

The Herald and News

Mr. Rabbit Explains.

One afternoon in the early spring Mr. Jack Rabbit and his friends were out for an airing. The Hollow Tree people were along, and Mr. Turtle, as usual. By and by they came to a log under a large tree and sat down for a smoke and talk. They talked about the weather at first, and other things, till somebody mentioned Easter. They all had something to say about that.

"What I object to," said Mr. Rabbit, when it came his turn to talk, "is this thing of people all ways saying that the Easter eggs belong to me."

"Oh, but that's just a joke," said Mr. Coon, laughing. "I know it's just a joke of course but it's a pretty old joke, and I'm tired of it," said Jack Rabbit.

"How did it get started, any way?" asked Mr. Possum.

Then Mr. Rabbit took his pipe out of his mouth and leaned forward a little so he could talk better. "I'll tell you how it got started," he said, "and after that I don't want to hear any more of it. This is how it happened:

"Once upon a time, as much as twenty grandmothers back, I should think, there was a very nice family of Rabbits that lived in a grassy place on a hillside back of a big farmyard. There was quite a hole in the ground there and they had a cozy home in it and a soft bed for their little folk.

"Now, every bright morning father and mother Rabbit used to take the children out for a walk and for a few lessons in running and hiding from Mr. Dog, who bothered about a good deal, and one day as they were coming home they heard a great cackling, and when they got to their house there was a nice fresh egg lying right in the children's bed. Some old hen from the farmyard had slipped in and laid it while they were gone. A good many hens, especially old hens, like to hide their nests some way, and this was one of the kind.

"Well, of course all the young Rabbits claimed it and mother Rabbit at last gave it to the smallest and weakest one of the children—a little girl, who was always painting things with the juice of flower petals. And the very first thing that little girl did was to stain that egg all over with violet juice, not thinking what trouble it was going to cause our family forever after.

"It was a nice blue egg when she got through with it, and the next day when they all came back from their walk again there was another white egg right by it. The old hen had been there again and laid another while they were gone. The next little girl claimed that egg, of course, and she painted it a bright yellow with buttercup juice. Then the next day there was another egg, and the next day there was another egg, until there was one a piece for every one of the children, and some over.

"And they all painted them. Some painted theirs pink or red with rose-leaves or Japonica, some painted them yellow with buttercups, and some blue or purple with violets, as the first little girl had done. They had so many at last that it crowded them out of their bed and they had to sleep on the floor.

"And then one Sabbath, and it must have been Easter Sabbath, they all went out walking again and when they came back every one of those beautiful colored eggs was gone! The children cried and made a great fuss, but it was no use. Some of Mr. Man's boys out hunting hens' nests had found them and taken them all home with them.

"And of course all those colored eggs set Mr. Man to wondering, and he came with his boys to the place where they had found them; and when they looked in, out jumped the whole Rabbit family, helter skelter in every direction. "And right then," said Mr. Rabbit, leaning over to light his pipe from Mr. Possum's—"right then Mr. Man declared those colored eggs were rabbit eggs, and he's kept on saying so ever since; though he knows better, and he knows I don't like it. He takes eggs and colors them himself now,

and makes them believe they're mine, and he puts my pictures all over things about Easter time. I suppose he thinks I don't care, but I do, and I wish that little Miss Rabbit could go and mothers back had left that old hen's egg white as she found it."

"It's too bad," said Mr. Crow. "It's like that story they tell about the fox making me drop the cheese."

"Or like Mr. Man making believe that the combs he uses are really made out of my shell," said Mr. Turtle.

Mr. Coon and Mr. Possum shook their heads. They had gricvances, too, but they were too deep for words. Albert Binglew Paine, in The Puritan.

The Prohibition Cause in Tennessee.

BY REV. J. W. BAIRD, COTTON PLANT, MISS.

Tennessee prohibitionists are about to get into the saddle in that commonwealth. Already they have routed John Barleycorn from many of his strongholds, and we hope the day is not far distant when from all the smaller towns—if not from the cities the saloon business will be driven out forever.

