BY THOS. F. GRENEKER,

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Vol. XX.

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nd, after the surrender, marched home-rard. Soon orders came from East, West, forth and South, for "more of that elegant obacco." Then, ten men ran an unknown

factory. Now it employs 800 men, uses the pink and pick of the Golden Belt, and the

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es with the tobacco stored the...

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

Poetrn.

THE BABY'S MESSAGE.

O, it is beautiful! lifted so high! Up where the stars are into the sky, Out of the dark, fierce grasp of pain,

Whence do you bear me, ye shining Up mid the dazzling realms of suns,

Wherefore, was I thus caught away Out of my mother's arms to-day?

Never been elsewhere rocked to rest; Yet, I am wrapped in a maze of bliss, Tell me what the mystery is.

Kindle ecstatic with surprise, This is the ending of earthly breath, This is what mortals mean by death.

See, where the splendor pulses thro', Thither, released from a world of sin, Thither, we come to guide thee in. T Q. BOOZER In through each seven-fold circling

In where the white child-angels stand,

O, ye angels of love and light, Stay for a moment your starry flight, Stay, and adown the star-sown track,

Tell her how filled and thrilled I am, Tell her how wrapt in boundless calm, Tell her I sing, I soar, I shine, Tell her the heaven of heavens is mine.

Tenderest comforter, Faith's own word. Sweeter than any her heart hath heard, The business and firm of T. C. under the name 2r, was dissolved Pool & T. Q. Booz January, 1884. on the first day of the business will now be conducted by me at the old stand, corner by me at the old stand, corner and Poatt streets. Thankful for past Softly her solaced tears now fall, Cherub, one whisper hath told her all.

Selected Story.

NISPROVING A FALSEHOOD. PREFACE.

It is as much the duty of writers to correct error as to propagate the

Want it for 1881. The American Agriculturist to-day is better than ever before. We have increased our corps of Editors and Artists, enlarged and added to all our departments until the Periodical is now the recognized leading Agricultural Journal of the world, presenting in every issue 100 columns of Original reading matter from the ablest writers are nearly 100 Original Illustration. 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 credchanging his place of residence, or moving with the most conscientions of west, has for time being dropped out of men

The poet has said, in effect, that Truth would get well again if Jefferson's Rock were to fall on her and smash her as flat as a flounder, while Error will take cold and die if she breaks the nail off her little

This is not true. We have seen Truth, that was as true as sunshine. too weak to brush away a feather's weight of opposition, and we have seen Error, grown to be a giant ALL FOR \$1.70 stride up a hill, bearing on its shoulders a whole host of its anto-

> A neat artifice of language some times carries a lie a long way. A man who is skilled in the use of words may tell a lie which nine out of every ten men would fail to detect. Sometimes it is the beauty of the verbiage, sometimes a shrewd trick of double entendre, that deceives the people. However that may be, the people are deceived, and not half of them know itand of those who do know it not half know how it is done.

The object of this story and this reface is to dispose of a fallacy. Some writer has said the course of true love never yet ran smooth. It is false, and in all probability the writer's own experience proved its falsity; but in order to know how PETERSON'S MAGAZINE is the best and cheapest of the lady's-books. It gives more for the money, and combines greater medits, than any other. In shart, It has the Best Steel Engravings, Best Original stories, Best Colored Fashions, Best Work-Table Patterns, Best Dress-Patterns, Pest Music, WHICE false it is, be pleased to hear a

CHAPTER I.

John Smith and Saul Jones were farmer neighbors and neighborly farmers. No one in all the county had such

fine horses as John Smith, except Saul Jones, and no one had such fine hogs and cows as Saul Jones, except John Smith. They frequently helped each other 'out of the grass,' aided each other at harvest or threshing time,

and-rail' fence which separated their farms. Each was a man after llustrated Volume: "The Golden Gift," or a large-size costly steel-engraving, "Tired

"They lived in pleasure without end, For each one felt he had a friend: And all their lives' smooth journey through Each did as 'tother wished him to." CHAPTER II.

John Smith had a son who was As Specimens sent gratis, if written for preserve the illustrious patronymic, daughter-in-law than any other girl the rest is never done at all."

and transmit it further, as his sire that could be found. and his sire's sires had done from a | The same morning Kitty told her period of time that is not mentioned father and mother that she and John in any of the annals of hearaldry. Smith, Jr., had concluded to get John Smith, Jr., was able to go married. to mill with grist when he was ten

years old. He went to school during the win- other boy that could be found. ter months, and generally was 'next to head' in a class composed of himself and an other boy. The other boy was smaller than he, and that is, perhaps, why John suffered him to remain 'head.' John stood

Saturday evening, dug for chip- John in broad-cloth. Both seemed munks, and set traps for rabbits to enjoy it and squirrels very much as other boys do at his age.

fell a tree quicker than any other and Kitty attends to the dairy. young man. It was said he could cut and pile two cords of wood in a day-or two.

