

**I WUD KNOTT DYE IN WINTUR.**

I wud knott dye in wintur,  
When whiske punch'd flo—  
When pooty gals air skating  
O'er foalds of ice & sno—  
When saasige meet is phyring  
& flickeri knuts is thick!  
Owe! who kud think of ever dighing,  
Or even getting sick?

I wud knott dye in spring tiem,  
& miss the turn up greens,  
& the ski larks arly screams;  
When birds begin thare wobbling,  
& faters gin to sprout—  
When turkies go a gobbling,  
I would knott then peg out.

I wud knott dye in summer,  
& leave the gard'n sass—  
The roasted lam and butter milk—  
The wool plase in the grass—  
I wud knott dye in summer,  
When everything's so hot,  
& leave the whiski Jew lips—  
Owe know! ide ruther knott.

I wud knott dye in ortum,  
With peeches fit for eating,  
When the wavy kern is getting wripe,  
& kandidates are treating,  
Phor these and other vrasions,  
Ide knott dye in the phall.  
& sense ive thort it over,  
I wud knott dye a tall.

**LAUGHING CHILDREN.**—Give me the boy or girl who smiles as soon as the first rays of the morning sun glance in through the window, gay, happy and kind. Such a boy will be fit to make up into a man—at least when so contrasted with the sullen, morose, and crabbed fellow who snaps and snarls like a curly cur, or growls and grunts like a hyena from the moment he opens his angry eyes till he is confronted by breakfast. Such a girl, other things being favorable, will be good material to aid in gladdening some comfortable home, or to refine, civilize, tame and harmonize a rude brother, making him gentle, affectionate, and lovable. It is a feast to look at such a joy inspiring girl, and see the smiles flowing, so to speak, from her parted lips, displaying a set of clean, well-brushed teeth, looking almost the personification of beauty and goodness; and as merry as the birds that commenced their morning concert long before the lazy boy dreamed that the sun was approaching and about to pour a flood of light and warmth upon the earth.

**NEW CURE FOR DIPHTHERIA.**—The Pomaria correspondent of the Newberry Herald says:

Our highly esteemed physician, J. A. Berley, reports one of his cases of diphtheria as rapidly disappearing under a treatment of sulphur. He says: "The subject was an infant, and the case an unusually well marked one. The previous treatment by the parents suggested the use of sulphur, and I determined to give it a trial. I prescribed nothing but small quantities of 'Flour of Sulphur,' intimately mixed with sugar, and given three times per day. In twenty-four hours the patient had been so far relieved as apparently to experience not the least inconvenience, and was playing about as usual. I commend this to the favorable notice of the profession, both because of its results in this case and the ease with which the remedy (if found such) can be applied. I think an occasional dose might be found efficacious as a preventive of this dangerous disease."

**FOND OF THE FAMILY.**—Clairborne F. Jackson, a native of Kentucky, was once Governor of the State of Missouri. He joined the Southern Confederacy, and died during his term at a farm-house opposite the City of Little Rock, among strangers, with no kind hand of affection near to soothe his pain and rob his death-bed of half its anguish. The most remarkable fact connected with the history of his life is perhaps the statement that he married five sisters in one of the most respectable, wealthy and distinguished families in the State; that as soon as one wife would die he would go and marry her sister, in reasonable time, of course. Some of them were widows when he married them. In connection with the marriages there was a standing joke told at the expense of the Governor, which was that when he went to ask the old gentleman's consent to marry the last one, the venerable father is reported to have said: "Yes, Clair, you can have her. You have got them all. For goodness sake don't ask me for the old woman."—*Portland (Ark.) Democrat.*

I do not know a more beautiful sight on earth than a man who has served his Lord for many years, and who, having grown gray in service, feels that in the order of nature he must soon be called home. He is rejoicing in the first fruits of the Spirit which he has obtained, but he is panting after the full harvest of the Spirit which is guaranteed to him. I think I see him sitting on a jutting crag by the edge of Jordan, listening to the harpers on the other side, and waiting till the pitcher shall be broken at the fountain, and the wheel at the cistern, and the spirit shall depart to God who gave it. A wife waiting for her husband's footsteps, a child waiting in the darkness of the night till its mother comes to give it the evening kiss, are portraits of our waiting. It is pleasant and a precious thing to wait and so to hope.—*Spartanburg.*

**TO CLEANSE THE WOODWORK AROUND DOORS.**—Take a pail of hot water; put in two tablespoonfuls of pulverized borax; use a good coarse house cloth—an old coarse towel does splendidly—and wash the painting; do not use a brush; when washing places that are extra yellow stained, soap the cloth; then sprinkle it with the dry powdered borax, and rub the places well, using plenty of rinsing water; by washing the woodwork in this way you will not remove the paint, and the borax will soften and make the hands white—a fact well worth knowing. The uses of borax in domestic economy are numerous; and one of the most valuable is its employment to aid the detergent properties of soap.

