

The Herald and News.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT NEWBERRY, S. C.

"DON'T MARRY LITERARY MEN."

Mr. Andrew Lang Says that they Make Terrible Husbands.

[From the Longman's Magazine.]

The moral for ladies is, "Don't marry literary men."

The marriages of authors have been wretchedly out of all proportion to the common lot.

The reason is not only that authors are vain and irritable and flighty and absorbed, like artists, in their work.

The true or chief cause of married misery among writers is probably this: They do their work at home.

Now, bricklayers, soldiers, doctors, barristers, clerks and most men do their work away from home.

Domestic troubles about servants, children, butchers, dressmakers, cannot be launched on them while they are occupied with their business.

Nor do they, in turn, bring preoccupation with briefs, or bricks, or clients or what not, into their domestic circle.

But Mrs. Literary Man is apt to rush in upon the solitude of Genius with some "terrible tale from the bakers'."

While Genius, when summoned to his meals, has his head full of rhymes, or of the person in his novel, or to take Mr. Carlyle's case, of Frederick the Great or Oliver Cromwell.

His mind is absent when he should be lending the pleased ear to feminine prattle; later when examined therein, he is miserably plucked.

He is convicted of not having attended to what was said—a crime of insult.

I dare say Mrs. Carlyle often found Mr. Carlyle an unceremonious and impatient hearer of her wifely conversation.

whereas he did listen wily away from home in a country house to Lady Ashburton.

Hence these tears of Mrs. Carlyle's and the confidences which she inflicted on Mazzini and others.

The unlovely pair, as Mrs. Carlyle said, had thinner skins than other people, and were profusely profane, to begin with.

But if Mr. Carlyle had been wise enough to keep his books and papers in a remote studio, and to walk thither every morning, he and his wife would have given less handle to the gossip and the biographer.

Young ladies about to marry literary men, young men engaged to literary ladies, should ponder on these things and arrange to do their work away from home, unless they have much better tempers and digestions than the Carlyles enjoyed.

"Home industries" may be salutary when they are mechanical, but not when they are mental, especially if the laborer has the irritability of some—luckily not of all—geniuses.

An Interesting Discussion.

[Spartanburg Herald.]

Notwithstanding the Tennessee legislature has just convened in extra session at the command of the Governor, and the Briceville incident is still fresh, while the proper disposition of oysters is a fruitful topic of discussion, the Tennessee newspapers are for the most part wrestling with the problem, "How to encourage an editor."

One esteemed contemporary rises to remark that "as a rule, the editor gets a thousand kicks to one carens. Once in a while he gets a kind word, and it warms and cheers his storm-beaten, weather-cracked heart to its innermost core. Most people are afraid to tell an editor when he writes an article that particularly pleases them, for fear of making him proud, we suppose, but if they find anything that does not accord precisely with their views they will neglect their business to hunt him up and tell him of it."

This moves the Maury Democrat to remark, that "kind words may warm and cheer the storm-beaten, weather-cracked heart of the above editor, but as for us we prefer a load of coal or wood mixed in with the cheer of a pair of shoes, and plenty of sub-stantial food to fill the inner man every time. Over this way the editor doesn't get a thousand kicks, but some delinquents kick about a thousand times before they pay their bills, while others beat the editor out of the paper, ranging from a month to a century."

The Chattanooga Times proves its claims as a philosopher by concluding the discussion in this fashion. "The editor does not, as a rule, care for the kicks and curses; he gets used to them early in the game; by the time he has been in the business a few years a lightning stroke seems as a low-lick, and a cyclone appears to be nothing more than a slight pool-boob. An editor made out of the right stuff cares little what outsiders say, so his conscience is clear his meal bag well filled, and his appetite good. It is not pleasant words for which he sighs so much; they are as balm of Gilead to his soul, and he appreciates them, but thanks to them the Lord, he can live without them.

But he cannot live on air—there is no unaction to his soul in an empty meal bag; there is a time and tide in his affairs when his empty stomach yearns after things more substantial than compliments and words of cheer, when his empty coffers aspire to a perfect realization of a few dollars and cents. It is then when the far-reaching and fetching pathos of the Maury Democrat comes home to him with a "dull," "aching" thud—he wants a few pleasant words of advertising, and his soul delighteth to hear the delinquent exclaim: "Here's that dollar I owe you!"

