



TO THINE OWN SELF BE TRUE, AND IT MUST FOLLOW AS THE

NIGHT THE DAY, THOU CANST NOT THEN BE FALSE TO ANY MAN.

BY KEITH, SMITH & CO.

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PUT IT IN THE BANK.

"A penny saved, a penny gained"—
 Be prudent and discerning;
 No matter what your wants may be,
 Don't spend all you are earning.

Yes, lad! we know the will is strong,
 Temptations come in plenty;
 Let fifteen dollars meet your needs,
 If you are earning twenty.

Pay as you buy; don't run in debt—
 Great comfort is in knowing
 That you are free from suits and duns,
 That you are no man owing.

So many things you'd like to have!
 Next month your pay increases,
 Look out, my lad. What will you do
 If then your income ceases?

Be generous, but be always just;
 This life that we are living,
 Would lose much pleasure with the zest
 We feel in joy of giving.

How can you save, you'd like to know?
 Tell, and you'll gladly hear it—
 Your pockets is a dangerous place,
 Your hand is always near it.

Put in the bank all that you save,
 And then you will have reason
 To thank us for our good advice,
 When comes your cloudy season.

You may have sunshine all your life!
 We hope you'll have no other!
 Then, with your savings in the bank,
 Just lift some fallen brother.

The Fence Law.

The probability is that an opportunity will soon be given the voters of the several townships in each county in the State, to declare for or against the proposed change in the fence law. It would be well for each voter to give this subject that consideration which it merits. It is not a political question at all, and politics should not be drawn into it. At the same time, it is a question which concerns all classes in society, from the humblest laborer to the highest official.

Before deciding as to the right or wrong, advantages or disadvantages, contemplated by the law, it should first be understood what the proposed law contemplates effecting. Clearly, nothing more is proposed to be done by the new fence law than is done by the law now in force. At present, every planter is required, by law, to enclose his crops and thus secure them from the deprivations of his neighbors' stock. The proposed law—the law respecting the adoption of which the voters of the several townships will be called in a short time to vote—contemplates protecting the crops of the planters of the county by requiring the stock to be enclosed. It is true that the law, as it now stands, does not compel any one to fence his fields, but necessity does. The law now in existence regards all unfenced lands as common pasture grounds. In order that the planter may be able to receive damages in the event his crops are destroyed by his neighbors' stock, his crops must be secured by what is called "a lawful fence."

The proposed law does not contemplate forcing any man to keep stock; but it contemplates forcing every stock owner to prevent his stock from degrading upon his neighbors' crops. It is clear that the proposed law takes away from no citizen any right which he now has or can have. All it aims at in this respect, is to protect the rights of all at the least possible expense to the individual.

To say that no disadvantages would follow a change in the fence law of the State, would be unreasonable. No man can change the location of his front gate, or of his stables, or of any of the fences or buildings on his plantation, without experiencing some disadvantage. Notwithstanding this fact, every farmer makes many and great changes on his farm. Before he made the changes, he was fully aware of the disadvantages which he would experience. Why did he, in view of these disadvantages, still make the change? Simply, because the advantages were more in number and greater in magnitude than the disadvantages. He was willing to suffer a small loss that he might acquire a great gain.

This is the question which is presented to the mind by the proposed change in the fence law. Which can be fenced the easier, the crops or the stock? The law grants every land owner the right to enclose every acre of land he owns. The law, so long as this country remains a civilized land, never can prevent him from doing this. The only exception to this general rule is in case public roads pass through a man's farm. The roads he can not stop. They belong to the public, and are kept open for the public good.

There is no need that time and space be consumed in attempting to prove that it will cost the country far less to fence the stock than it does to fence the crop. No one who knows anything about the facts in the case, will call this statement in question. Less than one tenth of the lands that are cultivated, and, consequently fenced, will be more than sufficient to pasture all the stock in the State. One hundred rails will go farther in fencing the stock, than will a thousand rails in fencing the crops. This would be a clear saving of nine hundred rails in a thousand. Let it be remembered in this connection, that, in themselves, rail making and fence building are profitless labor. There is nothing in them that is

productive. Corn and cotton will grow as well and produce as much in a field without a fence, as in a field enclosed with a marble wall. All that the fence is designed to do, is to protect the farm from being destroyed by domestic animals.