Two years ago, perhaps, the Legislature passed a law whereby any incorporated town could give up its charter and be rechartered with the saloon feature left out. This with the prohibitory four mile law is sufficient when applied to give practical prohibition over the State. But to strengthen this position and chiefly to expedite the long desired day of the exclusion of the liquor business from the State, the prohibitionists succeeded in getting a bill through the House, which, we believe, was intended to impose prohibition on all the smaller towns. But, a few manipulations of the pen in the bill was defeated in the Senate. It was felt to be a great loss to the cause, but nothing daunted the prohibition element have been quietly but effectively at work to get the State inducing, as it is they call the towns and villages to give up their charters and recharter against the saloon. Much land is set to be possessed—by far the larger portion, no doubt—but it is indeed gratifying to all lovers of decency and good morals to see the old "Volunteer State" throwing off the yoke of bondage to the liquor power, even if it be but in a measure.

There is also some degree of satisfaction in seeing the temporary act, before the Legislature turned into practical triumph for the cause of prohibition.

How hard it is to get legislation upon this great evil—an evil that causes more strife, poverty, crime, than any other. It makes savages of citizens, it makes brutes of human beings, dethrones the divine, exalts the diabolical. Even from financial consideration the licensed saloon doesn't pay. The cost in courts and jails is far greater than the profit in licenses. And this does not take into the account the multitudes of citizens in poverty—the loss of time and hence the impossibility of earning wealth—all the result of the open saloon. But yet it is hard to get legislation looking to the correction of this evil. The liquor interests control many votes and our legislators are human.

It is always gratifying when we find those whom the good Lord has made with a moral backbone. I have thought too, that, perhaps,

the men who make our laws would be the better of more active and loyal support of the moral element of their constituency. We elect them and then turn them over to the arts and devices of the baser sort—often without encouragement in well doing, and only biting criticism of what meets with our disapproval. We would better make careful selection of our representatives, seeing that none of them are afflicted with moral curvature of the spine, or epileptic integrity of character; and perhaps the legislation upon great moral as well as economic issues will be more in accord with righteousness.

Peculiar Means.

Nothing is more remarkable in the Bible than to see how God, as if to teach us to trust in nothing and in none but himself, selects means that seem the worst fitted to accomplish his ends. Does he choose an ambassador to Pharaoh?—it is a man of stammering tongue. Are the streams of Jericho to be sweetened?—salt is cast into the spring. Are the eyes of the blind to be opened?—they are rubbed with clay. Are the battlements of a city to be thrown down?—the means employed is, not the blast of a mine, but the breath of a trumpet. Is a rock to be riven?—the lightning is left to sleep above and the earthquake with its throes to sleep below, while a rod is used which is more likely to be shivered on the rock than to shiver it. Are men to be converted by preaching, and won from sensual delights to a faith whose symbol is the cross and whose crown is to be won among the fires of martyrdom?—leaving schools and halls and colleges, God summons his preachers from the shore of Galilee, the helm of church is intrusted to hands that had never steered aught but a fishing-boat, and by the mouth of one who had been its bitterest persecutor, Christ pleaded his cause before the philosophers of Athens and in the palace of Rome—Guthrie.

"Don't Be Too Certain"

"John, where is the hammer?" "It is in the corn house." "Is it not there. I have been looking there." "Well, I know it is there, I saw it there not half an hour ago." "If you saw it there, it must be there, of course. Suppose you go and fetch it." John goes to the corn house, and presently returns with a small axe in his hand.

"Oh, it was the axe I saw. The handle was sticking out from a half-bushel measure. I thought it was the hammer." "Well don't be too certain another time."

"Yes, father, but I really did think I saw it, or I should not have said so."

"But you said positively that you did see it, not that you thought you saw it. There is a great difference between the two answers. Do not permit yourself to make a positive statement, even about small matters, unless you are quite sure; for if you do, you will find the habit growing upon you, and by and by you will begin to make loose replies to 'questions of great importance.' Don't be too certain."

