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The Newberry Herald and News.



FOR A GOOD CAUSE - AND THE SAVING OF YOUR MONEY, BUY YOUR GOODS

ESTABLISHED 1865.

NEWBERRY, S. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1891.

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DEFENCE OF THE ALLIANCE PLAN.

Any Alliance Man can vote according to his convictions... LISTEN TO THEIR LOW PRICES

COLUMBIA, September 25.- Secretary of the State Tindal handed the following this morning to this correspondent for publication in the News and Courier:

To the Editor of the News and Courier: Your paper and some other daily papers have assumed an attitude towards the Alliance which bids evil to the whole State.

The people who are not eligible to membership in the Alliance are taught to believe that the farmers are seeking to rule them through a secret, oath-bound political society.

Suppose the merchants in their boards of trade should conclude, from frequent interchange of views, that their interests would be promoted by a certain law, or by certain changes of existing laws, what could they do but go out before the whole people to advocate their measures?

Senator Morgan, whom you quote, says: "Before the great Democracy is required to adopt the Ocala platform, it should be discussed before the people and voted on in Democratic primaries, and every Democrat should be heard patiently, fairly and fraternally, who wishes to be heard."

It seeks to get patient, fair and fraternal discussion. It has failed to get it so far, but is making very rapid progress. The enemies of the Alliance have tried to prevent fair discussion and to denounce in advance every man as a demagogue who might sympathize with the Ocala demands.

When Christ restored sight to a man who had been born blind it caused great wonder among the people, and they took him to their rulers, the Pharisees, to hear an explanation of it.

and most mischievous in tendency. It is to our common interest to restore the unity of the Democratic party and not seek further to divide it.

My position in the Alliance is a very modest one—only a private member. I know, however, that many thousands of people have been practically benefited by it, which they will not forget.

For education and interest I am conservative, but I have an abiding faith in the good sense and capacity of the people for self-government, and, therefore, an and always have been a Democrat. I feel it to be my duty to protest against the policy you are pursuing, and to appeal for more fairness and more confidence in the people.

For twenty-five years I have lived among the plain farmers. I know them. They are neither Communists nor fools. They have a strong sense of justice and are too conservative for their own good.

It is not safe to bully them. They are too easily persuaded by kindness and fair argument, but don't undertake to drive them out of the temple, because their eyes have been opened to their wrongs.

Now brother farmers, it won't do to plant cotton to buy corn, flour, &c. It will always keep your nose to the grindstone. You will be no better than a slave for some one as long as you continue this picnic.

I thought I would quit here, but there is so much more I want to say to my young brother farmers who have to battle with General Green. You have had to fight hard this year to save your crops, and you deserve a great deal of credit in saving them.

Professor Gauthier, of Paris, states that certain vital processes of the body develop putrefying substances in the tissues, which, if not speedily eliminated, produce disease.

THE HOME CIRCLE.

Bill Arr Tells How it is Saddened and Consecrated—Who Wrote the Hymn?

"The baby is dead." That was the sad telegram that came to us from far away where one of our boys is living.

It saddened the household, for we had never seen the child nor the mother, and they were to come and visit us next month, and expected to be so happy. There is trouble that is trouble—grief that is grief. The first child, old enough to have twined around her mother's heart and absorbed her very life.

Well, I suppose I must answer my friend, Colonel Dawson, for he is a friend and a Georgian, and was kind to me when I last visited New York, where he lives. He complains in the last number of the Sunny South that I had given Montgomery as the author of that beautiful hymn:

Prayer is the soul's sincere desire, Uttered or unexpressed, It is not words that are the price, But a quiet mind and heart.

And writes two columns in proof that his mother wrote it. He says that he published this same declaration in the Chicago Current in 1884. I did not see that; nobody down south saw it.

But enough of this. It is sufficient for me to know that it is a most beautiful hymn and to believe that Mrs. Dawson and Mr. Montgomery are both in heaven.