"His echoing axe the settler swung -He was a lad of high degree; And deep the forest boughs among He heard 'oh, woodman spare that

CHAPTER III. IN WHICH A YOUNG LADY IS BE-

Saul Jones had a daughter, whose name was Catharine-as her mother's name was before her. She was called Kitty for short. That had rowed out to the lone navigator and been her mother's pseudonym.

The only remarkable thing about her juvenility was that she tore her pin-a-fores, soiled her dresses, tangled her hair, broke her mother's China tea cups, wrote bad compositions at school, and swung on bent saplings, just as all other good little girls do who live to be heroi-

nes in 'novels' founded on fact." Of course her eves were blue, or she would never have been a fit hoerine for a love story. Her hair was chestnut color, but somewhat sun-bleached around the edges. In her younger days she would run bare-headed in the sun a great deal consequently her face became as freckled as the turkey eggs she used to bring in from the edge of the wood every evening.

As she grew older she staid in doors a great deal more, lost her freekles, became fair, round and rosy, and learned to cook bacon and cabbage, make tarts, puffs and mincepies, an I could manipulate a pudding, or milk a cow, and her mother was v.ry proud of her, and declared that Kirty was the handiest girl she ever saw. And always. when the mother had concluded her rhapsody, Saul Jones declared that Kitty was for all the world just like

The neighbors all loved Kitty very much, and more than a dozen young men made eyes at her on Sunday, while they pretended to be listening to the sermon of Rev. Mr. Putemasleep.

"Roses are red, a d violets blue, Sugar's sweet, and Kitty too; Oh, she was a lov ly maid,

CHAPTER IV.

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

Neither had ever heard the other say so, therefore neither was fully

them to the pasture. By the merest chance in the world, John Smith Jr., happened to be near to let the bars down for her and put them up again. John then imparted to so naturally into the same channel. thought it was very fine also. John said he loved such evenings, and though the clover blooms smelt very sweet. These were precisely the Both then stood a great while without saving a word-John all the while whittling the top bar with his it down. I was just thinking how jack-knife, and Kitty tying and

At last John said he had a thought she had a great mind to do the same thing, though she didn't seat." say so. Then John asked Kitty if she would marry him, and Kitty as far as the yard gate with Kitty. Kitty went in and washed the dishes

'He took Miss Mouse upon his knee. And said, 'Miss Mouse will you man ry me?

CHAPTER V.

IN WHICH TWO REVELATIONS ARE At breakfast next morning John

Smith, J., told his father and mother that he and Kitty Jones had concluded to get married.

Both of them said they would rather give Kitty to John than any

"And all I know is they were cried In meeting come next Sanday."

> CHAPTER VI. AND A WEDDING.

As as the corn was all housed The neighbors were all invited, and John had the measles, mumps, Mrs. Jones had a big supper. Kitwhooping cough, went swimming on ty was dressed in white muslin, and possible amount of wit consistent

They went to keeping house the next year, and are living yet as Attwenty-one years of age he cosily as two lady bugs in the could plow a straighter farrow and same rose. John works a farm,

"Two hands to work upon the farm, Two hands to milk the cows." THE END.

INDUCED HIM TO COME

During the high water, a man was seen going down the Arkansaw on a log. As he was passing Little Rock, several men sprang into a skiff, said:

"Climb in." "Climb in whar?"

"in the skiff, hurry up." "Wall, strangers, I'm pretty well fixed. Don't take no work to move along.

"Where are you going?" "Down the river." "We know that. Where are you

"Travelin'." "What do you wan' to fool with for? Don't you know you'll drow if you keep on this way?"

"Won't drown if I keep on thiser way. Ef I wuster git off in the water I mout drown." "How far have you come this

"I've come this way all er long. "But where were you when you got on the log?" "In the river."

"Certainly, but how far from "Ain't made no calc'lation." "Where do you live when you

are at home? "At home." "-Of course, but where is your

home?" "Whar I live." "Whar is your family?"

"Did your house wash away? "Sorter. My wife's back vander on a cottonwood log, an' my son Bill's comin' along som'ers on a poplar."

"Why don't you come to the shore!

"You'd better come out and a drink.