The man who owns no land can not say, "This new law is hatched up for the purpose of preventing me from owning any stock." In every well regulated government, labor and capital are mutually dependent upon each other. As the fence law now exists, the landholders of the country can as easily prevent those who have no land from owning stock, as they possibly will be able to do if the change is made in the law. Every landholder has the right to fence up all his land, and thus keep all stock, except his own, off his lands. Every property owner knows perfectly well that whatever has a tendency to crush out the laboring class of a country, destroys the value of property.

Some persons object to any change being made in the fence law because they will not be able to pasture their fields after the crops are taken off them. This objection is based on the incorrect deduction that the law proposes to prevent the farmer from fencing his fields. That would be tyranny. There is not a legislature or a State in the United States, that dare make such an enactment. It would be a violation of the laws of individual rights, guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States. The day will never come in South Carolina when a man will not be permitted to put a fence around any and all of his fields and pasture them as much and as long as he pleases. The proposed law only contemplates permitting him, as he sees fit, to fence or not fence, his fields; and simply requires him, in order to protect the rights of others, to enclose his stock.

Let every voter, before he casts his vote for or against the proposed law, put the advantages likely to result to the county, by the proposed change in the law, in one end of the scales, and the disadvantages in the other, and then cast his vote in favor of that law, the advantages of which are greatest. On cool reflection, it will be found that the great disadvantage which will result from the practical adoption of the proposed fence law, will be nothing more than a temporary inconvenience—the same kind of inconvenience which a man experiences when he removes old, rickety steps from his front door, and puts up new steps; or takes the leaky roof off his house and puts on a rain-proof roof. It says a great deal in favor of the proposed law that wherever it has been tested, it has given general satisfaction.—*Yorkville Enquirer.*

MY PUNISHMENT.

BY M. B. W. H.

"Just fifty dollars, Neville, only fifty! You'll never miss it," I pleadingly said to my husband.

"Mary, you know I would not willingly refuse you any thing, but I cannot spare fifty dollars just now."

"Oh, pshaw! You don't wish to gratify me—that's all!"

I spoke hastily, half angrily. "That is unjust, Mary," he replied in a low tone. "You do not know how much I need it, or you would not insist."

"Then would you have me go to the opera looking like a fright, or stay at home and make a hermit of myself?"

I turned from him and walked to the window. In a moment he followed me, and placing a fifty dollar bill on the window sill before me, said kindly:

"There is the money, Mary, but I would rather have you remain at home to-night. Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop are not fit companions for you, dear."

I made him no reply nor turned to tell him goodby, and in a moment I heard the street door closed, and I was alone. I did not sit down to think, for fear I should waver in my resolution. I had made up my mind to go to the opera with Mrs. Winthrop, and I would go, if only to let my husband see that he could not control me in everything, even the selection of my own associates. So I threw on my wrapping, went out and bought an opera cloak of the richest material that I could find, and when the carriage called for me at six o'clock I was ready.

"O, what a superb mantle!" were the first words that Mrs. Winthrop spoke to me when I took my seat in the carriage. "Vivian Brown has one exactly like it; she tells me that it cost her fifty dollars."

I replied by answering the question inquired—

"I gave that sum for mine."

To be frank, I felt just the slightest twinge of conscience as I made the acknowledgment. A drive of about twenty minutes brought us to the opera house, the conversation meanwhile being made up of bits of flattery on Mrs. Winthrop's part, and, on my own, words vaguely expressing the sense of gratification I experienced by her meaningless phrases. The music was certainly as grand as I had ever heard but strange to say, I was not an attentive listener. My costly cloak and dress I knew were duly appreciated and admired, but for all this I felt ill at ease. I was beginning, in spite of myself to think seriously of my conduct. I could listen to my conscience now, after I had reached the climax of my desires, and accomplished a forbidden purpose. In thought I lived again the five brief years of my married life. Had Neville ever given me an unkind word? Never. Had he ever refused me any request,

whether trifling or important? Was he not now the same lover like tender husband that he was five years ago, when he brought me, a bride, to a neat little cottage on the outskirts of the town, saying, as he led me through the rooms, "Tis plain and humble, Mary, but with your presence to brighten it 'twill be a little paradise to me."

