

The Newberry Herald.

THREE DOLLARS A YEAR,

FOR THE DISSEMINATION OF USEFUL INTELLIGENCE.

[INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.]

VOL. V.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 31, 1869.

NO 13.

THE HERALD

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EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
At Newberry O. H.,
By THOS. F. & R. H. GRENEKER,
TERMS, \$3 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE,
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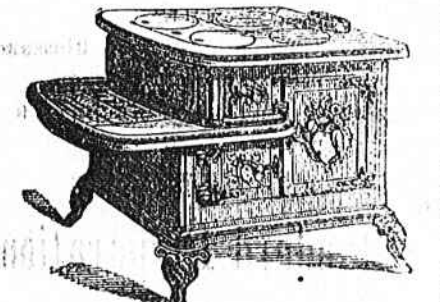
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For further information, address
GEO. S. CAMERON, President,
THOS. F. & R. H. GRENEKER, Cashier,
Charleston, S. C., March 12, 1869.
March 24 12 am

NEWBERRY FEMALE ACADEMY.

REV. J. B. HILLHOUSE—PRINCIPAL.
Miss FANNIE LEAVELL, } Assistants.
Miss ANNIE HILLHOUSE, }
Mr. F. WERNER—Professor of Music.
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Primary Department, Spelling, Read-
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Arithmetic, English Grammar and
in Geography. \$5.00
English Grammar, Geography, Arith-
metic and History. \$7.50
Latin, Greek, French, Logic, Rhetoric,
Physical, Mental and Moral Sci-
ences. \$10.00
No pupil will be charged at the same time
with more than one of the preceding rates.
Music, extra—\$25 per session of five
months.
Boarding, with the Principal and others,
on reasonable terms.
Thorough instruction afforded in all the
branches of a liberal education.
March 10 10 11

THE Cotton Plant Cook Stove.

WITH
Plain and Extension Top.



Please examine and test this Stove and
you will find it all we represent it to be.
For Economy in Fuel;
For Durability;
For Capacity in Baking, Boil-
ing and Broiling;
For Simplicity in Manage-
ment;
For Cleanliness in Cooking;
For great power of Heat in
Baking and Boiling, with a
very small Consumption
of Fuel;
For Beauty of Design.

For Smoothness of Castings
and Elegance of Finish;

The "Cotton Plant"
STANDS UNEQUALLED.

ASHER PALMER, Columbia, S. C.
Sole Agent for one half the State of S. C.
Jan 27 4 11

STILES HURD,
with the
**Wheeler & Wilson Manu-
facturing Company.**
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Is enabled to select the most perfect
finished Machines, and forward them to
those who may want, at the manufac-
turer's price, free of commissions to the
purchaser. Any orders sent through
Silas Johnston & Wm. F. Nance, will
receive prompt attention.
Dec 16

[For the Newberry Herald.]
MR. EDITOR:—Allow me first of
all to return to you my heartfelt
gratitude, for the pains, which
you took to make my late visit to
Newberry, both pleasant and pro-
fitable. It was a source of un-
feigned pleasure to me, to find a
man filling the editorial chair, who
is not afraid, or ashamed, to iden-
tify himself with the cause of reli-
gion, and preside in a Sabbath
School. Not that I think it a
condescension, in the most gifted
and elevated, to take this position;
on the contrary, the honor is con-
ferred by the cause, on its advocate;
still there are not a few, who un-
dertake to control and mould pub-
lic opinion through the press; who
are flippant in their utterances,
and irreverent in their manner to-
wards the whole subject of Reli-
gion.

Whilst sitting in your sanctum,
my mind was more deeply im-
pressed than ever before, with the
value of our local newspapers,
and their extended capacities for
usefulness generally. There are
some facts in relation to them,
which are indisputable. First,
they do and will exist; and this,
too, in the face of the generally
conceded fact, that they are never
profitable in a pecuniary point of
view, except when they are man-
aged by practical printers. There
is scarcely a country town from
the sea-board to the mountains,
which has not its Weekly
Newspaper. Somebody must find
bread, if not money, in their pub-
lication.

Another fact in their history is,
that they have a circulation in
their own locality, which no other
newspaper possesses.