Dinged if I don't do it. Feller back here wanted me to come out an' hear him preach, but he didn't have the right kin' o gospel. Now, fellers, pull fur the shore as fas' as yer ken." - Merchant-Traveler.

WELL MET .- "There," she said as she raised a window in a Pullman 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

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

close by reached over and said 'Ladies, that wind w being raised, make no difference, as this car has kissed her and went home, while 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 you pardon, but I think two fools have met at

SOMETHING MEDID HNOW.

In former days, candidates for admission to certain churches were a young lady sister, and Tom R. is examined as to their knowledge of a hard one to keep up with. His and found that a partner with capisundry doctrines. Questions which sister had a bean the other night, tal would help affairs, so he put the no theologian could answer were and just as the conversation begravely put to uneducated men, and came interesting the little brother street. even to boys. On the length of his reply and the frequency with which he used the stereotyped phrases you want here?' depended, in some degree, the approval which the church committee showe i the candidate.

Among the young people in a New Engand village, who professed themselves christians, was a simple-minded youth of the smallest with moral responsibility. But be told me to ask you what was the ing sincerely anxious to join the date of your last bustle, for he can't church, he presented himself to the church committee. The first question put to him was .-

"Do you understand the doctrine of the trinity?"

"No, I can't say I do." "Can you give the committee a definition of regeneration?" "I don't think I can '

"Well, what do you understand by foreordination? Take plenty of time to answer," said a kindhearted old deacon, thinking the candidate was confused. "I don't know much about it."

"Can you give us some opinion respecting God's decrees?' "I'm afraid not." "Well then," said the minister, a little impatiently, "what do you

"I know that I'm a sinner, and I know that Christ died to save me. And I want to join the church to get more help from Christ and His fingers.

know?" Promptly came the answer,

Every member of that committee felt rebuked, and one of them said afterwards, "I learned from that moment to respect the spiritual knowledge of the humblest man or woman, and not to think so much of that knowledge which comes from the head alone."-Youth's Compan-

THE SPEED OF A FLYING DUCK.

It may be interesting to the reader to know the speed at which many | trials. ducks fly bown wind:

Mallard, from 45 to 50 miles an our. Black duck, from 45 to 50 miles honr.

Gadwall, from 60 to 70 miles an hour. Redhead, from 80 to 90 miles an our.

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.

duck shot.

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 they sit in the seat of sovereignty, the habits of water fowl. I have and feel their brows pressed by the not the slightest hesitancy in be- golden circlet of command, with lieving him right, for the experi- the great objects of ambition all and mechanics, the other for proence of others with whom I have attained, the struggle up the ascent fessional and literary people; one shot ducks, coupled with my own to power accomplished and the end was for the poor, the other for the more than corroborates the asser- reached for which they have fought, rich. But we are gradually learntions. When I have held ahead of and labored, and watch through ing that their harmonious union is a string, of blue bills, say at least many a weary day and night. But ten fect, and kill the fourth or fifth the exultation of that moment, great either. Ruskin says truly: "We duck in the string, I have been as it may be, is nothing to that want one man to be always thinkstrongly impressed that the speed which fills the heart of youth in the ing, and another to be always worktley were flying was like the tradi- first moment of successful love. ing, and we call one a gentleman tional greased lightning, remember. The new-throned usurper must be and the other an operator; whe ing that the charge of shot left my well-nigh weary of repeated as the workman ought often to b gun (No. 4 shot, say) with an initial triumphs; for the step to the throne thinking and the thinker often to velocity of 1.800 to 2,000 feet per is but the last of many fatiguing be working, and both should be second. It will be seen that long footfalls in the path of ambition. gentlemen in the best sense. The experience and good judgment is He, too, must foresee innumerable necessary to know where to hold dangers and difficulties around; for bid thinkers and miserable work-

A CROW'S INTELLIGENCE.-The play a remarkable degree of judge- his is the first step in the course of arise a cry for a man with a gun long | first. his business. I had a curious exby trying to shoot them, but though had pass them close enough be fore. I could not get near them after began carrying a gun. I went weeks. I crept behind fences and on the levee. lay in wait in the bushes, but could never get a shot at them. One day: however, I struck upon a plan which I have since operated very successfully I held my gun close to my side, the barrel running down the side of my leg, and walked down bold ly down the road without taking Dunning, when in the full flush any notice of them. With their of celebrity at the bar was asked usual disregard for trave'ers, they

Tom R. has a young brother and

I want to whisper something to

pany, speak out like a little man. 'Oh, I don't like to.'

see how bright you are.'

find to-day's paper high or low, and he left it in your room just before see, I want a silent partner."-

for a trip South, and his house is not expecting him back before the first of May. The young lady may recover by that time.—The Press

THE FOUR TRUTHS.