**THE TRUTH MUST BE TOLD.**

The truth must be told without reserve, and restitution must be made whenever practicable. Otherwise, an indulgent public will demand inexorably that no immunity shall be promised or allowed, and is dangerous ground to tread upon, if there is the slightest disposition to make distinctions among white or black, Democrats or Republicans. The investigation has been conducted in such a manner as to elicit the approval of nine-tenths of our population, and we do not believe that there is any thought of shielding the guilty. But the leniency and forbearance already exercised towards the lesser criminals should not be misinterpreted, for it is evident that the purpose which dictates such a course is not compatible with unseemly discriminations.

The obstinacy of a few will endanger the continuance of this policy towards others, and the safest conclusion for all is to make a clean breast of it, while there is given an opportunity to do so. Although it will not accomplish any public purpose, as we have said in a former article, to secure the conviction of large numbers of the petty thieves, yet there are abundant chances to utilize convict labor in this State, and the addition of several score of criminals will not inconvenience the authorities in charge of the penal institutions or militate seriously against the welfare of the State. The bottom facts must be obtained, and every one connected with the jobbing and robbery of the past must contribute his share to the general stock of information which has been needed to secure the conviction of the principals. Evasion and silence will not answer, and whenever one of the paltry crew attempts to shrink his share of responsibility there is only one course to be pursued, which is to push them to the wall through the medium of other testimony at hand or easily procured. An example of this kind has already been made, and a repetition of such conduct ought to meet with prompt and similar action in every instance. Fortunately, the work cannot be balked by any combination of recalcitrant participants, for the evidence is not wanting to reach the greatest criminals of the reconstruction era. This much may be regarded as sure and steadfast.—*Col. Register.*

**A PERAMBULATING PRINTING OFFICE.**

The Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise says:—"Some printers of this city are contemplating the fitting up of a small printing office which can be moved from place to place on wheels, as are the traveling photograph galleries. They intend making their start in California, and will travel through the small towns where there are no papers published and no printing offices. Once they are anchored in a town they will send their "devil" flying about the place with all the latest news of the neighborhood and the advertisements of the business men. They will print cards, bill heads, circulars, and all else required, and when they have supplied the wants of a town in the printing-line they will give some ranchman or livery stable keeper a big puff and an aerostic on the name of his favorite daughter, to hitch to their office and haul them to the next town, where the devil will again be setting flying about and where the bugle blast of freedom will again be heard. Thus they will go from town to town, remaining from a week to a month or two in a place, making money and friends wherever they go, and having a jolly good time at all the balls, parties, weddings and funerals. They may even work their way up to Oregon, or down to Arizona, but what they now think of doing is, to establish a circuit of good towns for their business, and visit them several times in the course of a year. The boys concerned in the enterprise, are confident that they will be able to make it a success, as all three are good printers and writers, and their contemplated "devil" is not only a fair type setter, but also a gem in other respects—in flying around, for instance.—Their little paper will be called the Postal Card."

**AN EDITORIAL BRUTES.**—An editor out West indulges in the following talk to his subscribers and patrons. The famous speech of Brutus, on the death of Caesar, rendered by Shakespeare, is made to do service in this amusing travesty:

"Hear us for our debts, and get ready that you may pay; trust us, we have been as you have long been, trusted; acknowledge your indebtedness, and dive into your pockets, that you may promptly fork over. If there be any among you—one single patron—that don't owe us anything, then to him we say: Step aside, consider yourself a gentleman. If the rest wish to know why we dun them, this is our answer: Not that we care about ourselves, but our creditors do. Would you rather that we went to jail and you go freed, than that you pay your debts and keep us moving? As we agreed, we have worked for you; as we contracted, we have furnished the paper to you; but as you don't pay we dun you. Here are agreements for job work; contracts for subscription; promises for long credit, and duns for deferred payment. Who is there so green that don't take a paper? If any, he need not speak for we don't mean him. Who is there so green that he don't advertise? If any, let him slide; he ain't the chap either. Who is there so mean that he don't pay the printers? If any, let him speak, for he is the man we're after."

