

The Richmond & Danville Railroad took the five hundred dollar prize at the Atlanta Exposition for the best display of native wool.

DELFORT, Alabama, is without a store. The only two merchants in the place got into a row the other day and shot each other to pieces. Competition will be the life of trade, but in this case it proved the death of the trader.

GUTREAU has been put in the prisoner's dock at last, where he should have been all the time. The experts almost unanimously reject the insanity theory, and the sheriff is about negotiating for him and a cheap scaffold.

RADICALS predict that they will have six Democrats kicked out of Congress by the end of January. If the Democrats will stand square to the mark, and try radical tactics in filibustering they can produce a deadlock which will last indefinitely. This is the time to show backbone and to believe our Congressmen will make the exhibition.

SOME of the Georgia Republicans so-called Democrats of the Parson stamp have held a conference in Atlanta, and intend to enter upon a campaign of opposition to Mahoning's State. Mahoning's success in Virginia has caused a great deal of loose talk all through the South, but by the time that Georgia sits down on Brother Mahoning's neck, we believe the old scalawags will run for their holes again. Lightning doesn't often strike twice in the same place.

SOMEONE predicts that Blaine and Joe Brown, of Georgia, will be put on a Presidential ticket in 1884 in opposition to Stewartism. It is too early yet to predict events, but Blaine has the Presidential bee in his bonnet badly, and he may do a good many things in the next two years to commend him to all anti-third-termers. But in the meantime we see no reason for swapping seats with Mahoning, who is a standard-bearer for anybody else. We went to the Liberator's office. It is their time to come over now.

Christmas and New Year. Christmas has come and gone. So softly it stole in, so gently it demaned itself during its short visit, and so promptly it got up and left, that we scarcely realized its character. The inclemency of the weather and the comparative scarcity of money had something to do with this apparent want of excitement. In the hours of our people, however, around the quiet firesides in the family circle, the great old anniversary was appropriately observed, and though presents and tokens of affection may not have been so costly as usual, they nevertheless created as much pleasure and happiness as ever.

We stand now on the brink of the old year, and are looking over into the shadow of the new, endeavoring to discover in the shadow of coming events what other may be expected. Countless castles in the air were erected, and handsome fortunes were realized—on paper. Our people were so sanguine, they pulled down old barns and built greater ones, which unprosperous seasons refused to fill.

Disappointments have come to all, and privations we fear will be the lot of many.

But the loss has not been as great as was feared. Not everything was swept away. Something is left. We begin another year chastened by the experiences of the past twelve-month. We have not lost confidence that this State possesses great natural advantages, that a proud future awaits her, but we are taught that Providence does not intend us to prosper too rapidly, that after seasons of plenty there must be a season of disappointment, in order to teach us to appreciate what we have, and to proceed with caution and care.

We may look with hope to the future. We have health and strength. The crops of small grain, of which so much has been planted, give gratifying prospects of good harvests. The winter has been mild, and genial, and we hope that we shall have good seasons during the coming year. At any rate we do our duty, so that whether we achieve success or not, we may rest assured that we have deserved it.

Manifest Destiny and the Colored Exodus.

The contemplated exodus of colored people from Edgelyield county causes much comment; and in many quarters considerable lamentation. The loss of laborers, for the time being, is a serious matter, and tends to cripple industries. Yet, in the long run, it is much better for discontented laborers to move away than lie around doing nothing for themselves and demoralizing other people. Most of the emigrants are restless and credulous. They make nothing here and are easily led to run elsewhere in search of the land where money grows on trees and perennial springs of molasses gush out of the ground alongside of mountains of good meat and fatty bread. The laborers who prosper prefer to remain here, so that although the quantity of labor is diminished by the exodus, the quality may be improved in proportion.

Again, the excess of the colored population here is too great for the good either of the whites or the blacks. Too much ignorance prevails, and every one in earnest is imperilled thereby. Theory predicts, and practice teaches that the prosperity of every country depends first upon the amount of intelligence, and second—a direct corollary—from the first—upon the preponderance of the Caucasian race. Negroes are said to be the best in the world. Grant that. Yet it must be under Caucasian control. Those Southern States which have the largest percentage of white population are the richest, and even in our own State the "white" counties are more prosperous than the others. Wherever a large preponderance of black population is found, cotton culture usurps the entire field of labor, and the inevitable story of crime, debauchery, and then securities, foreign bacon and breadstuffs, a hard struggle during the summer and an

MILLO MAIZE

The Grain for the Cotton States.