There was once an old monk who was walking through a forest with a little scholar by his side. The old man suddenly stopped and pointed to four plants close at hand The first was just beginning to peep above the ground; the second had rooted itself pretty well into the earth: the third was a smart shrub; whilst the fourth and last was a his face. full-sized tree. Then the old monk said to his younger companion: "Pull up the first."

The boy easily pulled it up with "Now, pull up the second." The youth obeyed, but not so easily.

"And the third." "But the boy had to put forth all his strength and use both arms before he succeeded in uprooting it "And now said the master, "try

your hand upon the fourth." But lo! the trunk of the tall tree grasped in the arms of the youth, little fellow found it impossible to following concerning advertising: tear its roots from the earth. Then scholar the meaning of the four

sions in check."

Successful Love.-There are men who rise from a low station to a throne; and it certainly must be a grand and triumphant sensation which they experience when first really won, that he may have dis tanced all others, but that he must sentinel system of the crows is still run on. Not so with the lover very complete. Their guards dis- in the early hour of his success; ment and intelligence. They will joy, and the brightest because the

before he gets in range of them, and | Fresh from all the dreams of youth, they are equally wary of a man who it is to him the sweetest of realities; creeps toward them. But a team unwearied with the bitter task of may pass close by without disturb | experence, he has the capability of ing them, and they will even let a enjoyment as well as the expectation must all account, when time shall man on foot pass unnoticed if he of repose. The brightness of the basn't agun and goes boldly about present spreads a veil of misty light over all that is threatening in ample of this when I first began to the future; and the well of sweet tudy their habits. I commence l waters in the heart seems inexhaustible.

WHAT KEPT HIM .- "Hello, Bill, when did you get back?" asked out with my gun every evening for one rough citizen of another, down

"Day before vistiddy." "Where yer been?" "Up here in a country town."

"What doin'?" "Workin' on the streets."

"Gittin' any lucre?" "Nothin' but my board." "No mor'n that?" "Not a nickel."

"Well you're gittin' purty low "A fifty pound ball chained to

Merchant: Travelere

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of \$1.00 per square (one inch) for first insertior, and 75 cents for each subsequent insertior. Double column advertisements ten per cen'

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

Special Notices in Local column 15 cent

Advertisements not marked with the nun . her of insertions will be kept in till forbid and charged accordingly.

Special contracts made with large adver

JOB PRINTING

ONE 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 matter before a banker on Third

"Ah," said that gentleman, eyeing him suspiciously, "so you want partner, do you?

"I think it would be advisable." "It would, my fine fellow, it would," chuckled the banker. audging 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, vou 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 sev in inches," guessed one. "Not right," replied the beacon

"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 to-

ward the spot with a bad look in "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.

the wise old monk explained to his the art of advertising, and still it remains a marvel to us that there is not a hundred times more of it. by acts of virtue to keep your pas- | paper? If we waited till people learn from their neighbors, we might wait for years before the most wonderful and useful invention became known."

HAND AND HEAD -- It has been the fashion to separate handwork from headwork, as if the two were incompatible. One was for laborers the only means of the perfection of mass of society is made up of morthe gun in order to become a good the experience of the past must ers. It is only by labor that thought teach him that in his race there is can be made healthy, and only by no goal, that the prize is never thought that labor can be made happy, and the two cannot be separated with impunity."

> It takes 850 turns of the crank to wind the clock in Trinity steeple, New York.

> be no more. In the morning think what you have to do, for which ask God's blessing; at night, what you must

> Religion is reproached with not being progressive; but it makes

> Experience shows that success is due less to ablility than to zeal. The winner is he who gives himself to his work, body and soul.

We should advocate no theory which we believe to be false.

CLOTHING

Cassimeres of Latest Styles, Finest A choice line of Handsome and Servi ceable Spring Clothing for BOYS & CHILDREN!

The Latest Novelties in Men's Neck Wear, made up in an elegant variety of New Silk designs and Shapes. HATS & CAPS! et Styles-all sizes, shapes and colors for Men and Boys. AUST & Son's.

Button or Lace, and Lo Summer, with any shaped toe, shoes have no superior in Fit, Style, o Also a nice line of Trunks, Traveling Umbrellas and Walking Canes. Respectfully,

M. FOOT Offers Extra Bargains ! By buying from his Fall and Winter selected stock of

ANTICIPATED MOTHERHOOD

Read and pender the words of praise—unsolicited, voluntary testimonials—that have been sent to me, selected from hundreds received from grateful beneficiaries

A distinguished physician of Mississippi writes:

Etc., Etc.