And now comes another friend and gently chides me for setting down John Wesley as a Methodist. He asserts that John and Charles Wesley maintained to the last their connection with and allegiance to the Church of England, and that they were never deposed from it.

RIOT AMONG COTTON PICKERS.

The Leaders Taken from a Sheriff's Possession and Hung.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 2.—A Helena, Ark., special says: There has been considerable excitement here over the warfare in the county caused by a body of imported cotton pickers exciting negroes to a general strike for higher wages, which he culminated in a riot.

Wednesday afternoon they succeeded in locating thirteen of the worst of the rioting negroes in a cane brake near Cat's Island and thence to Memphis. A sheriff's posse called upon them to surrender and give up their arms.

Hamilton, a merchant's clerk. Webster, a farmer's boy. Grant, a farmer. Andrew Johnson, a tailor. Lincoln, a rail splitter.

MOBILE, Ala., September 30.—Death released from his sufferings to-day John King, whose medical history of the past four years will become one of the noted book cases of the profession.

Four years ago John King was one of the handsomest, most athletic and most promising men on the Mobile police force, twenty-seven years of age, tall six feet in height, intelligent, active, alert and courageous.

February 10, 1887, King, while in the line of his duty, arrested a negro named Richard Richards, who resisted and savagely bit the thumb of the policeman's left hand, but was brought in and locked up. The next day King was very ill from his wound. The arm swelled, then in time the illness spread through the system, affecting the left side of the body chiefly.

He fell into their ways. What the great and growing, but somewhat gross, Southwest movement is in contact with the refining influences of our more advanced Eastern culture, and it is pleasing to note where an Eastern man has given points to our Western brothers.

8118,548,959, FOR PENSIONS.

138,216 Names Added During the Year—There Are Still 688,649 Survivors Who Are Not Pensioned and \$79,908 Deceased Soldiers Not Represented on the Rolls.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24.—The annual report of Commissioner Raum of the Pension Bureau, submitted to the Secretary of the Interior to-day, shows that on June 30, 1891, there were 676,160 pensioners borne upon the rolls of the bureau, being 138,216 more than were carried on the rolls at the close of the last fiscal year.

There were 222,521 first payments of every description, requiring \$58,553,274, being \$69,592 less than was required for the 130,514 first payments made during the year \$299,33, and the average value of first payment on claims allowed under the act of June 27, 1890, was \$71.28.

BITTEN BY A BLUE-GUMMED NEGRO. Resulting, After Four Years' Suffering, in a Terrible Death.

MOBILE, Ala., September 30.—Death released from his sufferings to-day John King, whose medical history of the past four years will become one of the noted book cases of the profession.

He was, his doctors said, the victim of blood poisoning. Richards, his assailant, was described as a "blue-jarred" negro, and such are popularly believed to have poison in their bite.

Leaf by leaf the rose fall; One by one our dear ones die, O, to keep them with us still! Loving hearts send up the cry, Wife and mother, O how dear, Fading like a mist away, Father, let us keep them here.

There are about 1,208,707 soldiers of the Union now living, and of the survivors 520,158 are now on the pension rolls. There are, therefore, 688,649 survivors who are not pensioned and \$79,908 deceased soldiers not represented

THE CANAL IN COURT.

Claimant Gann to Sue Columbia's Council —Formal Preliminary Demand for \$250,000 Damages.

COLUMBIA, Oct. 1.—The gun has fired. Here is the charge: "In re Columbia canal." "Columbia, S. C., Oct. 1, 1891.

"Gentlemen: Having waited a sufficient time without acknowledgment of the notice on our behalf on you, or receiving any intimation of the intention of your corporate body regarding the sale of the canal, we hereby make a joint demand upon you, collectively and individually, for the sum of \$250,000 by way of damages sustained through your breach of contract and failure to complete the said agreement, due notice having been served upon you of our readiness to complete the contract within the time specified within the articles of agreement of June 29th, 1891.