I was content with it then—content to reign queen of my husband's heart and of our little demesne home. But in a year or two the serpent crept into our Eden, and I became its dupe.

I loved society, and was too easily drawn into that whirlpool that ruins thousands—a life of fashionable gaiety. The consequence was, that when I came to compare my own humble cottage with the handsome dwellings of some of my friends, it lost all its olden beauty and cheerfulness. I grew discontented, and finally fancied myself really unhappy. So I coaxed Neville to leave our little vine covered cottage and rent a handsome house in the heart of the city. He consented with extreme reluctance, after vainly endeavoring to show me the necessity of remaining where we were for a time at least, until he was better established in business.

Now the music had become an annoyance, and I longed to return home, throw myself into his arms, and ask his forgiveness for all my petulance and waywardness. I could bear it no longer, and whispering to Mrs. Winthrop, I pleaded indisposition, and begged that she would excuse me. Her husband ordered the carriage, assisted me in, and we were soon driving homeward.

Why were all those rooms lighted? I queried, as I noticed, while yet some distance away lights gleaming from the windows of the several apartments of my home. As we neared the house, I could see that the lights were moving, being carried by persons running hither and thither through the house, seemingly in the wildest confusion. A great, wild, indescribable fear tugged at my heart, and scarcely waiting for the vehicle to stop its motion, I sprang to the sidewalk and rushed into the hall.

I met four or five persons coming out. I did not notice them, but passed breathlessly up the stairway. On the landing I met the housemaid her face blanched with terror.

"What is it Martha?" I whispered hoarsely. "Where is Neville?"

"Oh, Mrs. Winthrop! Is it you?" she anxiously replied.

"Where is Neville?" I almost screamed.

"In there," the frightened creature answered pointing to the library door.

I hurried to the door, but before I could open it, a hand was laid heavily on my arm, and a stranger's voice said, excitedly,—

"Mrs. Winthrop, you must not go in there!"

"I must and will!" I said hoarsely; and jerking myself free from his grasp, I threw back the lock, and stood within the apartment.

Lying there before me, his pallid face upturned to mine, was my Neville, my husband, dead—dead! I had come to seek his forgiveness too late. Would to God that I could say now that unconsciousness followed this terrible shock; then would I have been spared, for a time at least the hellish torment that followed. A soul in perdition could scarcely have suffered more.

I knelt by his side, called him by the old endearing names, pressed kiss after kiss on his lips and cheek and forehead. But my wildest appeal brought no response to those colorless lips, nor forever and forever sealed. My burning kisses fell on a brow as cold as marble. I placed my hand above his heart. 'Twas hushed. I smoothed the clustering locks from his brow, and thus exposed a deep gash, extending far back the skull, and from which had been oozing a purple stream. The family physician, whose presence I had not noticed, now came forward and replaced the masses of hair over the wound I had uncovered, and taking me by the arm, bade me follow him from the room. I obeyed as passively as a child.

"Can you bear to hear the full particulars now, Mrs. Winthrop?" he asked, when seated in another apartment.

"What can I not bear?" I replied. "I have not already borne that knowledge which will becloud my whole future, the very worst that God could possibly send? Yes, let me hear it now."

He told it briefly.

"About an hour ago, as Mr. Winthrop was returning home, a pair of mettlesome horses broke away from their driver, and came dashing down the street with frightful speed. Just as he turned the corner they came full upon him; one of the animals struck him with his hoof; he lost his balance and fell, his head striking the curb stone violently, and causing his death almost instantly."

Then he died without a word for me. The thought was keen with anguish. Like one in a dream I followed the remains of my husband to the cemetery, and returned again to the walls of my desolate home. Weeks elapsed ere I became aware that we had lived far beyond our means, and with this fact came the knowledge that the fault was mine alone. Twenty years have passed, dear reader, since that night, twenty years of remorse and grief and bitterness. What care I for the sunlight? It seems to mock me as it falls athwart my page. Have I not darkened my life with an impenetrable shadow? Twenty years! And to-night I see before me, as plainly as then that sad, sweet, mournful face, turning from me as he said, "I would rather have you remain at home to-night, Mary;" and a few hours later, that

some dear face ghastly with the pallor of death.