**CURE FOR GRAVEL.**—Mullen leaves boiled into a strong tea; drink freely for two or three weeks. The subscriber heretofore had the worst of spells for months, and when he was told that mullen tea would cure, he drank it freely for six weeks, using no other drink in the time, not even the unnecessary stimulant of coffee. This was in 1866, and no symptom of that terrible distressing disease has ever been felt by him since. He has known of several cures which have been effected by the above remedy since that date.—*W. L. Gentry.*

**RULE FOR SPELLING.**

The following rules should be carefully committed to memory; as the knowledge of them will prevent that hesitation about the spelling of common words which is frequently experienced even by the well educated:

All monosyllables ending in l, with a single vowel before it, have double l at the close; as will, sail.

All monosyllables ending in l, with a double vowel before it, have one l only at the close; as wail, sail.

Monosyllables ending in l, when compounded, retain but one l each; as fulfill, skiffal.

All words of more than one syllable ending in l, have one l only in the close; as faithful, delightful; except recall, befall, unwell, etc.

All derivations from words ending in l have one l only; as equality, from equal; except they end in ar, or ly, as small, smaller, full, fully.

All participles ending in ing from verbs ending in l, lose the e final—as have, having; amuse, amusing; except they come from verbs ending in double e, and then they retaining both—as see, seeing, agree, agreeing.

Adverbs ending in ly, and nouns in ment, retain the e final of the primitives—as brave bravely; refine refinement; except judgment, acknowledgment.

All derivations from words ending in er retain the e before the r, as refer, reference; except hindrance from hinder, remembrance from remember, disastrous from disaster, monstrous, from monster, wondrous from wonder, cumbersome from cumbersome, etc.

All compound words if both end not in l, retain their primitive parts entire—as millstones, chargeable, graceless; except always, although, admirable, etc.

All monosyllables ending in a consonant, with a single vowel before it, double that consonant in derivatives; as sin, sinner; ship, shipper; beg, beggar; glad, gladder, etc.

Monosyllables ending in a consonant with double vowel before it, do not double the consonant in derivatives; as sleep, sleeping, troop, trooper.

All words of more than one syllable ending in a single consonant, preceded by a single vowel and accented on the last syllable, double that consonant in derivatives; as commit, committee; compel, compelled; appal, appalling; distil, distiller.

Nouns of one syllable ending in y, change y into ies in the plural; and verbs ending in y, preceded by a consonant, change y into ies in the third person singular of the present tense, and ied in the past tense and participle; as fly, flies; I apply and he applies; I replied or have replied, or he replied. If they be preceded by a vowel, this rule is not applicable, as key, keys; I play, he plays; we have enjoyed ourselves.

**THE SORT OF A MAN FOR A HUSBAND.**

—Dickens said of the following anecdote: "You must know that I have appropriated that story and acquired immense reputation by it." It occurs in a paper of reminiscences in Scribner's for October, entitled "A Yankee Tar and his friends." On one of Capt. Morgan's voyages from America to England, he had under his care a very attractive young lady, who speedily distinguished herself by reducing five young gentlemen to the verge of distraction. She was quite ready to marry one; but what could she do with five? In the embarrassment of her riches she sought the captain, who, after a few moments' thought, said: "It's a fine, calm day; suppose, by accident, you should fall overboard, I'll have boat lowered ready to pick you up, and you can take the man who loves you well enough to jump after you." This novel proposition met the young lady's views, and the programme was accordingly carried out, with the trifling exception that four of the young men took the plunge, and being picked up by the boat, presented themselves a dripping quartet upon the ship's deck. The object of their undampened ardor, no less wet than themselves, fled to her state-room and sent for her adviser, the captain. "Now, captain," cried she in despair, "what am I to do?" "Ah, my dear," replied the captain, "if you want a sensible husband, take the dog one"—which she did.

**STOPPING THE INTEREST.**—Daniel Webster once dined with an old Boston merchant, and when they came to the wine, a dusty old bottle was carefully decanted by John and passed to the host. Taking the bottle he poured out Mr. Webster's glass and handed it to him. Then pouring out another glass for himself he held it to the light and said:

"How do you like it, Mr. Webster?" "I think it is a fine specimen of old port."

"Now, can you guess what it cost me?" said the host.

"Surely not," said Mr. Webster, "I only know that it is excellent."

"Well, now I can tell you, for I made a careful estimate the other day. When I add the interest to the first price, I find that it cost me just the sum of one dollar and twenty cents per glass."

"God! gracious! you don't say so," said Mr. Webster; and then draining his glass he presented it again with the remark:

"Fill it up again as quick as you can, for I want to stop that confounded interest."

A man who committed murder, was tried, found guilty and condemned to be hung. A few days before his execution he drew upon the walls of his prison a gallows with five steps leading up to it. On the first step he wrote, "Disobedience to parents." On the second step, "Sabbath-breaking." On the third step, "Gambling and drunkenness." On the fourth step, he wrote "Murder."—The fifth step was the platform on which the gallows stood. This poor fellow doubtless wrote the history of many a wasted and ruined life.