"We hereby require that the amount of damages claimed shall be placed to our joint credit in the banking house of Messrs. John Patton & Sons, bankers, William street, New York city, within the date thereof, failing which, immediate action for recovery thereof will be commenced in the United States circuit courts; and we further hereby notify you that in our claim for damages we conjoin with you the following gentlemen: Messrs. F. W. McMaster, R. S. Desportes, John T. Rhett, W. B. Lowrance, C. J. Iredell, acting as the board of trustees of the Columbia canal, we holding them collectively and individually liable for the damages sustained by the failure to complete their agreement.

COTTON. BY TORCH HILL.

What's the matter at the South? Cotton. Empty pot and hungry mouth! Worse than pestilence and drought! Cotton! What has rubbed her to the raw? Cotton. Crazier than civil war! Why is she a working for? Cotton? Who has robbed her barn and stable? Cotton. Orchard, garden, store and table; Second Cain that slaughtered Abel! Cotton!!! Also slew the precious Grass? Cotton. Also made a perfect ass Of his followers in mass? Cotton!!! What has killed our woods so dead? Cotton. Ravaged all our land so red? Why's our money, meat and bread? Cotton!!! What's the world a stealing at? Cotton. What's the fellow's feeling that Broke himself a dealing at? Cotton? What is it the planter lacks? Cotton. Let him go to—prayer, and "tax" Providence—treble tax? Cotton!!! Who has left us but a button? Cotton. Breaches down, and fences rotten? Cotton, Cotton, Cotton, Cotton! Please to tell us what to do! Cotton. Flow to make a meal of you, Boiled or baked, or roast, or stew? Cotton!!! Get a hydrostatic screw! Cotton. Dig a hole and drive him to—Well, the other side; adieu! Cotton!!! Get a rope! and let usswing Cotton. Higher than a kite; and sing, "Ruin's seized the ruthless King!" Cotton! Then the South shall rise indeed— Cotton! Something better than a weed, Cotton! When her veins no longer bleed? Cotton; When she finds a better feed Than "cotton-lint," or even "seed" Cotton!!!

What Shakespeare Might Have Said. To take or not to take: that is the question.

Whether 'tis better for a man to suffer the pang and torments of indignation, Or something like, and, in its taking, end them.

YORK TOWNSHIP BONDS.

Their Legality Acknowledged and the People Must Pay the Taxes.

THE board of county commissioners, as agents, last Friday entered into an agreement with W. K. Blodgett, the holder of the bonds voted by York township in aid of the Three C's railroad, by which the legality of the said bonds is acknowledged, and the suit pending in the United States court is to be discontinued, as in the case of Catawba and Ebenezers townships.

By this arrangement York township saves in principal and interest something over \$21,500.

How a Spanish Nobleman Won a Hazardous Bet.

[From the Boston Sunday Herald.] CITY OF MEXICO, August 22.—A wealthy gentleman of Basque descent lived in the city of Mexico. He was a good deal of a madcap and noted for his daring eccentricities.

On reaching the very heart of the viceregal authority the Basque alighted, passed gravely up the staircase to the viceregal apartments, and to the astonished and dazed functionary, said: "Knowing how fond you were of horses, I have come to present you with a coach and four as an expression of my admiration."

Let him go to—prayer, and "tax" Providence—treble tax. Who has left us but a button? Breaches down, and fences rotten? Please to tell us what to do? Flow to make a meal of you, Boiled or baked, or roast, or stew? Get a hydrostatic screw! Dig a hole and drive him to—Well, the other side; adieu! Get a rope! and let usswing Cotton. Higher than a kite; and sing, "Ruin's seized the ruthless King!" Then the South shall rise indeed— Something better than a weed, When her veins no longer bleed? When she finds a better feed Than "cotton-lint," or even "seed" Herman's Sayings. A man is a wonderful creature, though his origin is of earth, and his end is also but dust, yet while existing we find in many an iron head. It is a fact that medicine cures the doctor more frequently than it cures the patient. Modern love is not blind; it finds way always to the e-ple.