Reader, if you are a wife, may the story of my punishment save you from a similar fate. Close your heart to the demons of anger and discontent. Prize the smile of your husband as your greatest reward, and part not for a day nor an hour in anger. I would spare you the remorse that embitters my life and enwraps my heart in the barrenness of desolation.

Laws of the State.

Joint Resolution to provide for the reorganization of the University of South Carolina, and of the State Normal School.

Whereas experience has demonstrated that the existing methods of conducting the University of South Carolina are impracticable, and unnecessarily expensive, and that the results attained under them are commensurate neither with the design of the legislature, nor with the hopes of the people who are taxed for the maintenance of these institutions of learning; and whereas sound public policy manifestly dictates the expediency of placing these and similar institutions, as far as may be practicable, upon such a basis as will enable them to afford the largest possible educational advantages to all classes of citizens at an outlay compatible with the present embarrassed condition of the finances of the State; therefore,

Be it enacted, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same:

SECTION 1. That his Excellency the Governor be, and he is hereby, directed to assume control of all the property, real and personal, of the State Universal and Normal School, now belonging to and used by these institutions, and to place the same in the custody and under the management of some discreet and competent person, who shall have the power, by and with the consent of the Governor to rent the dwelling houses thereof to suitable tenants, and use the proceeds arising from such rentals in keeping all the property in good condition and repair, and in compensating himself for his services in this regard; *Provided*, that such compensation shall be determined by the Governor, and that an itemized account of the receipts and expenditures herein contemplated shall be transmitted, through the Governor to the General Assembly, at its next regular session, and annually thereafter until it shall be otherwise ordered by the Legislature.

SEC. 2. That his Excellency the Governor and the Board of Trustees, who, together with the Chairman of the Committees on education of the Senate and of the House of Representatives, respectively shall constitute a commission to inquire into and devise plans for the organization and maintenance of one university or college for the whites and one for the colored youths of the State, which said universities or colleges shall be kept separate and apart, but shall forever enjoy precisely the same privileges and advantages with respect to their standards of learning, and the amounts of revenue to be appropriated by the State for their maintenance. This commission to report by bill or otherwise, at the next regular session of the General Assembly, and to receive no compensation for the services of its members.

SEC. 3. That said commission shall suggest such measures as they may deem necessary to secure a more economical management of said institutions, and to consolidate where practicable the different departments thereof.

Approved June 7, 1877.

Crushing out a Bank.

[From the New York Journal of Commerce.]

How can we expect banks to do business and pay dividends in New York when, besides their other burdens, they are weighed with such oppressive taxes? The Dry Goods Bank winds up and takes \$1,000,000 more of capital out of circulation that misfortune will be another testimony to the cruel folly of the present system of bank taxation, national and State. The point at which this bank proposes to go into liquidation might be avoided but for the taxes. These are "the last feather that breaks the camel's back." Coming on top of the other inevitable expenses of running a bank, and the prevalent business depression, they make the reasons strong why the stockholders of the Dry Goods Bank should consider the expediency of closing out the concern. The national taxes on this bank last year were \$11,000, and the State, county and city taxes \$20,000, a total of just four per cent. on its whole capital. What hope has a bank of making headway against such odds as these? And how soon will some other banks be obliged to imitate the course forced upon this one, or at least to reduce their capital largely? We warned the Legislature of the result that would follow its refusal to correct the injustice of the State banking law. Those who despised and laughed at our monitions will now realize some of the consequences. Perhaps, by the time the next Legislature and Congress meet, the lesson taught will be impressive enough to force from them a release or mitigation of the loads that are now crushing the life out of our banks.

The State Treasurer's Monthly statement for May, 1877, shows \$70,303.87 received, and \$497 expended. For June the receipts were \$97,755.04 and expenditures \$145,712.39, leaving a balance in the Treasury of \$80,800.12.

Healthy Regulations.