Its immense circulation and long-established reputation enable its proprietor to distance all competition. Its fores, novelets, etc., are admited to be the best published. All the most popular female writers contribute to it. In 1881, more than 100 original stories will be given, besides SIX COPYRIGHT NOVELETS—by Ann S. Stephens, Mary V. Spencer. Frank Lee Benedict, Lucy H. Hooper, the author of "Josiah Allen's Wite," and the author of "The Second Life." COLORED STEEL FASHION -PLATES: "PETERSON" is the only magazine that gives these. They are Twice the USUAL SIZE, and are unequaled for beauty. Also, Household, Cookery, and other receipts; priicles on Art Embroidery, Flower Culture, House Decoration—In short, everything interesting to ladles. PREPARED ONLY BY THE SOLE PROPRIETOR, TERMS, ALWAYS IN ADVANCE, \$2.00 A YEAR.

> large-size costly steel-engraving, Out." for getting up the Club.
>
> 4 Copies for \$5.50.6 for \$9.00. With an extra copy of the Magazine for 188t, as a premium, to the person getting up the Club.
>
> 5 Copies for \$8.00.7 for \$10.50. With both an extra copy of the Magazine for 188t, and the "Go'den Gitt," or the large steel-engraving. "Tired Out," to the person getting For Larger Clubs Greater Inducement! IN WHICH JOHN SMITH, JR., APPEARS. Address, post-paid.
> CHARLES J. PETERSON, 306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

> > to get up clubs with

BY MES. MARGARET J. PRESTON.

Into the glorious light again.

Never before, have I left her breast,

Baby spirit, whose wandering eyes

Far in the silence of the blue

Up to the throne that thou mays't Him who was once a child like thee.

Canned Goods,

Haste to my weeper, haste ye back!

STORY.

gonists.

WHICH TREATS OF TWO PAIRS OF PARENTS.

and were never known to have a difference of opinion about the post

'head,' however, one whole week, while the other boy was at home there was a wedding at Saul Jones'. sick with the measles.

her mother used to be.

In her pink mus in dress arrayed.'

aware of the other's feelings. One evening Kitty after she had finished milking the cows, drove Kitty the information that the evening was very fine. Kitty, proba- to an open window I believe I bly wondering how their minds ran should die.' thoughts that were in Kitty's mind.

untying her bonnet mind to get married, and Kitty said she would. John then walked

Miscellaneous.

"From up the river." · Of course you are, but -" "What made you ax, then?" "What are you doing on that log?"

"Scattered erlong."

"'Cause it don't cost nothing to

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

"Then you are a selfish thing, and I shall have to change my Just then a gentleman sitting

how he got through such an accum- let me pass close up to them, when down. What kept you so long?" His father and mother both said ulation of business. He replied: I turned suddenly and fired. Now named John. This was done to they would rather have Kitty for a "Some I do, some does itself, and I can shoot a crow whenever I my northwest leg, that's all."-

No. 19.

SPEAK OUT LIKE A MAN.

walked in. 'Well,' said his sister, 'what do

you,' was the reply. . Tisn't polite to whisper in com-

'Yes, but you must, so Mr. J. can 'All right then. Brother Tom

Tom left on the midnight train

ight; "I stand five feet nine inches in my boots."

FRUITS OF ADVERTISING .- A promnent business firm in one of our leading cities, who has grown rich by liberally patronizing the printer scarcely shook its leaves; and the gives to their fellow merchant the "We have for many years studied

"This, my son, is just what hap- We never knew a man to advertise pens with our passions. When his wares liberally and steadily that they are very young and weak, one it did not pay. Yet there are may by a little watchfulness over thousands of manufactures and tens self, and the help of a little self- of thousands of men, having articles denial, easily tear them up; but if which they declare ought to be in we let them cast their roots deep every household in the country,' down into our souls, then no human | who advertise as gingerly and closepower can uproot them-the almigh- ly as though they had at heart no ty hand of the Creator alone can faith in it at all. How can they pluck them out. For this reason, expect to get their goods anywhere my child, watch well over the first unless some knowledge of the artimovements of your soul, and study cle first gets into the family news-

Time is what we want most, but what we use worst, for which we

ask God's pardon. amends by being imperishable.

True politeness is the last touch of a noble character. "It is the gold on the spire, the sunlight on the cornfield.