**COLORED MEN IN CONGRESS.**

The day of colored representatives in Congress is numbered. It has been a matter of very general remark that there are but three colored members in the present House—Cain, Rainey and Smalls, of South Carolina, all of whose seats are contested by white men. In the last House there were seven colored members, and in the Congress before that more.

It is the general impression that hereafter, unless colored members are elected in the Northern States, none will ever again be seen in Congress. As the three in the present Congress have only been admitted on *prima facie* cases, on certificates manipulated by the notorious Chamberlain and Cardozo, cooked up by the fraudulent returning board of South Carolina, it would not be at all strange that the House Elections Committee, after a consideration of their cases, should give their seats to the contestants in each instance. The colored Congressman has been a very decided failure. Elliott, of South Carolina, was the most prominent one that ever held a seat. His speeches were remarkably good, and it was generally believed that they were prepared for him by Ben. Butler. Smalls, who now represents a South Carolina constituency, has just emerged from jail, where he was confined for frauds in that State.

If the juries of that State do their duty they will have him in the penitentiary before long. Southern States will not elect any more colored Congressmen, as even the negroes are opposed to them.—*Hartford Times.*

**'HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.'**

—One day about a week ago, a strange customer came to a grocer. He wanted goods, and paid the cash down. The next day he made another purchase and paid cash, and as the days went by his face and cash became familiar. One day he returned with the change given him, and said:

"I believe I am an honest man. You paid me twenty cents too much."

The grocer received it and was pleased. Two days after the stranger returned from the curbstone to say:

"Another mistake on your part. You overpaid me by forty cents."

The grocer was glad to have found an honest man, and puzzled to know how he should have counted so far out of the way. Three days more, and the stranger picked up a dollar bill in the store and said:

"This is not my dollar. I found it on the floor, and you must take charge of it."

The grocer's heart melted, and he wondered if the world was not progressing backward to old time honesty. A skip of one day, and then the honest man brought down a wheelbarrow, ordered eighteen dollars' worth of groceries, and would have paid cash had he not forgotten his wallet. He would hand it in at noon as he went past, he said, and it was all right with the grocer.

This was the last of the honest man.—Morning fades to noon, and noon melts away in darkness, but he cometh not.—There are no mistakes in change, no more dollar bills on the floor, and the grocer's eyes wear a way off expression, as if yearning to see some one for about two minutes.

**A WONDERFUL TREE.**

—There is, in Watauga County, N. C., near the dwelling house of Frederick Shook, on Dutch Creek, a flourishing oak tree of vigorous growth, the leaves of which, when they first burst forth from the bud in the spring, are of a bright golden yellow color, and retain this color during their whole growth and maturity. In autumn, when the coming frost dyes the other forest leaves in the wavy brilliant hues, which give such wonderful beauty to the mountain sides, the leaves on this remarkable tree begin at length to turn green, as its own the fresh tint which is just departing from the others.—*Hickory Free Press.*

**TREACHERY.**

—Injury may wound, and be forgiven; insult may sting, and be forgotten; but treachery bewilders and chills us; and we know, even while we struggle to pardon, that for it there is no oblivion. A brightness and a melody have gone from our lives, when once we feel we have been betrayed; an asp has sprung from amid the flowers of our paradise, and we can never more tread there as fearlessly and gladly as before.—Trust, that blessed portion of youth and inexperience, hath been driven from its stronghold in our hearts, and a few moments have sufficed to change us forever.

Quite a feature of these times was witnessed Monday night at Cole's circus, in Danville. A large crowd had gathered and were quietly awaiting the performance to begin, when a squad of Danville young men, to "kill time," struck up one of Moody's songs. They sang well, and sitting just in front of the long rows of negroes, the darkies all joined in the chorus, and the circus tent for awhile sounded like a camp meeting. They sang hymn after hymn, and the audience sat charmed. Soon the band struck up and the horses entered. These are curious times.

It seems as if gold had sympathy with gold. Riches flee past the poor man's gate, and enter in at the door of the wealthy.—How constantly does an opulent man receive an enormous addition to his substance, while the poor remain always poor.

A judge, joking a young lawyer, said, "If you and I were turned into a horse and an ass, which would you prefer to be?" "The ass, to be sure," replied the lawyer.—"I've heard of an ass being made a judge, but a horse never." The judge subsided.