Judge Bradley, of the United States Court, and Erskine, District Judge, at the recent session of the Court at Athens, Georgia, have made a general order which will hereafter prevent the arrests of persons charged with offences against the revenue laws upon insufficient evidence, whereby much useless expense is caused to the government, and the personal liberty of the people is unnecessarily interfered with. Had this order been made long ago, much trouble and perhaps many lives would have been saved. Preliminary to the order, Judge Bradley says:

"One cause of this evil seems to be the fact that warrants are issued upon the affidavit of some officer; who, upon the relation of others whose names are not disclosed, swears that, upon information, he has reason to believe and does believe the person charged has committed the offence charged. The District Judge, not being satisfied that this is a sufficient ground for issuing a warrant of arrest, has desired my advice in the matter. After examination of the subject we have come to the conclusion that such an affidavit does not meet the requirements of the constitution, which, by the fourth article of the amendments, declares that the right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers and effects against unreasonable searches and seizures shall not be violated; and that no warrants shall issue but upon probable cause, supported by oath or affirmation, describing the place to be searched and the persons to be seized. It is plain from this fundamental declaration, as from the books of authority on criminal matters in common law, that the probable cause referred to, and which must be supported by oath or affirmation, must be submitted to the committing magistrate himself, and not merely to an official accuser, so that he, the magistrate, may exercise his own judgment on the sufficiency of the ground shown for believing the accused person guilty; and this ground must amount to a probable cause of belief or suspicion of the party's guilt. In other words, the magistrate ought to have before him the oath of the real accuser, presented either in the form of an affidavit, or taken down by himself by personal examination, exhibiting the facts on which the charge is based, and on which the belief or suspicion of guilt is founded. The magistrate may then judge for himself, and not trust to the judgment of another, whether sufficient and probable cause exists for issuing a warrant. It is probable that by exercising this degree of caution, some guilty persons may escape public prosecution; but it is better that some guilty ones should escape than that many innocent persons should be subjected to the expense and disgrace attendant upon being arrested upon an original charge; and this was undoubtedly the beneficent reason upon which the constitutional provision referred to was founded."

Following this, the Judge made the general order for the guidance of Commissioners in the manner of issuing warrants of arrest against persons charged with crime, to wit:

"No warrant shall be issued by any Commissioner of this court for the seizure or arrest of any person charged with a crime or offence against the laws of the United States upon mere belief, or suspicion of the person making such charge; but only upon probable cause, supported by oath or affirmation of such person, in which shall be stated the facts within his own knowledge constituting the grounds for such belief or suspicion.

In open court this, the 31st day of May, 1877.

JOSEPH P. BRADLEY,

Circuit Judge.

JOHN ERSKINE, Judge.

Attest: FRANK A. HAN, Deputy Clerk of said Court.

WHAT WILL MAKE HENS LAY?—Put two or more quarts of water in a kettle, and one large seed pepper or two small ones, then put the kettle over the fire. When the water boils, stir in coarse Indian meal until you have a thick mush. Let it cook an hour or so. Peed hot. Horse radish chopped fine and stirred into mush as prepared in the above directions, and for results we are getting from five to ten eggs per day; whereas, previous to feeding we had not had eggs for a long time. We hear a great deal of complaint from other people about not getting eggs. To such we would warmly recommend cooked food, fed hot. Boiled apple skins seasoned with red pepper; or boiled potatoes, seasoned with horse radish, are good for feed; much better than uncooked food. Corn, when fed to the hens by itself, has a tendency to fatten here rather than of producing the more profitable egg laying. A spoonful of sulphur stirred with their feed occasionally, will rid them of vermin and tone up their systems. It is especially good for young chickens or turkeys. Out of a flock of ten hatched last November, we have lost but one. They have been fed on cooked feed mostly, and are growing finely.

In the Presbyterian General Assembly, recently convened in Chicago, the committee, to which was referred a memorial relating to the communion wine, reported that the control of this subject should be left to the sessions of the several churches, with recommendations that the purest wine attainable be used. An amendment that intoxicating wine is not necessary at communion, but that non-alcohol fruit of the vine should be used, was tabled, and the report was adopted.

WALHALLA COLLEGE.