A minister had a call from a country parish to a large and wealthy one in a big city. He asked time for prayer and consideration. Finally some one met his youngest son on the street. "How is it, Josiah," said a neighbor, "is your father going to B?" "Well," answered the boy, judiciously, "paw is still prayin' for light, but most of the things is packed."

Love Your Mother.

Of all the love affairs in the world, none can surpass the true love of a big boy for his mother. It is a pure love and noble, honorable in the highest degree to both. I do not mean merely a dutiful affection. I mean a love which makes a boy gallant and courteous to his mother, saying to everybody plainly that he is fairly in love with her. Next to the love of a husband, nothing so crowns a woman's life with honor as this second love, this devotion of a son to her. And I never yet knew a boy to "turn out" bad who began by falling in love with his mother. Any man may fall in love with a fresh-faced girl, and the man, who is gallant with the girl, may cruelly neglect the worn and weary wife. But the boy who is a lover to his mother, in her middle age, is a true knight who will love his wife as much in the serene leaved autumn as he did in the daisied spring time.

Up Notes on Southern.

On account of the below specified excursions, the Southern Railway will sell round trip tickets:

Annual Meeting South Carolina Medical Association, Florence, S. C., April 17-18 1901, from Newberry \$6.30 Tickets on sale 15-17, final limit April 20th.

Meeting of South Carolina Federation of Women's Clubs, Greenville, S. C., April 23-27, 1901, from Newberry \$3.75. Tickets on sale April 22, final limit April 20th.

Annual Meeting Junior Order United American Mechanics, State Council, Sumner, S. C., April 10-18, from Newberry \$4.45. Tickets on sale 15-16, final limit 20th.

Grand Council of South Carolina Improved Order of R. M. S., Spartanburg, S. C., April 9-13 1901, from Newberry \$3.75. Tickets on sale April 8, final limit April 15th.

Grand Lodge Meeting I. O. O. F. of South Carolina, Greenville, S. C., April 24-26, 1901, from Newberry \$3.75. Tickets on sale April 23, final limit April 27th.

United Confederate Veterans R. Union, Memphis, Tenn., May 28-30, 1901, rate one-cent mile. Tickets on sale May 25-27, final limit June 4, with extension until June 19 by depositing tickets with Joint Agent and paying fee of fifty cents at time of deposit. They will also arrange to permit a stop over either on the going or return trip of one day at Chattanooga, to enable the South Carolina Veterans to visit Chickamauga Park.

Reduced Rates via C. & W. C. Railway. The Charleston and Western Carolina Railway by to announce reduced rates from their stations on occasions named below.

Meeting S. C. Medical Association Florence, S. C.—Round trip tickets for this occasion will be sold April 15-17, final return limit April 20 1901.

Grand Lodge Knights Honor, Columbia S. C.—Round trip tickets for this occasion will be on sale April 16, 17-18, final return limit April 22.

Grand Lodge I. O. F. Greenville S. C.—Round trip tickets will be sold to Greenville for this occasion from all stations April 23-24 final return limit April 27, 1901.

S. C. Federation Women's Clubs, Greenville S. C.—Tickets on sale from all stations to Greenville for this occasion will be sold April 22, 23, and 24 final return limit April 29 1901.

Grand Council Improved Order Red Men—Round trip tickets will be sold all stations to Spartanburg for this occasion, April 8, 9, and 10, final return limit 15, 1901.

W. J. CRAIG General Passenger Agent

Teach This to the Children.

Just to be tender, just to be true; Just to be glad the whole day through; Just to be merciful, just to be mild; Just to be trustful as a child; Just to be gentle and kind and sweet; Just to be helpful with willing feet; Just to be chery when things go wrong; Just to drive sadness away with a song; Whether the hour is dark or bright; Just to be loyal to God and right; Just to believe that God knows best; Just in his promise's ever to rest; Just to let love be our daily key; Just to let love be our will for me. —Young People's Weekly.

MIMNAUGH! LEADS THEM ALL.

