degree of judgment and intelligence. They will arise a cry for a man with a gun long before he gets in range of them, and they are equally wary of a man who creeps toward them.

WHAT KEPT HIM.—"Hello, Bill, when did you get back?" asked one rough citizen of another, down on the levee. "Day before yesterday." "Where yer been?" "Up here in a country town."

RELIGION IS REPROACHED WITH NOT BEING PROGRESSIVE; but it makes amends by being imperishable. Experience shows that success is due less to ability than to zeal. The winner is he who gives himself to his work, body and soul.

True politeness is the last touch of a noble character. "It is the gold on the spire, the sunlight on the cornfield." We should advocate no theory which we believe to be false.

THE SPED OF A FLYING DUCK.

It may be interesting to the reader to know the speed at which many ducks fly down wind: Mallard, from 45 to 50 miles an hour.

Black duck, from 45 to 50 miles an hour. Gadwall, from 60 to 70 miles an hour. Redhead, from 80 to 90 miles an hour.

Blue wingtail, from 80 to 100 miles an hour. Green wingtail, from 80 to 100 miles an hour. Broadbill, from 85 to 100 miles an hour.

Canvas back, from 85 to 120 miles an hour. Wild geese, from 80 to 90 miles an hour. For the above table I am indebted to Mr. D. W. Cross, and old duck shooter and a careful student of the habits of water fowl.

Presently a slender female sitting directly back leaned over and asked her if she wouldn't just as lieve close that window now, as the draught was more than she could stand.

"No, madam, I shall not close this window. I could not live with it down. I was just thinking how delightful it was with it open, now you want it shut, but I shall not shut it; so there."

"Then you are a selfish thing, and I shall have to change my seat." Just then a gentleman sitting close by reached over and said: "Ladies, that wind you're raised, make no difference, as this car has double windows, and not a breath of air can possibly get through the one that is still down."

Then the one that had raised the window turned to the other, and, with a crushed look on her face, said: "Madam, I beg your pardon, but I think two fools have met at last."

Dunning, when in the full flush of celebrity at the bar was asked how he got through such an accumulation of business. He replied: "Some I do, some does itself, and the rest is never done at all."

FRUITS OF BUSINESS.—A prominent advertising firm in one of our leading cities, who has grown rich by liberally patronizing the printer gives to their fellow merchant the following concerning advertising: "We have for many years studied the art of advertising, and still it remains a marvel to us that there is not a hundred times more of it. We never knew a man to advertise his wares liberally and steadily that it did not pay. Yet there are thousands of manufacturers and tens of thousands of men, having articles which they declare ought to be in every household in the country, who advertise singly and closely as though they had at heart no faith in it at all. How can they expect to get their goods anywhere unless some knowledge of the article first gets into the family newspaper? If we waited till people learn from their neighbors, we might wait for years before the most wonderful and useful invention became known."

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. less above.

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

Special Notices in Local column 15 cent 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.

HE WANTED A PARTNER.—A certain bachelor in town who has a good business of his own, concluded he wanted to extend it somewhat and found that a partner with capital would help affairs, so he put the matter before a banker on Third street.

"Ah," said that gentleman, eyeing him suspiciously, "so you want a partner, do you?" "I think it would be advisable." "It would, my fine fellow, it would," chuckled the banker, "auding him in the ribs, "and the very partner you want is a wife."

"What?" "A wife; ha-ha-ha!" and the banker shook till the greenbacks in his pocket jingled. "A wife? Well it might do under some circumstances, but, you see, I want a silent partner." "Merchant-Traveler."

SOME OTHER MAN'S BOOTS.—"How tall would you think I was?" asked Crimsonbeak of some friends, as they stood chatting on the street the other night. "Oh, about five feet six inches," guessed one. "No, right," replied the beacon forest; "I stand five feet nine inches in my boots."

"You don't do anything of the kind!" came from a voice on the outside of the circle. "What's the reason I don't?" exclaimed Crimsonbeak, moving toward the spot with a bad look in his face. "Because you don't stand in your boots at all," replied the little man who Crimsonbeak recognized as his shoemaker; "and the sooner you come around and pay me for them the better!"

Crimsonbeak's previous engagements demanded his immediate attention elsewhere at that moment.—Yonkers Statesman.

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