Pleasant words are nice and sweet, but a good square meal is much more "tetching," and on occasion has been known to reach the exact spot where most needed.

If you want to cheer the editor patronize his paper.

Croup frequently finds a household unprepared for its visit, while the rapidity with which it develops calls for instant treatment. For this dangerous disease Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is an admirable remedy. It saves many lives every year. Keep it in the house.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Join the great procession! It marches to victory! It knows no defeat! Inscribed on its banners is the inspiring battle-cry, "Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery." Its line of march extends across the continent and around the world! A happy illustration of the popularity and success of this world-famed remedy. "The everywhere-releving pain, inspiring hope, curing disease." For all blood disorders it is the acknowledged safest, the most thorough, the best! The liver and kidneys respond at once to the invigorating touch; through them the whole system is cleansed and built up anew. If you are sick, listless, debilitated, weak, suffering from malaria or other poisons, you'll find the "Golden Medical Discovery" the remedy par excellence to restore you.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THOUSANDS OF WOMEN

Become afflicted and remain so, suffering untold miseries from a sense of delicacy they cannot overcome.

BRIDGEMAN'S FEMALE REGULATOR,

by stimulating and arousing to healthy action all her organs,

ACTS AS A SPECIFIC.

It causes health to bloom on the cheek, and joy to reign throughout the frame. It never fails to cure.

The Best Medicine ever Made for Women.

"No other medicine or treatment of leading physicians three women, without benefit. After using three bottles of BRIDGEMAN'S FEMALE REGULATOR she can do HER OWN COOKING, MILKING AND WASHING."

N. S. BRAY, Henderson, Ala. Sold by druggists at \$1.00 per bottle.

GRATIFYING-COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and an earnest application of them, the properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicate and nourishing beverage which may save a many heavy doctor's bills. It is a most healthful and economical diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. It is a most healthful beverage as floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. It may be taken in any form, but by keeping our system well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame—Civil service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pint bottles, by G. JAMES EPPS & CO., Homopathic Chemists, London, England.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NEWBERRY COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS.

A Good Way to Help Wounded Men.

The late C. H. Suber, Esq., of Newberry, S. C., bequeathed to the Trustees of Newberry College the sum of \$2,000, to be invested as a permanent scholarship fund.

In keeping with the intention of Mr. Suber, the trustees of the college have founded two scholarships of \$70.00 each, to be known as "The C. H. Suber scholarships."

The conditions of these scholarships are as follows:

1. The holder must be a resident of Newberry county and unable to meet the necessary college expenses.

2. He must be not under 14 years of age, prepared for admission into the freshman class, and must enter for the full college course.

3. He must have the endorsement of a good moral character.

4. The fund of \$70.00 will be used to meet his tuition fees and the expense of needed books.

A third scholarship has been founded by a person whose name may be announced in due time, of sufficient amount to meet all tuition fees.

There are already a number of applications in hand from young men meeting all the above-named conditions. Cannot some benevolent churches or persons in South Carolina or Georgia, or elsewhere, be found, who will promptly say that they will meet the tuition fees of such applicants as may fill all proper conditions?

Here is an excellent opportunity to help young men who are willing to help themselves; and at the same time a fine occasion to help the college. Scholarships thus founded are, practically, additions to the endowment fund of the college.

The applicants will present themselves at the college on the first day of October. Persons who are impressed with the fitness of the opportunity above presented, should respond promptly, to begin with. But if Mr. Carlyle had been wise enough to keep his books and papers in a remote studio, and to walk thither every morning, he and his wife would have given less handle to the gossip and the biographer.

Young ladies about to marry literary men, young men engaged to literary ladies, should ponder on these things and arrange to do their work away from home, unless they have much better tempers and digestions than the Carlyles enjoyed.

"Home industries" may be salutary when they are mechanical, but not when they are mental, especially if the laborer has the irritability of some—luckily not of all—geniuses.

An Interesting Discussion.

[Spartanburg Herald.]