"What is the annual corn crop of Kentucky?" asked a foreign tourist of a Kentuckian. "I can't exactly say," replied the Kentuckian; "but I know it's enough to make all the whiskey we want, besides what is wasted for bread."

**CORN MEAL WAFFLES.**—The yolks of two eggs well beaten, one teaspoonful of butter, one of wheat flour, one teaspoonful salt, one pint sweet milk (or water), one pint of corn meal, or corn flour if you have it, is nicer; and lastly, the whites of the eggs well beaten. Bake in waffle irons.

Customer (to proprietor of large establishment): "I want a mourning suit, please." Proprietor: "What is the bereavement, may I ask?" Customer: "My mother-in-law." Proprietor (to distant shopman): "Mr. Brown, show this gentleman to the Light Affliction Department."

Worms in hogs may be destroyed by feeding the animal a quart of swill every morning in which six or seven bruised castor oil seeds have been mixed.

A scientific authority says that "a single female horsefly will produce in one season 20,080,320 eggs." Great guns! what must the married ones do?

Somebody says, "Every failure is a step to success." This will explain why the oftener some men fail the richer they become.

The beautiful in heart is a million times more avail, as securing domestic happiness, than the beautiful in person.

They who marry for physical characteristics or external considerations will fail of happiness.

**TIME TABLE OF THE Spartanburg & Asheville R. R.**

AND S. U. & C. RAILROAD.

To Go Into Effect, Monday, Oct. 22, 1877.

STATIONS.	Miles.	DOWN TRAIN.		UP TRAIN.	
		Leave.	Arrive.	Leave.	Arrive.
Tryon City*	4	4 30 p m			8 18 a m*
Laudrums.	4	4 46	8 02		
Campobella.	5	5 06	7 42		
Innan.	5	5 26	7 22		
Air-Line Jun*	10	6 06	6 50		
Spartanburg†	2	6 06 a m	6 15 a m	8 15 p m†	
Pacolette.	11	7 03	7 28		7 18
Jonesville.	6	7 40	6 54		6 44
Union.	10	9 01	6 04		5 24
Santus.	9	9 40	4 48		4 43
Fish Dam.	6	10 13	4 19		
Shelton.	6	10 47	3 55		3 50
Lylesford.	3	11 04	3 38		
Strouders.	5	11 32	3 18		
Alston ‡.	12		2 30 p m		

†Supper. ‡Dinner \*Breakfast.

JAS. ANDERSON, Superintendent.

Nov 2 43

**Greenville and Columbia R. R. CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.**

Passenger Trains run daily, Sundays excepted, connecting with Night Trains on South Carolina Railroad up and down. On and after MONDAY, May 29th, the following will be the schedule:

UP.		DOWN.	
Leave Columbia at.....	7.45 a m	Leave Greenville at.....	8.05 a m
Leave Alston.....	9.30 a m	Leave Belton.....	9.55 a m
Leave Newberry.....	10.50 a m	Leave Cokesbury.....	11.33 a m
Leave Cokesbury.....	2.17 p m	Leave Newberry.....	2.40 p m
Leave Belton.....	4.00 p m	Leave Alston.....	4.20 p m
Arrive at Greenville.....	5.35 p m	Arrive at Columbia.....	5.55 p m

ANDERSON BRANCH AND BLUE RIDGE DIVISION. General Superintendent. THOMAS DODAMEAD.

JABEZ NORTON, JR., General Ticket Agent. June 9, 1876. 23

**HAMPTON HOUSE. MAIN STREET, SPARTANBURG, So. Ca.**

S. B. Calcutt, Proprietor. (Formerly of Palmetto House.)

**HOUSE WELL VENTILATED, ROOMS NEWLY FURNISHED AND CARPETED—TABLES SUPPLIED WITH THE BEST IN MARKET—ATTENTIVE SERVANTS—OMNIBUSES TO ALL TRAINS.**

TERMS \$2.00 PER DAY. Jan. 12, 1877. 1

**PAINTS AND OILS.**

Linseed Oil, Raw and Boiled. Machine Oil, Turpentine, Kerosene Oil, Colors in Oil, Varnishes, Window Glass, Putty, Sand Paper and Glazier's Paints. For Sale by A. IRWIN & CO. March 2 8

**SAMUEL S. STOKES, Attorney at Law**

AND TRIAL JUSTICE, Union C. H., S. C.

WILL practice in the Circuit and Probate Courts. All business in the jurisdiction of a Trial Justice attended to with promptness. Special attention given to collections, &c. Office for the present, third door to the left in the Court House. March 2 8

**Pure Corn Whiskey.**

PURE Mountain Corn Whiskey, for medicine purposes, for sale at A. IRWIN, & CO. Feb 5 8