Messrs. Editors: I send you a pone of bread made of meal ground by Mr. Creght from the Millo Corn—pronounced millo—on the merits and demerits of which I should be glad to have you express an opinion. I beg leave also to offer the following contribution to your columns on this important cereal, which I am sure counts, for us of this section, a large number of solid recommendations in its favor than any other that can be extended over the Union. Where can a more charming picture of farm life in slavery times be found than Irving's description of the banks of the Hudson in the great State of New York? Since then the negro has continually moved down South, the white laborer tending closely on his heels. How abundant is Irving's picture of New York life! This teaches that the manifest destiny of the son of Ham to concentrate about the tropics—his native latitude—while the temperate zone will revert to its first settlers—the children of Japheth.

Another significant fact is that no serious organized effort has ever been made to restore the colored race to any section that it has once abandoned. However useful and valuable colored labor may have been, it has never proven itself indispensable to the public welfare.

We believe these Edgelyield pilgrims are merely obeying the natural laws of population. Let them go. The land will not be permanently injured. It was said in 1865 that with slavery the sceptre of the South had passed away. Free labor could never raise cotton. How absurd was this belief in the light of the present? Just so some pessimists get into a panic nowadays and cry "Melancholy," whenever a crowd of colored laborers leave for the West, and yet in ten years these very persons would not have the "exodusists" back on any terms.

As matters now stand in the State the danger of white emigration is more serious than of a wholesale exodus of the blacks. The immense preponderance of colored labor has thrown agriculture into certain channels, in which the white laborer, as a rule, cannot enter, just as the colored laborer cannot enter the field of diversified industries which characterize the farming operations of white men. Our white population therefore will go to "white sections" unless the colored emigrant goes first. South Carolina is admirably adapted to diversified industries. Let her by all means retain the population that is also fitted for it, so as to secure a full measure of prosperity.

To secure the fullest blessings ultimately, let us complacently look upon any such preliminary step as a necessary evil taken in Edgelyield, even if we have to be cramped somewhat by the period of transition.

The Bread Problem.

We publish this morning a very interesting and instructive article by the Rev. H. B. Pratt, upon the bread problem which is so momentous just now, in view of the short harvests of last year. Mr. Pratt was to South America, and there he became thoroughly conversant with the ways and means of the people of that section, and he believes that the chief breadstuff of Colombia can be introduced in South Carolina to the greatest advantage. Last week he published an article describing this corn, and distributed the seed free of charge, but as he gave it the name of millet, it was confounded with our millet that is used for provender for stock; and this article did not receive the attention it deserved. This time he has had some of the corn ground in an ordinary grist mill, and from the meal has had bread made. As far as we can judge, it is difficult to distinguish from our ordinary corn-bread, and in fact is of a better quality than bread made from such meal as is occasionally bought in our grocery stores. We commend the article to the serious attention of our farmers, especially as to the fine yield in spite of drought, and the analysis which is appended. Let the people here see the advantages and make a judicious selection. This is no speculation nor "job" as every one knows who has acquainted with the gentleman who has written the article. He is sincerely desirous of helping our people, and he believes that if given a fair trial this Millo Corn will prove as palatable and wholesome as our ordinary Indian corn, and very much cheaper. We commend the article to our readers as one suggestion as to the method of solving the bread problem.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

NORMAL COLLEGE, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, December 17, 1881.—Since God, in His infinite mercy, has seen fit to cut off in the prime of his youth, our friend and brother, RALPH W. MILLER, whom, though his intercourse with us had been only for a few short weeks, we had learned to regard as a young man of brilliant promise and true gentlemanly principles, and since by his demise our College has lost one of its brightest ornaments, his last one of its best representatives, and the Agaderthian Society one of its ablest members; therefore, be it resolved:

I. That we bow in humble submission to the inscrutable will of Providence, and extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathies in their grievous affliction.

II. That we attend the funeral services in a body, and offer floral tributes as tokens of love for our departed brother, and wear an appropriate badge of mourning for thirty days.

III. That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the bereaved family at Winnsboro, S. C., another to the Winnsboro News and Herald, and a third to the Nashville city papers.

CARLETON MITCHELL, Secy. W. W. MILLER, Comtee. J. W. CROSS, J. A. McCLELLAN, J. W. HUNT.

How such that remarkable convergence of prophecies, biblical and astrological, upon the year 1882? And that trait omens break in the gallery of the great pyramid, 1881 inches, or feet, or something, from some where even in this exceptionally dry summer, and under the most favorable conditions of season and culture, would be an impossible thing—that is, to say, nearly double the largest yield of any crop of the reader may wish for himself, recollecting that 100 bushels weigh 6,000 pounds. For the ordinary planting in South America, which never fails, there is in rows about three feet wide, or less, the hills a foot and a half apart, and three or four grains to the hill. They never fail, and the reader may wish, according to circumstances. 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