Notwithstanding the Tennessee legislature has just convened in extra session at the command of the Governor, and the Briceville incident is still fresh, while the proper disposition of oysters is a fruitful topic of discussion, the Tennessee newspapers are for the most part wrestling with the problem, "How to encourage an editor."

One esteemed contemporary rises to remark that "as a rule, the editor gets a thousand kicks to one carens. Once in a while he gets a kind word, and it warms and cheers his storm-beaten, weather-cracked heart to its innermost core. Most people are afraid to tell an editor when he writes an article that particularly pleases them, for fear of making him proud, we suppose, but if they find anything that does not accord precisely with their views they will neglect their business to hunt him up and tell him of it."

This moves the Maury Democrat to remark, that "kind words may warm and cheer the storm-beaten, weather-cracked heart of the above editor, but as for us we prefer a load of coal or wood mixed in with the cheer of a pair of shoes, and plenty of sub-stantial food to fill the inner man every time. Over this way the editor doesn't get a thousand kicks, but some delinquents kick about a thousand times before they pay their bills, while others beat the editor out of the paper, ranging from a month to a century."

The Chattanooga Times proves its claims as a philosopher by concluding the discussion in this fashion. "The editor does not, as a rule, care for the kicks and curses; he gets used to them early in the game; by the time he has been in the business a few years a lightning stroke seems as a low-lick, and a cyclone appears to be nothing more than a slight pool-boob. An editor made out of the right stuff cares little what outsiders say, so his conscience is clear his meal bag well filled, and his appetite good. It is not pleasant words for which he sighs so much; they are as balm of Gilead to his soul, and he appreciates them, but thanks to them the Lord, he can live without them.

But he cannot live on air—there is no unaction to his soul in an empty meal bag; there is a time and tide in his affairs when his empty stomach yearns after things more substantial than compliments and words of cheer, when his empty coffers aspire to a perfect realization of a few dollars and cents. It is then when the far-reaching and fetching pathos of the Maury Democrat comes home to him with a "dull," "aching" thud—he wants a few pleasant words of advertising, and his soul delighteth to hear the delinquent exclaim: "Here's that dollar I owe you!"

Pleasant words are nice and sweet, but a good square meal is much more "tetching," and on occasion has been known to reach the exact spot where most needed.

If you want to cheer the editor patronize his paper.

Croup frequently finds a household unprepared for its visit, while the rapidity with which it develops calls for instant treatment. For this dangerous disease Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is an admirable remedy. It saves many lives every year. Keep it in the house.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Join the great procession! It marches to victory! It knows no defeat! Inscribed on its banners is the inspiring battle-cry, "Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery." Its line of march extends across the continent and around the world! A happy illustration of the popularity and success of this world-famed remedy. "The everywhere-releving pain, inspiring hope, curing disease." For all blood disorders it is the acknowledged safest, the most thorough, the best! The liver and kidneys respond at once to the invigorating touch; through them the whole system is cleansed and built up anew. If you are sick, listless, debilitated, weak, suffering from malaria or other poisons, you'll find the "Golden Medical Discovery" the remedy par excellence to restore you.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THOUSANDS OF WOMEN

Become afflicted and remain so, suffering untold miseries from a sense of delicacy they cannot overcome.

BRIDGEMAN'S FEMALE REGULATOR,

by stimulating and arousing to healthy action all her organs,

ACTS AS A SPECIFIC.

It causes health to bloom on the cheek, and joy to reign throughout the frame. It never fails to cure.

The Best Medicine ever Made for Women.

"No other medicine or treatment of leading physicians three women, without benefit. After using three bottles of BRIDGEMAN'S FEMALE REGULATOR she can do HER OWN COOKING, MILKING AND WASHING."

N. S. BRAY, Henderson, Ala. Sold by druggists at \$1.00 per bottle.

GRATIFYING-COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and an earnest application of them, the properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicate and nourishing beverage which may save a many heavy doctor's bills. It is a most healthful and economical diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. It is a most healthful beverage as floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. It may be taken in any form, but by keeping our system well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame—Civil service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pint bottles, by G. JAMES EPPS & CO., Homopathic Chemists, London, England.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

IT IS NOT DEMOCRACY.

Georgia's Legislature Refuses to Endorse the Ocala Platform—No Third Party There.