A farmer, or citizen, in country
places feels, generally, that he
must take the District paper, if he
should be able to take no other.
He wants to see the advertise-
ments, and to know what is pass-
ing around him near his own home;
and after these subjects have been
disposed of, he looks to see what
the editor has to say; and then, if
there is any news from Congress,
or the Legislature.

Then the young people look into
the "funny" corner; and if there
is any correspondence, it is almost
certain to be read; and the graver
matter is laid over for Sunday
reading.

Another fact is certain, viz:
The managers of our local press
have never planted themselves on
that fearless and independent basis,
to which they are fairly entitled.
The metropolitan newspapers (so
called), have assumed to give tone
and direction to public opinion, on
almost every subject.

This is attributable in part to
the fact, that they are able to com-
mand more experienced men, as
editors, and control an extended
city patronage.

The "weeklies" can never com-
pete with the dailies in news; but
that is no sufficient reason, why
the editors of the smaller papers
should not maintain entire inde-
pendence of thought on the great
topics which agitate the popular
mind. It would be well for this
last named class of editors to re-
member that they have an audi-
ence, peculiarly their own; and
that of the thousand or more read-
ers, who see their county news-
paper; a very small proportion
ever get a sight of the more pre-
tentious city issues. The days are
fast passing away, in which the
prestige of the city shall control
the manners and opinions of the
country. Our farmers and me-
chanics, are the bone and sinew of
the country, and should cultivate
independent habits of thought and
feeling, as they are already inde-
pendent in circumstances. Our
local press can do much toward
bringing about so desirable a re-
sult.

These village papers will also
afford a most useful medium
through which local talent can be
cultivated, and encouraged to de-
velop itself. The poet's corner,
consecrated to shrinking genius,
which is almost terrified at the
thought of appearing before a
critical public, will furnish an en-
couraging resting place for com-
positions of real merit.

In conclusion, allow me to sug-
gest to your readers, that every
family should have at least one
good religious Journal, of its own
denomination—then the District
paper—and then as many more
good publications, as means and
taste may justify.

Let me also say to all who pa-
tronize their District paper, that
you should not allow the publisher
to furnish you with this weekly
treat at his own expense. Sub-
scribe for your papers, and pay for them

in advance, and then you will have
the double satisfaction of aiding
an honest printer, and furnishing
your own mind with valuable
stores of knowledge.
Yours truly, &c.,
S. S. AGENT.

Interview of South Carolin- ians with President Grant.

Among the visitors who called
on the President, on Tuesday
morning last, were the Hon. J. P.
Reed and Hon. W. D. Simpson, of
South Carolina, who were pre-
sented by the Hon. Thomas L. Jones,
of Kentucky. During the inter-
view Mr. Reed read, for himself
and Mr. Simpson, the following
paper in relation to the condition
of affairs in that State:
"We have called Mr. President,
as members elect from the old
Commonwealth of South Caro-
lina to the Forty-first Congress of
the United States, to tender for
ourselves, and the people we have
been chosen to represent our con-
gratulations upon your auspicious
assumption of the office of Chief
Magistrate of the American Union.
We are, sir, natives of the State
from whence we come, and claim,
as representative men of its ancient
population, to be familiar with
their political and material con-
dition, their sentiments, and as-
pirations for the future.

"Politically, in addition to the
loss of nearly all their pecuniary
resources, they have, by the re-
sults of the war, been practically
excluded, for more than three
years, from the family of States,
and the blessings of civil govern-
ment; but having been recently
restored to their original position
in the Union, upon the plan which
the Congress in its wisdom saw
fit to adopt, without concurring
in the manner of their restoration,
they have accepted the accom-
plished fact in good faith, and are
as loyal to the Government of a
common country as any other
equal number of the American
people.

"Their condition, socially, is and
has been one of profound peace;
and, aside from a few isolated acts
of personal violence, that have oc-
casionally been committed in dif-
ferent parts of the State, such as
are unfortunately too common
occurrences in all sections of the
Union, good order has prevailed,
and the laws, State and Federal,
enacted for their government by
bodies in which they were un-
represented, have been respected,
obeyed and enforced without the
slightest tendency to tumult or
violence.