The Largest Stock of Merchandise ever brought to Newberry bought for Spot Cash. I spent a week in New York City buying everywhere, anywhere the stuff could be had the cheapest, as a natural result we challenge any house in Newberry to show such a great and generous stock. Remember we don't give you any wind or gas bag, ours are genuine bona fide Rock Bottom prices. Tact and a thorough knowledge of business has made this store the trading public place. We throw open our doors and invite you to visit our store.

JUST TO START THE BALL ROLLING!

EMBROIDERIES
A forty foot display. I can show you more Embroideries than all other Dry Goods Stores Combined. Don't buy a yard until you see our line, they are worth double.

A BANNER BARGAIN WEEK!
Thousands of yards of Black and Colored Dress Goods. Don't forget MIMNAUGH has your Easter outfit.

50 dozen Corsets just opened, long, medium and short.
100 dozen Ladies Kid Gloves, all the new shapes, the '00 kind, the price is 74c, ask to see them.
25 dozen Belts all at one half the price at other stores. Remember our Belts are correct. Military Gold and Silver Bands.
100 dozen Ladies Hose, drop stitch, all colors and black.

MILLINERY!
Miss Mary Martin of Baltimore has arrived and will take charge of this department. We will show you the finest line of Millinery this spring ever shown in Newberry. Don't buy your hat until you see our line.

SILKS! SILKS!
What a stock of Silks for a Newberry house to show. bargain explosion, the greatest cut price Silk Sale ever known in Newberry. Not one yard of old Silk in the pile.

- Domestic -

100 pieces Shirting (Merrimac) Prints	4c	200 doz large Husk Towels, 6 to a customer	90c
100 " 36 inch Bleached Homspan.	4 1/2c	200 doz Cotton Towels, the price	2 for 5c
5 bales Celebrated Sea Island, the price	4 1/2c	100 doz large Cotton Towels, the price 8 1/2	worth 15c
2 cases Andromoggan Bleaching	7 1/2c	1000 yds Table Linen, mill ends, direct from	Ireland 2 1/2 to 3 1/2 yds length, Half Price.
2 " Fruit of the Loom Bleaching	7 1/2c		
100 pieces Apron Gingham 6 1/2 kind	5c		

SHOES AND SLIPPERS!

A Money Saving Shoe Sale, all new and perfect Shoes that are made by some of the best makers of America. 500 pairs of Crossetts fine Shoes for Men \$2.50, 3.00 and \$3.50 a pair.

25 cases Drew, Selby & Co's. Shoes and Slippers just opened. These Shoes need no introduction. 10 cases Ladies Button or Lace, Heel or spring Heel, all sizes 85c pair. 10 cases Men's Lace or Congress, the price is 85c.

Clothing! - Clothing!

OUR STOCK OF Spring Suits is now Complete, you can make your Selections here from the Newest Patterns and in a Variety of Styles.

100 dozen Men's Collars just opened, 15c kind, 10c.
300 dozen Men's Ties, the Latest Styles, the 50c kind 25c.

Come Direct to My Store.

MIMNAUGH

The Great Under Seller.

Any one can Tell

The man or woman with an irritable temper, restless, fidgety movements, failing memory and lack of concentration is suffering from crippled nerves. The lines of care, the palid cheeks, the wasting flesh, the dark circles under the eyes tell all too plainly of the worry, the pain, the loss of sleep and disturbed digestion, that break down the nervous forces and consume the vital power. For quick and sure relief nothing equals

Dr. Miles' Nervine.

It relieves the pain, quiets the irritation, strengthens the overtaxed and weak digestion and feeds the worn-out brain and the wasted nerves. Try a bottle to-day. Sold by all druggists on a guarantee. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

"My wife was a constant sufferer from nervous prostration which was brought on by female troubles. She was in a very bad condition and was so completely run-down and nervous that she could not sleep day or night. She began taking Dr. Miles' Nervine and found relief at once. A few bottles completely cured her, and today she enjoys the best of health." JOHN VINZANT, Lake City, Fla.