Walhalla is a plucky little place, and is just now making commendable exertions in behalf of education. She now has a charter in shape for establishing another college in her midst. We learn from the KEOWEE (Walhalla) COURIER that twenty of her citizens have subscribed \$500 each, and \$600 more had been raised up to June 28th with prospects of much more. The College is to be inaugurated and conducted under the auspices of the Presbyterian Church. This is as it should be. The Baptists have their Furman University, the Lutherans their Newberry College, the Associate Reformed their Erskine, the Methodists their Wofford, and now the Presbyterians are to have their Walhalla College. This denomination is noted for its encouragement of learning, and they can no doubt support a first class institution in this State. Heretofore they have sent their boys mostly to Davidson College, N. C. Davidson is a good college, but we hope soon to see one at Walhalla, S. C., equal to it. Success to the enterprise.—*Newberry Herald.*

A SCHOOL BOY ON CORNS.—Corns are of two kinds—vegetable and animal. Vegetable corn grows in rows, and animal corn grows on toes. There are several kinds of corn; there is the unicorn, capricorn, corn dodgers, field corn, and the corn which is the corn you feel most. It is said, I believe, that gophers like corn, but persons having corns do not like to "go fur," if they can help it. Corns have kernels, and colonels have corns. Vegetable corn grows on ears, but animal corn grows on feet at the other end of the body. Another kind of corn is the acorn; these grow on oaks, but there is no hoax about the corn. The acorn is a corn with an indefinite article indeed. Try it and see. Many a man when he has a corn wishes it was an acorn. Folks that have corns sometimes send for a doctor, and if the doctor himself is corned he probably won't do so well as if he isn't. The doctor says corns are produced by tight boots and shoes, which is probably the reason why when a man is tight they say he is corned. If a farmer manages well he can get a good deal of corn on an acre, but a know of a farmer that has one corn that makes the biggest ache on his farm. The bigger crop of vegetable corn a man raises the better he likes it; but the bigger crop of animal corn he raises the better he does not like it. Another kind of corn is the corn dodger. The way it is made is very simple, and is as follows—that is, if you want to know: You go along the street and meet a man you know has a corn, and a rough character; then you step on the toe that has a corn on it, and see if you haven't occasion to dodge. In that way you will find out what a corn dodger is.

SOCIAL LIFE.—Any great movement for good in social life begins at home. It begins with fathers and mothers. The first and highest duty is to make home cheerful and attractive. Husband and wife must do this for each other. Without this mutual affection will dry up. If they have children, it is their duty to make home sweet and precious to them. Children with good homes seldom go to the bad. Girls who have learned to trust their mother, in their whole round of thought, seldom get talked about. Boys who are made to feel the strength of a father's love and the tenderness of a mother's love, seldom run wild. Their natural love of fun and mischief does not bind them over to the devil's service. Pleasant, cheerful and bright homes, then, are the great demand. They may be poor, but they can still be pleasant and attractive and good. The heart and spirit are more than furniture and dwelling.

THE EARLY RISING DELUSION.—For farmers and those who live in localities where people can retire at eight or nine o'clock in the evening, the old notion of early rising is still appropriate. But he who is kept up till ten, eleven or twelve o'clock, and then rise at five or six because of the teachings of some odd ditty about "early to rise," is committing a sin against his own soul. There is not one man in 10,000 who can afford to do without seven or eight hours sleep. All that stuff written about great men who slept only three or four hours a night is apocryphal. They have been put upon such small allowances occasionally and prospered; but no man ever yet kept healthy, in body and mind, for a number of years, with less than seven or eight hours' sleep. If you can go to bed early, then rise early; if you cannot get to bed till late, then rise late. It may be as proper for one man to rise at eight as it is for another to rise at five. Let the rousing bell be rung at least thirty minutes before your public appearance. Physicians say that a sudden jump out of bed gives irregular motion to the pulse. Give us time after you call to roll, gaze at the world full in the face, and look before we leap.

CERTAIN SIGNS.—If you break a looking glass, it is a sign you will have to get another one.

If you help yourself to a piece of butter when you already have a piece on your plate, it is a certain sign that you have two pieces.

Never start to go anywhere or do anything on Friday, because you can't get a great way before Sunday.

If you drop a fork and it sticks in the floor, it is a good fork.

If you spill the dishcloth on the floor, it is a sign you'll have to pick it up again.

These signs all hold good in a dry time.