"Materially the abundant har-
vests that have been vouchsafed to
them, and the high prices at which
their leading staples have ruled,
have relieved them in a great
measure from their embarrass-
ments, and opened up to their im-
aginations the dawn of a prosperity
so entirely unexpected as to lead
them to hope that events which
were deemed the most crushing
evils may turn out to have been
indeed blessings in disguise."

"In sentiment, whilst almost the
entire native white, and a large
number of the colored population,
have affiliated and been identified
with the national Democratic
party, their fetters are not of
such controlling strength as to
induce or permit a factions op-
position to the party in power, or
hinder them from yielding to the
prestige of the city shall control
the manners and opinions of the
country. Our farmers and me-
chanics, are the bone and sinew of
the country, and should cultivate
independent habits of thought and
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an honest printer, and furnishing
your own mind with valuable
stores of knowledge.

Kizla Hobb's Second Episto- le to the Herald.

GILBERT HOLLER,
March 20th, 1869.

Mr. Editor: I have told 'of a
man once, who wanted to get his
name in the papers, and he stole
a hog; so he got his name in sure
enough, and himself in a fine brick
house, where he had to peep
through iron bars for the next
six months. Well, I never stole
any thing, but once, in my life.
A young man accused me of steal-
ing his heart, and so I giv him
mine in exchange, and he kept it,
as long as he lived, and it was
buried with him when he died. I
have got too old to do that kind
of pilfering now, and as you was so
kind as to put my name in your
paper, I thought I would write
again. You see, I am away down
here in the Sand Hills, where there
is no news papers, and nobody
to talk to, and it is lonesome-like;
so I jist thought I would tell you
about my stay up thar. I left this
poor burnt up Country, where one
person ar'n't able to help tother
one, and went up there to try and
get me a home where every body
had every thing but niggers, as
the yankees never burnt them
parts, and the people up there, all
belong to the Church, and are so
charitable with all, that may be,
some one would take me in; and,
as Charity covers a multitude of
sins, I thought some rich old sin-
ner might make a scape goat of
me, to git rid of his manifold
transgressions. But no body never
covered up a single sin on my ac-
count. The old saw, "Charity
begins at home," is true, and it
ends thar too; any how, I never
saw it git further than the dinner
table. Well don't they have good
eatin up thar? Fit for a royal
banquet every day, and the folks
visit too, and every one tries who
can git up the finest dinner; Tur-
key and ham and Cabbage, tur-
nips, taters, and sour Cream—
enough to make a datchman for-
get his Fader land—Them is the
substantials. Then comes the
nices—peach pies, as fresh as in
July, Chicken tarts, "so rich and
short, lemon and Cocoa nut Cust-
ard, and the wine to wash it all
down. Is it not Charitable, to
give a poor old creetur such a din-
ner as that, who had her house
and every thing else burnt up;
taint every old woman gets such a
dinner often. You see thar is too
kinds of Charity—that is, public
and private. Let some fellow
carry round a paper to get money
to build a great big house, worth
thousands, to be the makin of our
town, and Lict. Roosture gives
fifty dollars, Capt. Gobbiro gives
a hundred, Col. Gaudaire gives too
hundred, Gen. Pen-fowl, five hun-
dred, the Right Hon Judge of the
Piddle de de Court, slaps down a
thousand, and all the smaller fry,
put in their mites, when up goes
the imposing edifice in a Jiffy.
Now we will turn out the Law-
yers, and doctors' and preachers.
Well after a few years where is
your big institution? Echo an-
swers where, not here. How has
the mighty fallen, peace to not its
ashes, but its fallen beams, and
gable ends, not from age, but fall-
en in its prime; provin that all is
vanity and vexation of spirit; that
is public Charity. Now for the
other sort.