ATLANTA, GA., September 28.—This morning in the Georgia Legislature the much mooted Ocala resolutions, as endorsed by the Alliance, and denounced by them of the next Congress, were introduced by Mr. Barrett, of Pike County, for the approval and endorsement of that body. The resolutions were defeated by a vote of 81 to 63.

The matter was referred to the committee on the State of the republic. Efforts will be made to kill it there.

This is somewhat of a triumph over the third party movement in this State, as it clearly indicates that the Alliance of the Legislature, who are in a majority in that body, are not in sympathy with any measure that is directly opposite to their views as Democratic members.

Mr. Mills Puts Free Coinage Aside.

According to the Hon. R. Q. Mills, speaking for Governor Campbell in Ohio last Saturday, free coinage would add only some \$10,000,000 or \$12,000,000 a year to the circulation in addition to the \$60,000,000 of silver treasury notes put out annually under the existing law. Since 1878 we have coined, he says, \$945,000,000 of gold and silver. Would our additional \$12,000,000 of silver under free coinage make a great difference, when an average yearly increase of over \$72,000,000 has not satisfied us? The great evil, Mr. Mills holds, is not the small circulation. Excessive taxation, blighting taxation by the Federal government is the cause of the people's hardships. Not State or county taxation, but "that other taxation that comes over the wall like a thief in the night, and does not let you know what you have to sell and increasing the price of what you have to buy." The increase of price of home made and foreign manufactures caused by the tariff Mr. Mills estimates at about \$100,000,000 a year. The sum of the tariff robs citizens of yearly. No wonder some get rich and the many get poor under such a system of taxation. Free coinage would not cure this, but a restriction of New York duties of industry. Mr. Mills thinks it would be possible to keep the silver dollar at par with gold under free coinage, but he thinks the increase of money, which is the object of free coinage, would not do much good under the present blighting system of taxation. What is wanted is free-trade, more demand for our products abroad, more commerce, more industry on a rock bottom basis.

Candidate Flower, who will soon be Governor of New York, is a very rich man, who made his fortune by his own industry. He has been clerk in a country store, workman in a brick yard and on a farm, teacher in a public school, jeweller, and finally a lawyer. He is now a resident of New York city. He is engaged in banking in New York, where his great financial ability won him success. He is rated as worth \$8,000,000 or \$7,000,000. He has a fine residence on 34th avenue, and is much thought of as a man of sound judgment and rigid public honesty. When Levi P. Morton resigned from the House of Representatives in 1881 to become minister to France, Mr. Flower was chosen to succeed the unexpected term, and was elected to that succeeding in the 47th Congress. He was elected from the 11th district of New York over Wm. W. Astor. He was put in nomination about ten days before election. He conducted a brilliant campaign, making a house to house canvass. Flower stated that he would not spend a cent except for legitimate expenses. He was elected over Astor by a plurality of 1,024 and the district became Democratic. He achieved widespread fame in that campaign. In Congress he gained the reputation of a wise, conservative, and at the same time progressive member. His course was such that many favored him as a candidate for Governor. He was a candidate at the Syracuse Convention, but Cleveland was nominated. Later on he was suggested for the Presidential contest in 1888, but declined, and for business reasons, the nomination for Lieutenant Governor, which was tendered him when David B. Hill was a candidate for the full term succeeding that which he filled out for Mr. Cleveland in November, 1889. He was re-elected to Congress, and last fall was re-elected by over 12,000 majority.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

By All Odds

The most generally useful medicine is Ayer's Pills. As a remedy for the various diseases of the stomach, liver, and bowels, these pills have no equal. Their purgative causes them not only to be easy and pleasant to take, but preserves their medicinal integrity in all climates and for any reasonable length of time. The best family medicine, Ayer's Pills, are, unsurpassed for the use of travelers, soldiers, sailors, and emigrants. In some of the most critical cases, when all other remedies have failed.

Ayer's Pills

Prove effective.

In the summer of 1861 I was sent to the Annapolis hospital, suffering with chronic diarrhea. While there, I became so reduced in strength that I could not speak, and was compelled to write everything I wanted to say. I was then having some 25 or 30 stools per day. The doctors