A quiet benevolent woman, takes
a little scrap of paper, and a pen-
cil in her pocket, she draws it
timidly forth, hands it to one, he
looks at it, and says: I am very
sorry for her, but I cant give noth-
ing; I have so many calls of that
kind. She folds the paper up, re-
turns it to its resting place, and
turns away with a saddened look,
and her eyes filled with tears. Tis
not for herself, but for the old and
afflicted, who had lost all in the
horrible Raid, with no home, no
health, not even the necessaries of
life. He that giveth to the poor,
lendeth to the Lord; but no body
didnt lend the Lord, any thing on
that old woman's account; and
that is private Charity. You see
for the other, the Edytur would
draw in a long breath, puff out his
checks and give a toot, that would
throw Gabriel's trumpet in the
shade, while for the old woman
wouldnt never say a word about
what we give her. She may be off
with her Chillsblains and Rheuma-
tiz, before she gits a yard of Flan-
nin or a pair of yarn stockins out
of me. Do you think the preach-
er, the doctor, and last, but not
least the Edytur, stands much
chance of getting their dues? I

do know that preacher's wives has
to economize mightily, to get
through the winter, turnin their
dresses up side down, and wrong
side out, and gorin of em, to git
out the holes—not because it is
fashion, but because they cant do
no better. And the children's
clothes is hairy ditty, for thar
handed down from the first one,
till the last. And I hear a
young Dr say, he couldnt get
married, because he couldnt support
a wife, and I believe him, for his
coat looked seedy, and his hat none
of the best, and I think a Dr next
to the Preacher, orter be next to
the preacher saves the soul, the
Dr the body. Well, you see some
people haint got much of a soul,
but all of ems got some sort of a
body, no matter how ugly, and
they dont like to feel it a sufferin,
so the Dr has to come; so a man
what dont settle up when he sell
his cotton, and pay his phisiker,
orterdie; he aint worth wastin
pills on. And Mr Edytur, talkin
of payin dets, does them people do
any better up thar, as my old man
used to say, stan to the rack, foder
or no foder? They should
stan to it; I believe the folks will
pay you, though, for if they dont,
they wont get no more puffs, and
they wont have no body to send
their big pumpkins to, and ther
Surplus perduce. All I have to
say, I hope that they may git their
dues in this world, and the next,
and I am sure if they do not,
what is honest to God's ministers,
provide thins honest in the sight
of God, owe no man nothin—they
will git it. Charity suffereth long,
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eth, and the good Book says,
"Though I have all Faith, so that
I could remove mountains, and
have not Charity, I am nothing,
and thens the sentiments of
KIZLA HOBBS.

Remarkable Marriage—Be- trothed to Three Brothers.

The Americus (Ga.) Courier re-
lates the particulars of a case in
that county, in which the bride
was betrothed to three brothers,
and married to two of them,
which is rather remarkable:
On the 6th of August, 1866, a
young man came to Americus and
procured a license to marry an es-
timable young lady, residing sev-
eral miles from this city; went
home, and was married in the af-
ternoon of that day. He was at-
tacked by a congestive chill, which
terminated in his death the fol-
lowing Saturday—the stricken
bride followed his remains to their
last resting place, clothed in the
same suit in which her heart had
been made glad by becoming his
bride.

On the following August (1867),
the second brother of the same
family came to Americus for the
same purpose which had brought
the deceased one year previous.
On his way home, rejoicing in
happy anticipation of making the
worthy widow of his lost brother
his own bride, he was caught in a
heavy rain, and arrived at home
with his clothes thoroughly satu-
rated, from which he was taken
with a congestive chill, and died
the evening previous to the mar-
riage, which was to have taken
place the following Sabbath—
Again, instead of listening to the
merry ringing of the marriage
bell, the death knell was heard
and a funeral procession took the
place of the marriage feast.

Sometime during last month
the third bro' er of the deceased
procured license, and was happily
married to the twice-bereaved
lady.

Mrs. Kelly, of Black Brook,
New York, is thirty-eight years
old, has been married twenty-
one years, and is the mother of
nineteen children without ever
having twins, the youngest child
being thirteen months old. There
is but ten months difference in
the ages of the first born and the
second born child.

They have had a "hard times
party" in Wisconsin. The in-
vitations were written on brown
paper, and requested the guests
to dress in their old clothes.—
Bean soup, crackers and dried
herrings constituted the refresh-
ments, with "cumbrie tea," and
water.

A Southern paper is opposed to
the education of women as sur-
geons. It says that suppose one
were put under the influence of
chloroform by such a doctor, what
is to prevent the woman from kis-
sing you?

Always drunk, always dry.

do know that preacher's wives has
to economize mightily, to get
through the winter, turnin their
dresses up side down, and wrong
side out, and gorin of em, to git
out the holes—not because it is
fashion, but because they cant do
no better. And the children's
clothes is hairy ditty, for thar
handed down from the first one,
till the last. And I hear a
young Dr say, he couldnt get
married, because he couldnt support
a wife, and I believe him, for his
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of the best, and I think a Dr next
to the Preacher, orter be next to
the preacher saves the soul, the
Dr the body. Well, you see some
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but all of ems got some sort of a
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they dont like to feel it a sufferin,
so the Dr has to come; so a man
what dont settle up when he sell
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and is kind. Charity never fail-
eth, and the good Book says,
"Though I have all Faith, so that
I could remove mountains, and
have not Charity, I am nothing,
and thens the sentiments of
KIZLA HOBBS.

Always drunk, always dry.

do know that preacher's wives has
to economize mightily, to get
through the winter, turnin their
dresses up side down, and wrong
side out, and gorin of em, to git
out the holes—not because it is
fashion, but because they cant do
no better. And the children's
clothes is hairy ditty, for thar
handed down from the first one,
till the last. And I hear a
young Dr say, he couldnt get
married, because he couldnt support
a wife, and I believe him, for his
coat looked seedy, and his hat none
of the best, and I think a Dr next
to the Preacher, orter be next to
the preacher saves the soul, the
Dr the body. Well, you see some
people haint got much of a soul,
but all of ems got some sort of a
body, no matter how ugly, and
they dont like to feel it a sufferin,
so the Dr has to come; so a man
what dont settle up when he sell
his cotton, and pay his phisiker,
orterdie; he aint worth wastin
pills on. And Mr Edytur, talkin
of payin dets, does them people do
any better up thar, as my old man
used to say, stan to the rack, foder
or no foder? They should
stan to it; I believe the folks will
pay you, though, for if they dont,
they wont get no more puffs, and
they wont have no body to send
their big pumpkins to, and ther
Surplus perduce. All I have to
say, I hope that they may git their
dues in this world, and the next,
and I am sure if they do not,
what is honest to God's ministers,
provide thins honest in the sight
of God, owe no man nothin—they
will git it. Charity suffereth long,
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Remarkable Marriage—Be-
trothed to Three Brothers.

The Americus (Ga.) Courier re-
lates the particulars of a case in
that county, in which the bride
was betrothed to three brothers,
and married to two of them,
which is rather remarkable:
On the 6th of August, 1866, a
young man came to Americus and
procured a license to marry an es-
timable young lady, residing sev-
eral miles from this city; went
home, and was married in the af-
ternoon of that day. He was at-
tacked by a congestive chill, which
terminated in his death the fol-
lowing Saturday—the stricken
bride followed his remains to their
last resting place, clothed in the
same suit in which her heart had
been made glad by becoming his
bride.

On the following August (1867),
the second brother of the same
family came to Americus for the
same purpose which had brought
the deceased one year previous.
On his way home, rejoicing in
happy anticipation of making the
worthy widow of his lost brother
his own bride, he was caught in a
heavy rain, and arrived at home
with his clothes thoroughly satu-
rated, from which he was taken
with a congestive chill, and died
the evening previous to the mar-
riage, which was to have taken
place the following Sabbath—
Again, instead of listening to the
merry ringing of the marriage
bell, the death knell was heard
and a funeral procession took the
place of the marriage feast.

Sometime during last month
the third bro' er of the deceased
procured license, and was happily
married to the twice-bereaved
lady.

Mrs. Kelly, of Black Brook,
New York, is thirty-eight years
old, has been married twenty-
one years, and is the mother of
nineteen children without ever
having twins, the youngest child
being thirteen months old. There
is but ten months difference in
the ages of the first born and the
second born child.

They have had a "hard times
party" in Wisconsin. The in-
vitations were written on brown
paper, and requested the guests
to dress in their old clothes.—
Bean soup, crackers and dried
herrings constituted the refresh-
ments, with "cumbrie tea," and
water.

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